May 6 1895 Austria
Milly's England
July 29 Ireland

A. Ostheimer,
PAPIER;
Schreib,-Zeichnungs-& Maler-Requisiten-
HANDLUNG.
WIEN, Reitschulgasse N. 4.
100 Bltt. fl. 1.80

May 6 - 1895 Austria

Aug 19 - 1898 Ireland

COOK'S
MAP OF EUROPE
INCLUDING
NORTH AFRICA, EGYPT, AND PALESTINE

English Miles
100 50 0 100 200

EXPLANATION OF THE CURRENCIES OF THE VARIOUS COUNTRIES.

		American Gold Value	$ c.
France, Belgium, Switzerland	1 Franc	= 100 Centimes	0 19
Italy	1 Lira	= 100 Centimes	0 19
Prussia and German States	1 Mark	= 100 Pfennigs	0 25
Austria	1 Florin	= 100 Kreutzers	0 48½
Holland	1 Florin	= 100 Cents	0 40
Spain	1 Peseta	= 4 Reals	0 17
Portugal	1 Milrea	= 1,000 Reis	1 12
Greece	1 Drachma	= 100 Leptas	0 17

FRENCH COINS WITH THEIR BRITISH AND UNITED STATES VALUE.

French Currency.	British Value. £ s. d.	U.S. Value $ c.	French Currency.	British Value. £ s. d.	U.S. Value $ c.
100 Francs	4 0 0	19 36	1 Franc	0 0 10	0 19
50 ,,	2 0 0	9 68	50 Centimes	0 0 5	0 9½
20 ,,	0 16 0	3 87	20 ,,	0 0 2	0 4
10 ,,	0 8 0	1 93	10 ,,	0 0 1	0 2
5 ,,	0 4 0	0 96½	5 ,,	0 0 0½	0 1
2 ,,	0 1 7½	0 38			

TABLE OF FRENCH WEIGHTS AND MEASURES REDUCED INTO ENGLISH.

Kilos.	lbs.	ozs.	Kilos.	lbs.	ozs.
1	2	3	7	15	6 3/16
2	4	6	8	17	10 1/16
3	6	10	9	19	13 1/2
4	8	13	10	22	0 3/4
5	11	1⅛	50	110	4
6	13	4	100	220	7

One Metre = 39·37079 English Inches, or about 1 Yard and 3¼ Inches.
One Kilometre = 1,093⅝ Yards = nearly ⅝ of a Mile.
One Litre = 0·2200968 Imperial Gallon, or nearly 1¾ Pint.

GERMANY.

Monetary Unit—the Mark of 100 *Pfennige.*

					s.	d.
Copper	—1	Pfennig				
,,	2	,,				
Nickel	—5	,,	...	=	0	0½
,,	10	,,	...	,,	0	1¼
,,	20	,,	...	,,	0	2½
Silver	—20	,,	...	,,	0	2½
,,	50	,,	...	,,	0	6
,,	1	Mark	...	,,	1	0
,,	2	,,	...	,,	2	0
,,	3	,, (Thaler)		,,	3	0
,,	5	,,	...	,,	5	0
Gold	— 5	Marks	...	,,	5	0
,,	10	,,	...	,,	10	0
,,	20	,,	...	,,	20	0

NOTES of 5, 20, 50, 100, 500, and 1,000 marks, are issued by the State, and are at par with gold.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

Monetary Unit—the Florin of 100 *Kreuzers.*

The value of the gold florin is 2s., but the circulating medium is now entirely paper, with silver, nickel, and copper pieces for divisional money.

The State issues paper money, which has a forced currency, in notes of 5, 10, 50, 100, 1,000 florins.

There was introduced in 1892 a new currency consisting of the krone of 100 heller—2 krones being equal to one florin.

The value of the silver florin is about 1s. 8d. and the krone 10d.

Exchange 11·95 to £ (June, 1895).

					s.	d.
Copper	— 1	cent				
,,	2½	cents	...	=	0	0½
Silver	— 5	,,	...	,,	0	1
,,	10	,,	...	,,	0	2
,,	25	,,	...	,,	0	5
,,	50	,,	...	,,	0	10
,,	1	florin	...	,,	1	8
,,	2½	florins	...	,,	4	2
Gold	—10	,,	...	,,	16	8

NOTES are issued by the Netherland Bank for 10, 25, 40, 60, 100, 200, 300, 500, 1,000 florins, which are at par with gold.

FRANCE.

Monetary Unit—the Franc of 100 *Centimes.*

					s.	d.
Bronze—	5	centimes	...	=	0	0½
,,	10	,,	...	,,	0	1
Silver	—20	,,	...	,,	0	2
,,	50	,,	...	,,	0	4¾
,,	1	franc	...	,,	0	9½
,,	2	,,	...	,,	1	7
,,	5	,,	...	,,	4	0
Gold	— 5	francs	...	,,	4	0
,,	10	,,	...	,,	8	0
,,	20	,, The "Napoleon" or "Louis"		,,	16	0

NOTES are issued by the Bank of France for 50 fcs., 100 fcs., 500 fcs., and 1,000 fcs., and are the same value as gold.

ITALY.

Monetary Unit—the Lira of 100 *Centesimi. The money in general use is a paper currency in notes of—*

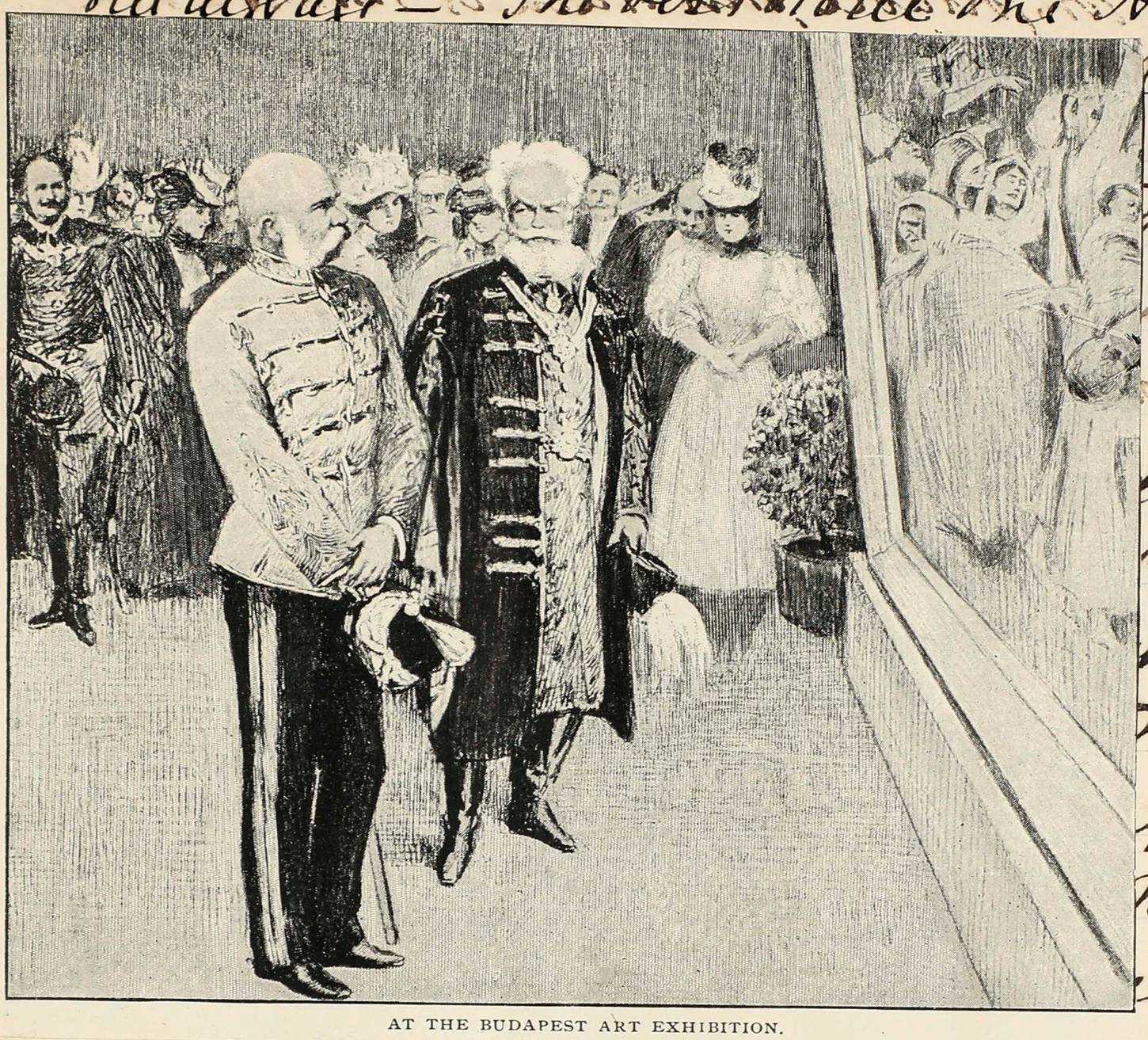
1, 2, 5, 10, 25, 50, 100, 500, 1,000 lire.

Gold is invariably at a premium.

The Lire (notes, gold, or silver) = 1 Franc. (*See France.*)

Friday. May 6th 1898 - left constantinople at 8.10 P.M.
for Buda Pest arrived there at 7.35 P.M. on Sunday
may 8th We had a large compartment to ourselves the first
night & day were very comfortable, this train is 7 hours slower
than the Oriental Express but it suited us as 3 leaving on
Thurs. we should have missed attending the Selamlik, the
O. Ex. only running on Mondays & Thursdays, It was also much
cheaper - Having our own lunch basket we were independent
of the restaurants which did not look attractive, an English
lady & Mr Swedish came to us & asked us if we would come
to her compartment for 3 for the night as hers was so soon
for one gentleman if we claimed our 4 berth places for 3 &
we divided & were just as comfortable. She was very plea-
sant & told us a good deal about Russia & Turkey. She &
her husband go there every year. He has something to do with
shipping. Both were very pleasant also a Mr. Jeni a director
of the Austrian Lloyd S. Company & whom they introduced us
at 6.30 on both mornings we had to have our luggage
examined at the Bulgarian & Servian frontiers, but it
was only a form. The country looked rich & great herds
of cattle were grazing, the towns seemed poor. Syphia
adrianople etc. Hungary is one of the richest countries
in Europe 124.400 sq. miles with a population in 1895
of 17.336.000 - We were glad that we had decided not
to go to Buda Pest & Vienna as we passed on the
railway along the banks of the Danube, & thought
that we would have found the new life monotonous
The Hungarian language seems very difficult, It does
not resemble German at all - Saw a few peasants
but their dress was not picturesque

arrived at 9 P.M. Thursday May 8th at Buda Pest. Had to make my arrangements. Don't understand a word of English & all the cabmen demand double fares. The hotel de Hongrie was full & I had to go to the Grand Hotel de France, but the cabman



AT THE BUDAPEST ART EXHIBITION.

The next day that cab was ours, the name was we had good rooms & only did not make ourselves speak English & had coffee & o'clock, dawn and saw a collection of ... The Hungarian school of painting is very recent. It is bold & not so impressionistical that only an artist can distinguish the beauties, & there were two or three scenes I liked. The snow was treated differently to any other winter pictures I have seen very white with a sort of hoar frost on the trees. A few pictures of a cardinal were there, the whole collection was finer than I expected. We went afterwards to the fashionable drive down the Stephanie-ut, the horses & carriages are very fine here. The Hungarians drive well & fast, the horses look powerful. Most of the cabs are victorias & very comfortable, a few coachmen wore the Hungarian livery

Friday. May 6th 1898 - Left Constantinople at 8.10 P.M.
for Buda Pest arrived there at 7.5 P.M. on Sunday
May 8th We had a large compartment to ourselves the first
night & day were very comfortable. This train is thro' slower
than the Oriental Express but
Thurs. we should have missed
O. Ex. only running on Mondays
Thurs - Having dog was lucky
for the rules are, when did
lady & Swedish came to us
to her compartment for 3 P
for one gentleman if we
we divided & were just as
part & told us a good deal a
In Hungary we were very
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of the Austrian Lloyd S. Company & whom they introduced us
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Adrianople etc. Hungary is one of the richest countries
in Europe 124.400 sq. miles with a population in 1895
of 17.336.000 - We were glad that we had decided not
to go to Buda Pest by steamer as we passed on the
railway along the bank of the Danube, & thought
that we would have missed the view by night moreover
the Hungarian language seems very difficult. It does
not resemble German at all - Saw a few peasants
but their dress was not picturesque

arrived at 4 P.M. Thursday May 8th at Buda Pest. had
to make no arrangements. Jack interpreted at the station
to tell the cabman where to drive us to & to arrange about
our luggage — The distance from the Stanpanic was quite
& they sent us to the Reine d'Angleterre, but the cabman
for reasons of his own drove us to the
& we did not find out until the next day that Jack
were not where we thought we were. The name was
up high & we never noticed it, we had good rooms
& dined in the café & really did not mind.
except that only the waiters could speak English
that very badly & the waiters could only speak German
& could speak very little of that; had coffee
& went for a drive about 4 o'clock, down and
street to a picture gallery where a collection of
modern pictures was on view — The Hungarian
school of painting I like very much. It is bold
& not so impressionistical that only an artist
can distinguish the beauties, There were two
or three scenes I liked, the snow was treated
differently to any other winter pictures I have seen
very well with a sort of hoar frost on the trees, a
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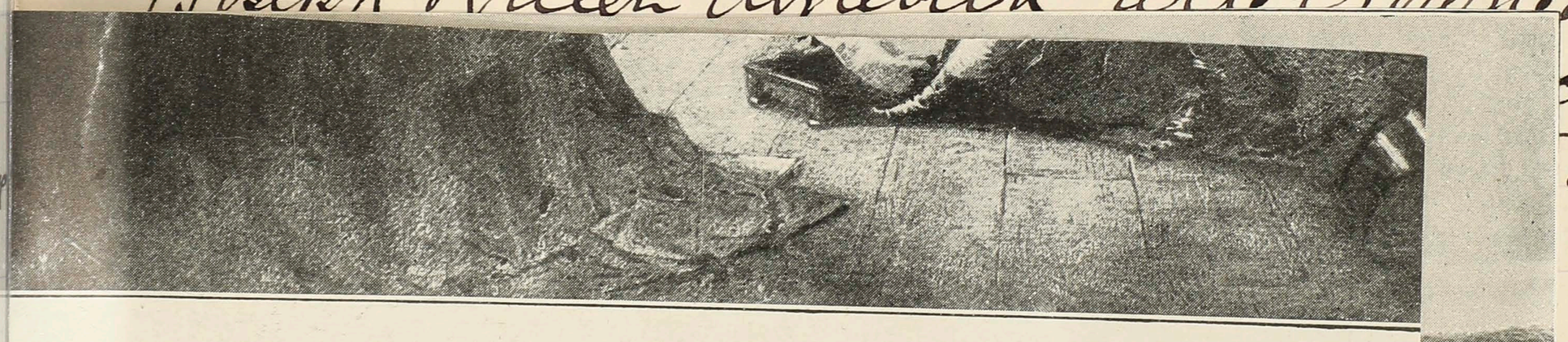
the cabs are victorias & very comfortable,
a few coachmen wore the Hungarian livery

dark cloth with many buttons & a cap with streamers — The servants were all out with bare heads. They are not allowed by their mistresses to wear hats, only scarfs & handkerchiefs. Some of them were pleasant faces, the cheeks being very full. Over the back & way of the Exhibition buildings erected in 18 & glimpse of historical castle. The city looks very rich & prosperous. Since it was made the capital of Hungary, the Hungarians are determined to make it rival Vienna in the grandeur of its public buildings & pay no money in beautifying it — Papa got two letters at the Post restante. Only had four. Annie Macbeth. F. Campbell Sunbar Col. Barrow. Joined in the cape. Ted has been ill & Mr. Niven wish'd advised Papa to send him over at once for the sea voyage as he is to sail about May 28. instead of waiting for the college to close —

Monday. May 9th. Wrote letters all morning We had quite a budget waiting for us to answer. Mr Mills is dead. There will be many changes before we get home I am afraid. I daresay we ourselves will be changed as well. I feel that I am different. Went for a little walk after lunch & then took a carriage & drove to Buda over the suspension bridge (Láncz-Hid) built by Tierney Clark English Engineer, 1842. one of the largest bridges in Europe, chains resting on 2 pillars, 150 ft high. Total length 426 yds breadth 35 ft & 42 ft above water passed the entrance to the tunnel 590 ft long which pierces the Castle hill & drove up to the summit by winding roads. The views from

Mr Topas was very fond of the Danube & the new Parliament building & the hills it.
-land Margaret Island a park looked very nice - drove to Mr palace but did not go in as Mr Liveedei advised us not to go there being little to see The new wing is being built & will make the Palace much handsomer.
A monument to Kossuth & 418 Hdeceased fell in 1849 in the struggle against the Hungarians is in Square near the centre of Buidaek - went on to see the Hauptpfarr-(or Mallhias) Kirche built by King Bela IV - originally Romanesque, it has been splendidly restored but it is difficult to classify it. Mr wife is tired & looks like American old lady. Visited Queen Elizabeth was crowned here in [illegible] ceremonies [illegible] decided not [illegible] standing [illegible] view from the [illegible] and the castle [illegible] The road [illegible] Budapest [illegible] immense [illegible] miles from the [illegible] did not [illegible] returned 3 [illegible] left complaints [illegible] houses



MRS. PEPYS'S PORTRAIT.—H. R. STEER, R.I.

Hales began my wife's portrait in the posture we saw one of my Lady Peters, like St. Katherine. While he painted, Knipp, and

EXHIBITED IN THE ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

(if that is the name you like to call it) has wrought in a enturies. For my part, such an examination leads me to vote r of the two-century-old politeness of manner.

you can get over the introductory titles—"Tweede Deel ter gelegenheid van de Tweede Tentoonstellung van e dekoratieve & Toegepaste Kunst Te Antwerpen," and ich I refrain from setting down here—you will find that two ssued by De Vos and Van der Groen from Antwerp contain that is genuinely interesting as a record of the artistic work ely to do great honour to the record of Belgian achievement. side of the matter does not appeal very strongly perhaps to ders, who, probably, would not to a man proclaim their votion to—

Toen sprak de wilde Hagen
der minnelike maagd:
"Ik trouw nooit andere vrouwe
indien het u behaagt."

f the specimens, both of wrought material in sculpture, rass or ivory, and of medals issued for particular occasions, itecture, and of purely monumental work are admirably

point of view, with an exquisite se
exact limits which the dignity of blac
without derogation to either of these
they do not really touch the popular
South, East, and West of London ma
Yet here is Antwerp—and I have no
to some German magazines—cheerfu
had in the reproduction of black-a
without a qualm. Yet Antwerp c
Southwark alone, and it would be
uitgegeven, &c.," should ever emerg

One of the best pieces of colou
for years is being issued by Messrs
handsome folio called "Queen Victo
The plates are reproduced from wate
Gibb, with notes and descriptions by
will be issued in four sections, with
One of the objects of the work is to
to the Continent to obtain the bes
executed in the publishers' own of

XCHANGE

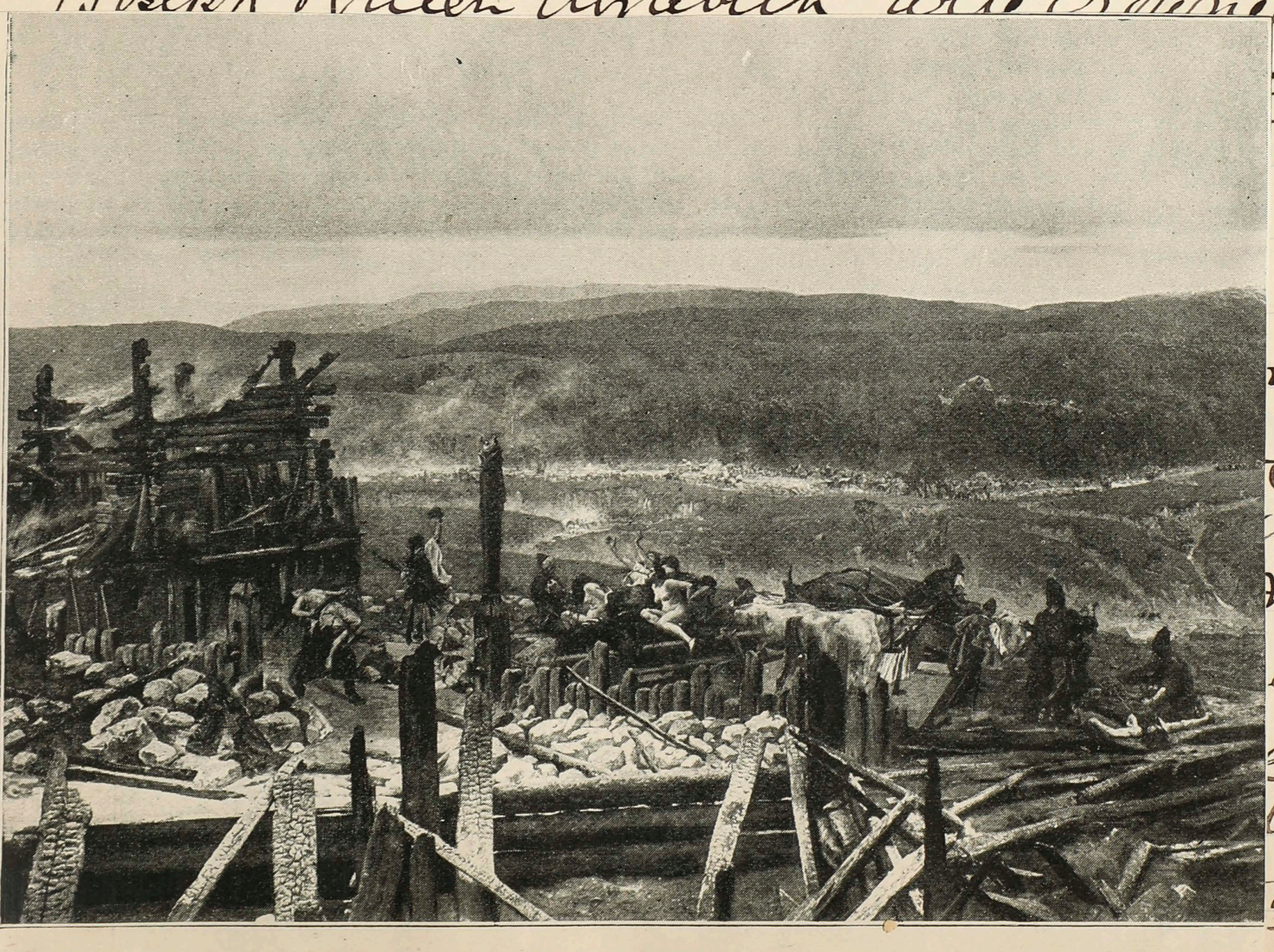
dark cloth with many bullows & a cap with streamers — The servants were all out with bare heads. They are not allowed by their mistresses to wear hats, only scarfs & handkerchiefs. Some of them were pleasant faces, the cheeks being very full. Over back & way of the Exhibition buildings erected in '68 & glimpse of historical castles. The city looks very rich & prosperous. Since it was made the capital of Hungary, the Hungarians are determined to make it rival Vienna in the grandeur of its public buildings & pay no money in beautifying it — Papa got two new tellers at the Post restaurant. Only had four. Annie Macbeth. F. Cooper Mrs Dunbar Col. Barrow. Joined in the cafe. Ted has been ill & Mr. Rivers advised Papa to send him over alone for the sea voyage as he is to sail about May 28. Instead of waiting for the college to close —

Monday. Dec. 9th. Wrote letters all morning.

We had grea
Mr Mills is de
get home I c
be changed
went for a
took a carr
suspension b
English Engi
Europe, ch
Total length
passed th
which pierc
the summit,

THE FIGURE ON THE WHITE HORSE IS THAT OF ÁRPÁD, WHO CONQUERED HUNGARY A THOUSAND YEARS AGO

Mr Topas was very fond of the Danube & the new Parliament building like Castle it-
-land Margaret Island a park looked very nice - drove to Mr palace but did not go in as Mr Lovedee advised us not to go there being little to see. The new wing is being built & will make Mr Palace much handsomer.
A monument to Kossuth & 418 Hussars who fell in 1849 in the struggle against the Hungarians is in Square near the centre of Municipal - went in to see the Hauptpfarr-(or Matthias) Kirche built by King Bela IV - originally Romanesque, it has been so often restored that it is difficult to classify it. Mr roof is tiled & looks like American tiled roofs. Church where Queen Elizabeth was crowned herein



THE CONQUERORS CARRY OFF THE WOMEN IN ORDER TO MAKE SLAVES OF THEM, OR TO EXCHANGE THEM FOR CARPETS.

ceremonies
ended as
standing off
views from
and the Castle
The road
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ensely modern and full of the
alon, by which you may know
French in ideal, in pose, in
, in costume, in accessories, in
es is curious and instructive,
nething of the antique spirit,
glass, and his diamond panes,
modern among the moderns.
idea of the differences which

which have made the name of Israels throughout the artistic circles
of Europe.

The artistic merit of these two little distinguished, paper-bound
volumes is so great as to lead one into the paths of some surprise that
there is so little in this huge, competitive, eager London which can rival
productions so admirable as these. The *Studio*, of course, is an organ
which not only has an admirable ideal, but which usually succeeds in
fulfilling it; and the *Dome* is a publication directed, from the artistic

THE

Mr Topas was very fond of the Danube & the new Parliament building like Wille it.
Land Margaret then insel a dark looked very nice - drove to Mr palace but did not go in as Mr Liveedei adviced us not to go then being Wille to see the new wing is being built & will make the Palace much handsomer.
A monument to Kerdyi & 418 Hdeers was pulled in 89 in the struggle against the Hungarians is in Mr square the scene of Mui duch - bent on to see the Hauptpfarr-(or Mathias) Kirche built by King Bela IV - originally Romanesque, it has been so often restored that it is difficult to classify it Mr roof is tiled & looks like American silicate Joseph & queen Elizabeth were crowned herein 1867. The interior was dark, a very curious round window beside the door attracted our attention ◎ the rings of the wall standing off towards the door - looked at the view from the terrace & then drove down & round the Castle hill to the Margaret Chen Bridge - The road is very good here & everywhere in Budapest the foundation being carefully laid & immense stone crushers used, The palace rises from the foundation & commands a splendid view from the summit of the hill - Returned by way of the Parliament buildings not yet completed they cover 3 1/4 acres - The new Law courts & Houses

Agriculture & Justice are here handsomely adorned with statues - Passed the Opera House & then back to our hotel, our driver was very intelligent & pointed out everything of interest. Took a little walk in Town & looked at the shops, went to the Hungaria for dinner at 8 oclock, nice band & the place looked gay. Mr Sweedie came & talked to us.

Tuesday. May 15th - Took a guide for the day, he took us to several shops - The leather ware is good here & embroidery is a specialety, Saw the Museum of Antiquities (National) The Roman relics were very good some unique Glass bottles & old glass. & historical weapons (Peter the G's sabre) Dress of crusaders & Hungarian Transylvanian pincers Two beautiful Worg saddles of Emperor Sigismund & Golden Silver goblets & jewelry - All the Old memorials with models of the Lands, Kossuths' collection & several rooms of pottery & casts - Went into the Hungarian House of Magnates (Senate) to see Munerachy's picture designed for the new parliament house. Then after lunch we took the electric car (Városliget) to the foot of Andrassy Strasse, It runs underground & is clean airy & quick - The stairways are tiled & the effect is clean - Went to the Panorama but thought it was poor, the scene of one of the battles in the struggle of 1848 the horses & officers were all too large for the army. Walked round to look at the Ex-buildings they are only temporary structures but look well.

THE BUDAPEST OF THE PRESENT

A Marvellous Transformation in Thirty-Five Years

the grandest structure since the temple of Solomon. It is a huge pile of sandstone, covering nearly four acres, larger than the Parliament house at London or the capitol at Washington, and is an architectural medley, with a forest of Gothic spires and a Byzantine dome 350 feet high rising from a French mansard roof. The building was designed by Prof. Steindl, director of the architectural department of the Royal Technical School, who has done much to develop and cultivate the architectural taste and ambition of the Hungarian people. One can see the results of his influence and instruction in the long lines of buildings that inclose the principal streets and boulevards of the city. They are a mixture of the French and Italian schools, pretentious and ornate. There is nothing in Europe to surpass them in solidity of construction, although, like the apartment houses of Vienna and Berlin they lack what we consider the [illegible] of life.

ne old one, and stands at the west corner of the building.

children of the Children's Aid foster home are to be enter- With Thursday evening at the resi come of Mrs. Yarker, Wortley Road.

Thos. Moule, of Buffalo, N. Y. pitals Mr. John Moule, police courion. is spending the Christmas holi with his parents, Grosveno ld.

he death of Mrs. A. F. Cunning e of which took place on the 22nd berty at the family residence, lot 17 , Westminster, the township los been f its most respected inhabitants cele- ugh Mr. and Mrs. Cunninghan mar- been but a few years a residen and s locality, she had by her sterling s. It and amiable character endeared St. f to all who had the pleasure of to cquaintance. Her maiden name ce of Bowers, a native of Kilkenny, The y, Ireland, and of one of Kil- im- y's most respected families. Thir gh it years ago she married Mr. A. Fuda- ningham, then of this city, who that ly afterwards moved to Aldbor de- Elgin county, and resided there and ve years. From there she moved since e late residence. She leaves to gary, rn her a loving husband and son only her with five sisters and two pro- ers. The funeral took place from elop- ate residence to St. Peter's Cath- bital. this forenoon (where solemn re- s a n high mass was celebrated by th not Father Traher), thence to St ene- r's cemetery.—Com. enth ear- gone rm- lse- len- od- has the ar- ent

THE NEW TREATMENT.

ndreds of people who have gone plis- rounds of physicians and paten ion icines have found a cure in Mer is System Tonic. This new medicin ene- s disease by toning all the prin- l organs in the body, thus enablin ire to throw off the disease. It i greatest blood purifier known ce, 50c per bottle. Sold at all dru- es.

LL BOY TAKES A MEAN ADVANTAGE.

e teacher was slightly deaf, and th boy, known as Dick Bunkus, meanl advantage of the fact.

ichard," she asked, "what is th e of the earth?"

Like a cocoanut," said Dick, "same a head."

Correct, Richard," she said, "bu k a little louder, please."

you take a Laxa-Liver Pill a ht before retiring, it will wor ile you sleep without a gripe

eral of the scholars as rewards of merit from their teacher. The school closed for the term with "God Save the King," good-byes and pleasant wishes for the future.

The concert to be given by the Male chorus of St. John's Athletic Club on Thursday evening in the club house promises to be very enjoyable. The chorus will sing a vocal march by Barwell; Varley-Roberts' beautiful part song, "Come My Dear One;" Hatton's "Warrior Song" and Barrs' "Boys of the Old Brigade." Solos will also be given by Messrs. Stockwell, Barter, Povey, Reford and Schussler. Mr. A. B. Cox will read parts of Dickens' "Christmas Carol."

An interesting debate before a large gathering of Epworth Leaguers at the Askin Street Methodist Church Monday night was upon the topic of the trials besetting the respective paths of Joseph and Daniel. Miss Winnifred Atkinson and Mr. Fred Wilson argued for the affirmative that Joseph's difficulties were the greater, and the judges decided with them. The negative was quite ably taken by Miss Whittaker and Mr. Fred. Landon.

A very pleasant event occurred at the office of the Queen City Oil Company yesterday, when the employes waited on the manager, Mr. J. A. Carrick, and presented him with a silver-mounted ivory-handled umbrella. Mr. Carrick responded in a very few well-chosen remarks, expressing the hope that the same good feeling which has existed heretofore between the employes and himself might still continue to exist between the employes and the firm. Mr. Carrick left on the afternoon train for Toronto, where he will spend the holidays with his family.

The pupils of the Byron public school, together with their parents and all connected therewith, desire to extend to ex-Mayor Little, of London their best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year to him and his, in return for the box of very excellent confectionery he was pleased to bring them on the closing day of school.—Com.

John Clark, a cigarmaker, living in West London, was arrested by Detective Nickle yesterday afternoon on charge of fraud. Bremer Harrison proprietor of the Ontario House, is the complainant, and he alleges that Clark secured board to the extent of $9 at the hotel under false pretenses.

The funeral of John Riddle, slater, of St. Thomas, who was accidentally killed at Ridgetown last week, was largely attended on Sunday. Among the mourners were Geo. Riddle and daughter, Annie, and Mrs. George Brown, of this city.

The regular monthly organ recital will be given by Mr. W. H. Hewlett in Dundas Centre Methodist Church on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Harold

---

Dear Mother

Here I am in London on Dundas side - & took a car - going to bridge to old Reuda and several times leaping the river which is to do some shopping - all over the Valet de Cœur certainly pleasanter than Sepha Platz on the Danube. Time before dining at Meyers are allowed here promenade. The - Wish one letter to

left the Jaffa Horn at 5.30 & accident me by meeting letters. Travelled 2nd class saved one fare - Slept well at 11.30, and 12.45 - at Nestaten Train stopped for 10 band playing - Gabeth recommended Papa thought it would be to the Bristol, a with the poorest allowance when you wanted maid had to be called

Agriculture & Justice are here handsomely adorned with statues - Passed the Opera house & then back to our hotel, our driver was very intelligent & pointed out everything of interest. Took a little walk in Town & looked at the shops, went to me[et] for dinner at 8 oclock. nice band & the[y] play. W. Sweden came & talked to us.

Tuesday. May 15th - Took a guide for [the] day took us to several shops - The leather here & embroidery is a specialty, Saw a num of antiquities (national) The Ro[y]al Coll very good some unique lace & glass. & historical weapons (Peter the Gr[eat] from the crusades & from Transylvania. Two beautiful wrought saddles of Emperors & golden silver goblets & jewelry. Still memorials with models of the Kossuths' collection & several rooms of casts - went into the Hungarian Magnates (Senate) to see Meinerzhagen's designed for the new parliament house. Lunch we took the electric car (u[n]derground) to the foot of Andrassy Strasse, [a] ground & is clean airy & quick - [the] are tiled & the effect is clean - went to the Panorama but thought it was poor. The scene of one of the battles in Mexico of 1848 the horses & officers were all too large for the army. Walked round to look at the Ex-buildings they are only temporary structures but look well.

ple will tell you confidently that Budapest has no rivals, that its streets and buildings, its shipping facilities, its parks and all its material advantages are superior to those of Vienna, and they believe it. Such pride and faith have made Budapest what it is.

The River Danube, which here becomes navigable for large steamers, flows between two ancient cities. One was called Buda and the other Pest. Both date back to prehistoric times, and during the days of the Roman Empire Buda was an outpost of importance. The city was built around a rugged promontory occupied by a citadel rising several hundred feet from the river's bank. Upon the site of that citadel has been erected an enormous palace of marble, one of the largest buildings in Europe, with more than 600 rooms, with long series of state apartments richly decorated and furnished, which are never used but once or twice a year when the Emperor comes to Budapest to open Parliament, and gives a grand ball to which invitations are extended with democratic generosity. While to us this monstrous palace may appear a useless extravagance, to the Hungarians it is a monument commemorating the restoration of the ancient Magyar kingdom, which is rapidly taking its place among the great powers of the world. The national pride is thus gratified, and every morning when a Hungarian comes into the street he can look across the river and be reminded that he is a citizen of a great and growing country.

The relations between Austria and Hungary are somewhat closer than those between Sweden and Norway, for the latter nations have only a King and a diplomatic service in common, while the former have a common army and navy, a common tariff, a common currency and a common sovereign and diplomatic corps. In other respects they are like independent nations. Each has its own Parliament, passes its own laws, assesses its own taxes and expends the money in its own way. Each has its own capital and courts, and the rivalry between the two nations is good for both. Budapest is as proud as any city in Europe, and has more to be proud of than most of them, for nowhere outside of Vienna can such streets, public edifices and conveniences be found.

In addition to the palace the national pride has found expression in a Parliament house which the people think

THE BUDAPEST OF THE PRESENT

A Marvellous Transformation in Thirty-Five Years.

From Two Very Ordinary Cities With 100,000 Inhabitants it has Become one of the Most Splendid Capitals of Europe- 600,000 Population.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Budapest, Nov. 19.—The people of Hungary are now enjoying the liberty for which Kossuth fought. It has been theirs since 1866, and they have celebrated it by building a city of marvels, one of the most beautiful and splendid of the European capitals. It compares with Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg, and is second only to Vienna in the stately magnificence of its public buildings and streets. The world at large knows less about Budapest than about any other of the important cities of Europe, although it could find there more to admire. Budapest is so recent and so modern that people do not realize that it has developed as rapidly as Chicago and Minneapolis. It is 200 years since the Turks were driven out of Hungary, after centuries of occupation, but only since 1866 have national pride and progress been combined in the development of the kingdom and its capital.

Thirty years ago Budapest was a primitive and forlorn settlement of not more than 100,000 people, living in tenements that were built in the eighteenth century. Now its people number nearly 600,000, and the town has undergone a physical and architectural transformation that has never occurred elsewhere. It has developed into a splendidly appointed and symmetrical modern metropolis, and its construction has been kept so well in hand by the authorities that every feature is harmonious and every public improvement has been brought about by the application of the highest degree of artistic taste and scientific principles.

The independence of Hungary invigorated every citizen of the nation and inspired his ambition, and he is satisfied with his own work. The people

the grandest structure since the temple of Solomon. It is a huge pile of sandstone, covering nearly four acres, larger than the Parliament house at London or the capitol at Washington, and is an architectural medley, with a forest of Gothic spires and a Byzantine dome 350 feet high rising from a French mansard roof. The building was designed by Prof. Steindl, director of the architectural department of the Royal Technical School, who has done much to develop and cultivate the architectural taste and ambition of the Hungarian people. One can see the results of his influence and instruction in the long lines of buildings that inclose the principal streets and boulevards of the city. They are a mixture of the French and Italian schools, pretentious and ornate. There is nothing in Europe to surpass them in solidity of construction, although, like the apartment houses of Vienna and Berlin they lack what we consider the ordinary comforts of life.

The Parliament House has already cost $[illegible] which is equivalent to twice that amount in our country as values go. It has been twenty years in building, and although it will not be completed for a year or two more, it is occupied by the two Houses of Parliament for the first time this winter. The interior is a blaze of splendor, marble stairways, pillars, ceilings and walls, onyx pillars, mantels and door frames, bronze and brass work that glisten with polish, mosaics of gold and colors, and brilliant mural decorations in Egyptian, Moorish, Saracenic and modern poster effects—a wild kaleidoscope of color and gilding which gratifies the Magyars, a race that retains to this day the Oriental features, passions and tastes of its ancestors. Here and there within the building you will find a group of Ionic and Corinthian capitals and exquisite examples of Gothic tracery, both in oak and marble, in the arches, windows, wainscoting and screens.

The throne room, where the Emperor sits once a year and receives an address from his loyal Hungarian subjects, and the two legislative halls, are magnificent apartments, deserving a volume of description. They are equal to the best parts of our Congressional library at Washington, and the libraries, reading rooms, committee rooms, restaurants and other accommodations for the members of the Hungarian Legislature are much superior to anything that can be found elsewhere. Beside them the interior of our Capitol at Washington looks shabby.

In the midst of all these refined and artistic surroundings the Hungarian Parliament often resembles a bedlam, for the science of self-government is not yet fully understood, and the "inestimable blessings of liberty" are supposed to include the privilege of quarrelling and fighting over absurd and insignificant issues. A Hungarian political meeting resembles a Donnybrook fair, and the popular elections are always attended by riots and often a large loss of life. In October last not less than thirty-eight persons were killed at the polls and a much larger number wounded. At one place fourteen persons were killed and seventeen wounded in a collision between the supporters of opposing candidates for Parliament, and at several places troops were called out to quell disorders.

The most remarkable incident of the campaign was the defeat of Coloman Tisza, leader of the Liberal party since 1866, and the man to whom Hungary more than to any other, owes its resurrection and present proud position. He is, without doubt, the ablest, wisest and most progressive statesman in the kingdom. He ranks in Hungary as Gladstone did in England, Bismarck in Germany, or John Sherman in the United States, and has spent his life in the regeneration of his country. His victories in peace were greater than any Hungarian has ever won in war, yet he is defeated for a seat in Parliament by a candidate whose name is unknown outside of his own neighborhood.

On the opposite side of the square from the Parliament House is a noble building of the Renaissance school for the Supreme Court, and along the banks of the Danube for nearly a mile are a succession of splendid edifices, all built within the last quarter of a century by the Government for public purposes—museums, libraries, art galleries, custom houses, offices for the executive departments and the courts, the stock exchange and the national bank—divided by pretty little parks and open spaces which have been ornamented with statues and monuments to Hungarian statesmen, poets, soldiers and others of distinction.

The banks of the Danube are walled up with stone, with two terraces, the lower one furnishing landing piers for freight and passengers from the thousands of steamers that ply the river. The upper terrace is utilized as a promenade, which is sought by the people of the city every evening and during their leisure hours. Cafes, musical gardens and cosy little groves afford a rendezvous for social parties, and during the summer season half the population may be found upon this esplanade. A few miles down the river is an island, which has been fitted up as a pleasure ground, and is sought by the common people. There are wide parks in different directions and the facilities for amusement are as ample as they are in Paris.

The street car system of Budapest is considered the best in the world, and has been imitated by several American cities, including Washington. The underground railway is also a model, and is frequently inspected by delegations of engineers from different parts of the world. It is four miles long, running from the centre of business to the suburbs, where it connects with surface steam railways. The stations are built of porcelain tiles inside and out, and are very ornamental and artistic. The cars hold forty-two people; they run by the electric third rail system, and the fare is four cents, the stations being at intervals of a quarter of a mile.

The sewers, water works, electric light facilities, the telephone service and other public conveniences are all of the most advanced and complete order, and no other city in Europe or the United States is so nearly perfect in these respects.

Agriculture & Justice and with statues - Passed the to our hotel, our driver was ed our everything & interest Thon & looked at the Ship for dinner at 8 o'clock. nice Say - Mr Geveedie came Sta Tuesday. May 15th - Took Took us to several Ship there Embroidery is a spe seem of antiquities (Sala were very good some un glass. & historical weap Don Crusades & pr two beautiful Wax saddle & Olden Silver goblets Irish memorials with mo Kossuth's Medion & sever & casts - went into the Magnates (senate) to see th designed for the new parlia lunch we took the elec to the foot of Andrassy ground & is clean airy & are tiled & the effect is cle Panorama but throug scene of one of the battles the horses & officers were all Walked round & took at a only temporary structur

presents for every child, and a bag of candy. The following programme was introduced by the chairman, Mr. Mason:—Opening prayer, Mr. Hyman Bloomgarden; recitation, Stanley Sutherland; solo, Edith Grantham; recitation, Lillie Pearce; solo, Pearl Mason; recitation, Josie Reeves; gramaphone selection, Chester Fitzgerald; song, "Red, White and Blue," fifty little girls; recitation, Lillie Clark; instrumental, Mr. Phillips; recitation, Edith Tratham; solo, Elsie Thompson; selection, Elite mandolin orchestra; solo, Mr. Frank Hart; recitation, May Smith; chorus by the choir; recitation, Annie Stewart; solo, Mrs. Mahon; gramaphone selection, Chester Fitzgerald; recitation Miss Scott; recitation, Edith Moran; selection, Elite mandolin orchestra; recitation, Percy Mahon; recitation, Martha James; chorus, "God is Love," twenty little girls; recitation, Loyd Mason; recitation, Lulu Clark; solo, Mr. Wm. Drayton; selection, Elite mandolin orchestra; recitation, Willie Mahon; solo, Mrs. Thompson; recitation, Miss Northcott; recitation, Elsie Thompson; recitation, Gussie Reeves; chorus by fifty children. Much credit is due for the success of the entertainment to Miss Maggie Corbett, Mrs. Mahon and Mrs. Thompson. The hall was beautifully decorated. Mr. Wm. Drayton and Mr. Frank Hart have the thanks of the committee.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. James Shoebottom, con. 7, London township, was the scene of a very pretty event recently, when their only daughter, Margaret E., was married to Edward M. Roberts, of London township. The bride was attired in a dress of castor and pearl poplin, trimmed with pearl and applique lace, with bridal veil and orange blossoms. She was assisted by Miss Dora Roberts, sister of the groom, who wore a castor gown, trimmed with white satin and sequins. The groom was assisted by Mr. William Shoebottom, brother of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Canon Richardson, M. A., and was witnessed by about one hundred guests. The Mendelssohn wedding march was played by Mr. Reginald H. Hudson. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining room, where a wedding dinner was prepared. For the past nine years the bride was the organist of Emmanuel Church, during which time the duties were discharged most faithfully. During that term of service the bride was waited on by the members of the choir and church, and kindly remembered by the presentation of a handsome silver tea service. The evening was spent in vocal and instrumental music, games and dancing. The number of presents showed the high esteem in which the young couple were held.

On Friday the pupils in the public school at Kilworth and many ex-scholars spent a most enjoyable afternoon. Music, recitations and dialogue were the order of the hour, after which each guest and pupil was presented with a bag filled with dainties such as only a kind and generous teacher knows how to select. The pupils presented their teacher, Miss F. Glenn, with with a handsome clock, as a slight token of their regard for her, and their regret at parting with one, who, during the past three years, has ever had their interests before her. Miss Glenn was also the recipient of a dainty piece of fancy work from the hand of Miss Myrtle Wrigley, one of her pupils. Miss Ethel M. Kilbourne, a former student here, and Miss Glenn's successor as teacher in the school, had the honor of presenting prizes to several of the scholars as rewards of merit from their teacher. The school closed for the term with "God Save the King," good-byes and pleasant wishes for the future.

The concert to be given by the Male chorus of St. John's Athletic Club on Thursday evening in the club house promises to be very enjoyable. The chorus will sing a vocal march by Barwell; Varley-Roberts' beautiful part song, "Come My Dear One;" Hatton's "Warrior Song" and Barris' "Boys of the Old Brigade." Solos will also be given by Messrs. Stockwell, Barter, Povey, Reford and Schussler. Mr. A. B. Cox will read parts of Dickens' "Christmas Carol."

An interesting debate before a large gathering of Epworth Leaguers at the Askin Street Methodist Church Monday night was upon the topic of the trials besetting the respective paths of Joseph and Daniel. Miss Winnifred Atkinson and Mr. Fred Wilson argued for the affirmative that Joseph's difficulties were the greater, and the judges decided with them. The negative was quite ably taken by Miss Whittaker and Mr. Fred. Landon.

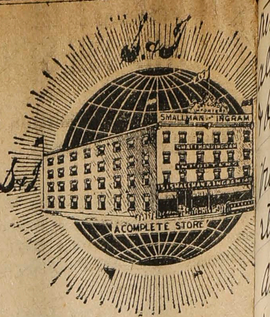
A very pleasant event occurred at the office of the Queen City Oil Company yesterday, when the employes waited on the manager, Mr. J. A. Carrick, and presented him with a silver-mounted ivory-handled umbrella. Mr. Carrick responded in a very few well-chosen remarks, expressing the hope that the same good feeling which has existed heretofore between the employes and himself might still continue.

The pupils of the Byron public school, together with their parents and all connected therewith, desire to extend to ex-Mayor Little, of London, their best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year to him and his, in return for the box of very excellent confectionery he was pleased to bring them on the closing day of school.—Com.

John Clark, a cigarmaker, living in West London, was arrested by Detective Nickle yesterday afternoon on a charge of fraud. Bremer Harrison, proprietor of the Ontario House, is the complainant, and he alleges that Clark secured board to the extent of $9 at the hotel under false pretenses.

The funeral of John Riddle, slater, of St. Thomas, who was accidentally killed at Ridgetown last week, was largely attended on Sunday. Among the mourners were Geo. Riddle and daughter, Annie, and Mrs. George Brown, of this city.

The regular monthly organ recital will be given by Mr. W. H. Hewlett in Dundas Centre Methodist Church on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Harold



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Early & Phil. Italian castles are on Neuhaler side -
Men walked a short way up & took a car going
all round the city, over the hills to Old Buda
& back again we had to change several times
but were fortunate in escaping the rain which
stopped in time to allow us to do some shopping
as Hungarian is spoken all over the Valet de
place was almost necessary certainly pleasanter
Walked on the Franz Josefs platz on the banks
of the Danube for a short time before dining at
the Klemgasse, no carriages are allowed here
it is the fashionable promenade. The
women dress well here - Wrote home Letter to
England.

Wednesday. May 11th Left the Jäger Horn at
7.30 after being called at 5.30 & accident
I employed the leisure time by writing letters.
& took the train to Vienna. Travelled 2nd class
were very comfortable & saved one fare - Had
our Luncheon on the train at 11.30, and
arrived at Vienna at 12.45 - at Mestaten
on route whenever the train stopped for 10
minutes there was a band playing -
drove to the Kaiserin Elizabeth recommended
to us by Dr. Jeni but Papa thought it would
be too noisy so we went on to the Bristol, a
central 1st class hotel with the prettiest alleys
at an elevator & every same. when you wanted
it you rang & a chambermaid had to be called

who hailed it through a window in the shaft – no bell.
We had nice rooms. went out & spent the afternoon
at a hairdressers then Mother & I strolled & looked
at the shops & had ices, the dinner was good.
Thursday May 12th. went to Grohmann & Baker
Kärnthnerring 6. Mazzanti ordered a dress. Then met Papa
& we went to see the Penteon Fischer Sarnerongasse 3
near the Universe theatre & took rooms there
The Bristol was noisy & expensive & we thought
that for the time we would be here a pension would
suit us better – Spent the morning seeing about this
& went to the Exhibition in the afternoon. It
was opened last week by the Emperor. This is the
Jubilee year but the actual date is Dec.
So this is anticipating dates, It is small still
be better every day as new exhibits are coming in
It is rather like a big bazaar – The jewelry &
furs I liked best – The big Rotunda is
the bazaar – outside the ground is principally
occupied by cafés & refreshment rooms. Had
some waffles made & served by Turkish peasant
girls very good then had coffee. Listened to
the band. Papa was here yesterday & knew
where to take us – Vienna is rather difficult
to find ones way in & I hardly know my bearings
yet.
Friday May 13th. Went at 9 & refitted Then we
looked at some frocks at Suedes but none were
just what I wanted so Mother & I went back to
Grohmann. & Baker – This took all morning &

after dinner - we went out & first drove to the Liechtenstein Picture gallery in the Summer palace Fürstengasse - The entrance was prettier, the gallery was not open but the guardian let us in the rooms very pretty, the first room contained some fine glass & pottery - The tapestries after Rubens designs were very good in fine repair — there are about 800 pictures - Poussin, Rubens has 6 enormous pictures of history of Decius Valerius unpleasant - Seybold had two heads which we admired very much. The eyes & the flesh tints were excellent — The Dutch & Italian schools were well represented & the bronzes were good, It was a nice gallery to see in leaving here we did not know where to go so wandered about looking in the shops as it was too late to go to any more galleries Passed by the church of St. Stephens, a gloomy Gothic edifice that interested us - At the Pension they eat in the German style dining in the middle of the day having supper at 7.30 her room was very comfortable & had fresh flowers & Miss Ing

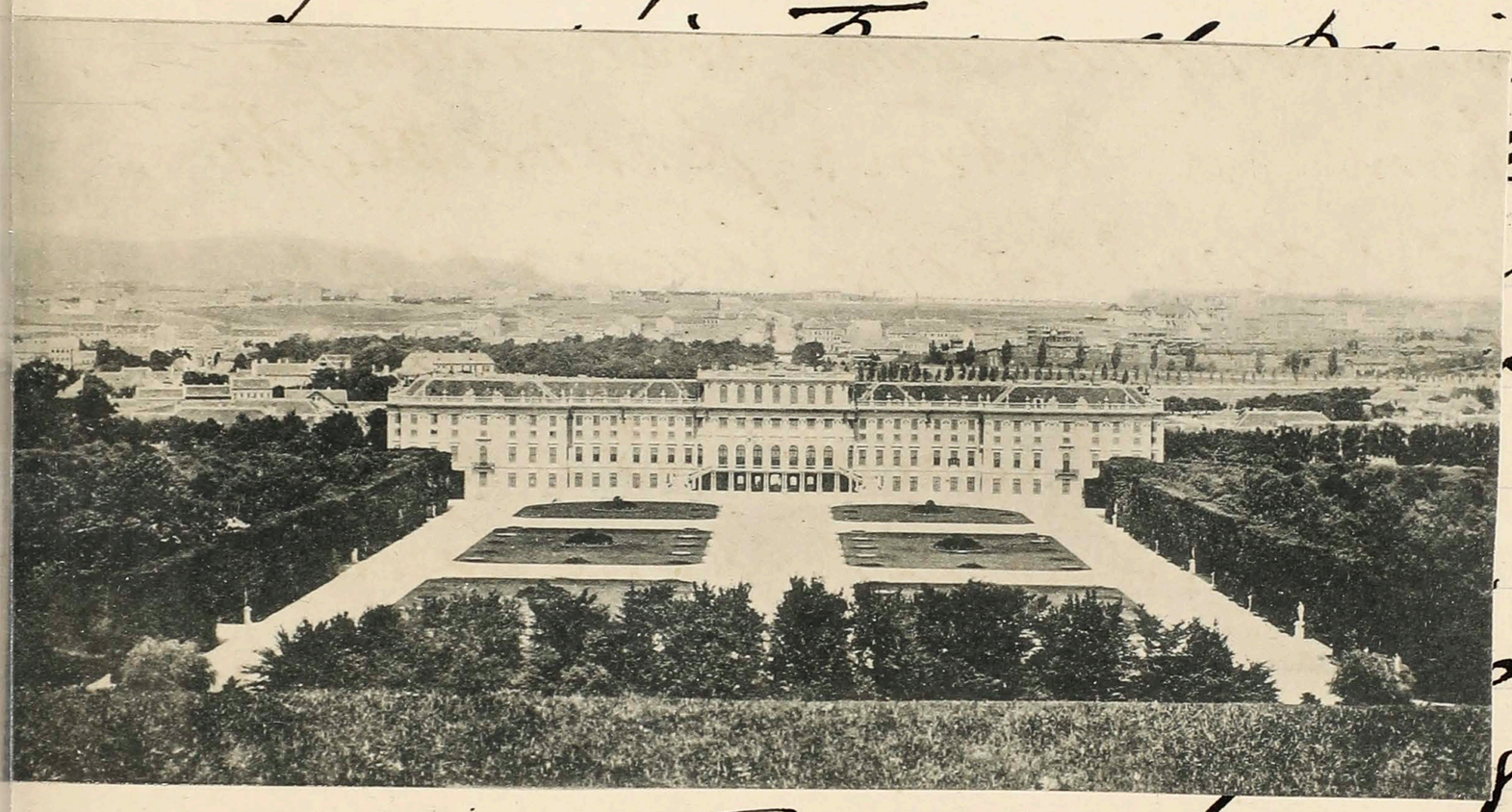
Saturday May 14th. Went by street car to the Museum of Art & Industries in the Stubenring - It was started in 1863 to encourage industrial arts the needlework was wonderfully good & the tapestries & church vestments good. a curious porcelain pulpit with a castellated top made me think of Bishop Baldwin's experience with a holly wreath when he broke his head down suddenly

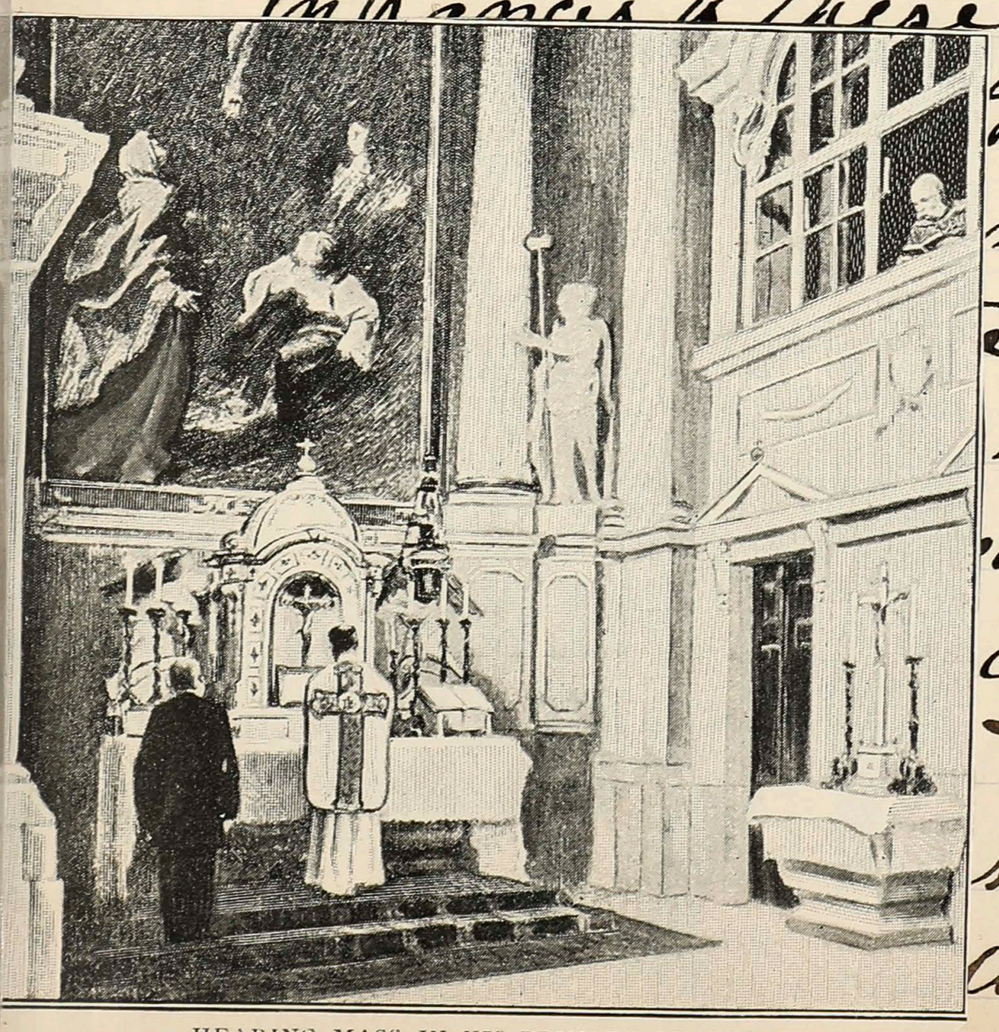
I am of the opinion that he could make a china pulpit - The Egyptian gold trinkets were interesting & we enjoyed seeing the collection of articles of different nations - a great deal of space was given to furniture with heavily carved pedestals & cupboards & were now arranged with new designs in furniture - From here we went to the academy of art Schillerplatz The Picture gallery was open - all the chief schools are represented. The pictures are hung closely & many of them in bad lights - Rubens Graces - Peeter de Hooch a little cupid on a stone & Titian, some heads & sketches, a portrait of an old lady & grey two boys playing at dice & Murillo - Relieved from the Boulevard, Leidmann & Vademas were what I liked best. The Murillo especially. Left at 12.30 for Mamma's dressmaker - went out again to see the army museum at the Arsenal (Heeres museum) passed in through the guard which was being turned out for a general Officer a good looking Officer directed us in to the museum which contained on the left reflec of different nations & models of ambulances & artillery wagons, shells & other weapons of warfare - interesting on the upper floor were flags, weapons etc of the Austrian army & the time of the Thirty years war down to the time of Maria Theresa - They were well arranged & the swords were some of them very handsome. Relics of generals were displayed in the cases - sword of Tilly - Wallensteins written orders to Pappenheim soaked in blood - collar of Gus. Adolphus at his death at Lutzen -

Cross & all the principal Order of Maria Theresa
& palaces the rooms are of noble proportions.
Canons were lined up outside the building. We
spent a pleasant afternoon there. going Returning
3 street car - a long distance — Saw Belvedere Palace.
Sunday. May 15th Drove to the Church at the
British Embassy. a sad old clergyman preached
Walked back as far as the Opera ring. Rendered
home to dinner. at 3.30 we went out & took a
drive in the Prater a park 4.270 acres in extent
on the L. side of the city & opened to the public
in 1776 by Emp. Joseph II — The Hauptallee
is the fashionable drive & there we saw
some very fine horses & carriages & ladies
There are 3 large cafes with a band playing
& the walks were crowded with the rollicking
people who had the appearance of being pros-
perous & enjoying life. Drove round the
Rotunda, stopped at a cafe where a woman's
band was playing & had ices - Never saw a
woman play the flute before. — In the Nurs-
-tel Prater the poorer people were enjoying
themselves with beer sausages merry go rounds
etc. The Exhibition is situated here — Came in
by seven o'clock - & wrote some letters.
Monday. May 16th On our way to the Art Museum
we passed the "Reichsrath & Stadt" Houses of
Parliament & went in to see the interior
The Peristyle is very fine 24 monolithic marble
Columns — Chamber of Deputies on the left

Upper House on the right - The Exterior of the building we thought belies Man the inside, the Commelles. Rooms were spacious & the whole place was fine but not extravagant - Found the Museum closed so went shopping instead - Mother & I went to buy a mantle & papa & Mr Pott for our Cellers - The first news we had was Leds letter telling us of Mr. Marshall's sudden death - It shocked us all Terribly for we all liked him so much. I knew that his heart was weak & that his attack of inflammatory Rheumatism was the Period but I did not expect him to be taken away so suddenly. Mother & I spoke of him in Athens, perhaps the day he died, & I said I doubted his living more than a few years, I shall miss him very much for we have always been friends, He was very plucky & kept up well for I do not think he was ever strong. I never knew a more considerate man in every way than he was & I think I knew him better than any one else - I feel that I have lost a real friend - Mr Biddome told us of Major Evans death in Toronto. He was sent there in command & died suddenly. He was a strong strong man & had got on well, I knew him also well when he was stationed in London - We all felt very sad, indeed nearly all our Cellers contained Pals of ours except that of Mabel Brux fore who will be asking Papa & Mrs also to visit Pelee with me if they were going to Ireland this summer -

Had to go to Schönbrunn Thats to have dresses fitted
after lunch, then Frau Fischer called for us
& we drove out to the Castle. The Empress is so
good as to allow his gardens to be open to the
public & they were walking & walking about
We first went through the State apartements
& thought them very comfortable & handsome.
Maria Theresa had excellent taste & her rooms
were magnificent - Her Chinese rooms we
liked & a quaint little boudoir with pictures
[illegible] ted & Lacquer
[illegible] et & these rooms
they had been
ress hardly ever
very much liked,
The gardens with
x walks with
queens at the
entrances to these alleys, We ascended a hill
[illegible] rise at the Top commanding
na & the surrounding country
e" - Napoleon I had his head-
1805 & in 1809 & his son died here
d through to the Sudbi restaurant
coffee & rolls, Frau Fischer was
insisted on us going to the Pens
s especially. She would not come
cluded us there, & began at 7
with three Waltzes "The Wiener Waltzer"





HEARING MASS IN HIS PRIVATE CHAPEL.

Upper House on the right - The Exterior of the building we thought better than the inside, the Commellee Rooms were spacious & the whole place was fine but not extravagant - Found the Museum closed so went shopping instead - Mother & I went to buy a mantle & papa & Joe post for our letters - The first news we had was Leds letter telling us of Mr. Marshall's sudden death - It shocked us all Terribly for we all liked him so much. I knew that his heart was weak & that his attack of inflammatory Rheumatism was the Period but I did not expect him [illegible] Monday I spoke of him day he died, & I said [illegible] than a few years, I sha[illegible] for we have always [illegible] plucky & kept up well [illegible] everything. I never knew [illegible] in every way than [illegible] better than any one else - I feel that [illegible] real friend - Mr Biddome told us [illegible] death in Toronto. He was sent [illegible] & died suddenly. He was a young [illegible] had got on well, I knew him [illegible] he was stationed in London - We [illegible] sad, indeed nearly all our letters [illegible] calls of woe except that of Mabel [illegible] who was asking Papa & Mrs [illegible] Pelee with me if they were going [illegible]

This seems me -

Correspondenz-Karte.

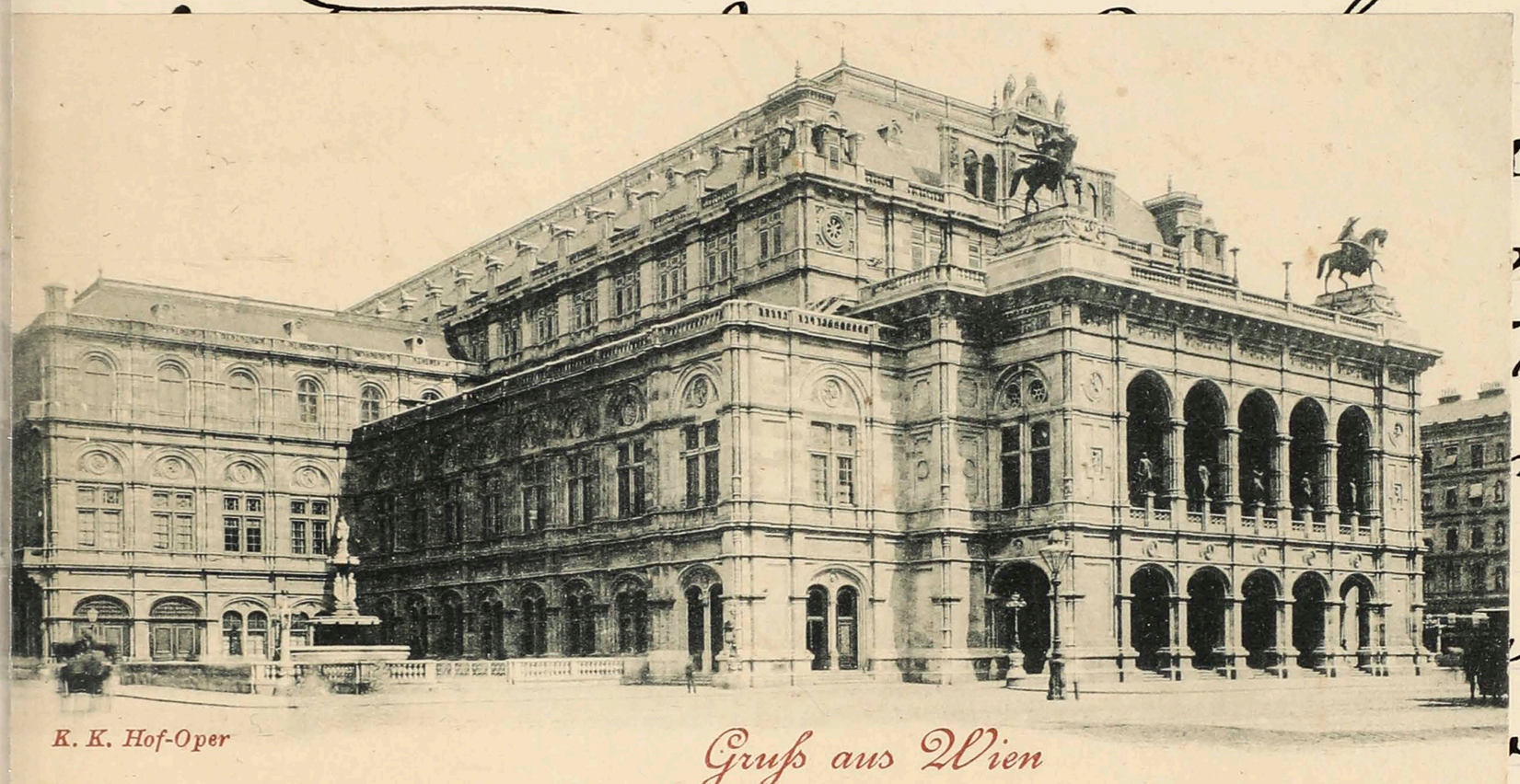
An

Had to go to Schönbrunn Thanks to have dresses foiled after lunch, then Frau Fischer called for us & we drove out to the Castle. The Emperor is so good as to allow his gardens to be open to the public & they were walking about We first went through the State apartements & thought them very comfortable & handsome, Maria Theresa had excellent taste The rooms were magnificent - The Chinese rooms we liked & a quaint little boudoir with pictures framed in the walls painted by herchildren (she had 15) The whole effect of these rooms was pleasing, they looked as if they had been lived in - The Empress Sandly ever lives in Vienna, the Emperor is very much liked, Frau Fischer took us through the gardens which are laid out in long shaded walks with statues set in niches of evergreens at the entrances to these alleys, we ascended a hill with a summer house at the top commanding a fine view of Vienna & of the surrounding country called the "Gloriette" - Napoleon I had his head-quarters here in 1805 & in 1809 & his son died here in 1832. Passed through to the Sudbi restaurant where we had coffee & rolls, Frau Fischer was very entertaining & insisted on our going to the Opera as the ballet was superb. She would not come with us but conducted us there, It began at 7 with three ballets "The Wiener Walzer"

a series of the Waltzes of Vienna then Pas-
sing the scene being laid in a dolls shop, people come in to buy dolls & mechani-
cal toys, as usual, family. J. & 4 boys & one girl all dressed
in a ridiculous costume, very funny, the boys were armed ups
for them & danced, dolls of different nations, as well, close
danced & sang Papa Mamma, at last the mistress had gone
to go unsatisfied the scene wound up a ballet, in the father
offered to buy her young him her purse. The curtain dropped
they strictly left, at 12 o'clock the ballet girl waved her
wand & the boys came out & danced the music & performance
was very fully. The 3rd ballet was Faust & Marguerite. Herr
Lee came in this scene & was very expressive —
Walking it the fag of the evening but the scene before me
to-day that was a relief for & like I felt to pity for the death of
the friend that we did not like to think of how much we would
miss him,

Tuesday May 17th went to the Imperial Art Museum & saw
the treasures which formerly were kept in different palaces
This building faces the Natural History Museum with a
garden between, We went on the right to the collection
of Egyptian antiquities (1821 J. Burckhardt) & first seeing
the museum at first, the exhibits here were not as good
but some were unique, as splendid Polkmarc
sarcophagus with lid — & a mummy & a bulls head
& particularly noticed the Classical antiquities were
fine & better preserved than those in Athens. The
bronzes were excellent, the oldest Roman public
document in existence is here (186 B.C.) The cut
treasures however were in the cases of cameos
& golden ornaments & the crystal collections of

Maria Theresa in case VI. room XLV were the very finest cameos & reliefs I have seen. Two heads of Tiberius Augustus. Serpents - some splendid Renaissance cameos & gold beakers - Intaglios - Ivory carvings - Christ on Cross - Christ medals - In room XLIX were the works in rock crystal agate Capo Lazzuli - Rings salt cellar by Benvenuto Cellini - gold plate, clocks, watches, jewels enamels - The whole collection in fact was well arranged



K. K. Hof-Oper

Gruß aus Wien

Beard agreeing on Prices agreeing camps in Palestine last at the Apollo in the Forzel Museum tried to use test at Polo's cloak shop decided not to go out

Papa going off alone to the Exhibition to ascend the Ferris wheel, Rode to St Stephens Mrs. St. John about the Worries she got for me Her Sons Cellar came to grief the Cellar & Canyon having been rendered 5 times Talked to Mother Retired.

Wednesday. May 18th Went to Undertakers at 11 Papa met us & we walked down Kärntnerstrasse to see the Cathedral of St. Stephens. 1258. Western Facade shows Saracenic Romanesque designs - The W. door is only opened on special occasions - Form of Latin cross - Round the pillars were railings such as all a peculiar feature of this church. The pulpit 1512 is of stone. The ancient Vault of the Sovereigns of Austria is at the entrance to the Vestry -

a series of the Waltzes of Vienna then Pos-
being laid in a dolls shop. People come in to buy dolls & musical toys. An English family. F. H. & boys & one girl all dressed in a ridiculous costum. very funny. The boys were wound up for them & danced, dolls of different nations & prettily dolls danced & sang Papageno & Papagena, at last the English baby is to go unbaptised the scene wound up a ballet, in the father offered to buy the young [illegible] The curtain dropped
they finally left, at 12
was very pretty. The 3rd ba
here came in this scen
Walching the forget-me
to-day that was a relief fo
the friend that we did no
miss him,

Correspondenz-Karte.

Tuesday May 17th. Went to the Imperial Art Museum that contains pictures which formerly were kept in different palaces this building faces the Natural History Museum with a garden between. We went on the right to the collection of Egyptian antiquities (1821 J. Burghardt) & after seeing this museum at Zurich. The exhibits here were not a good but some were unique, as splendid Polkmaier sarcophagus with lid - & a mummy of a bulls head particularly noticed the classical antiquities were fine & better preserved than those in Athens. The bronzes were excellent the oldest Roman public document in existence is here (186 B.C.) The chief treasures however were in the cases of cameos & golden ornaments & the crystal collections of

Maria Theresa in case VI. room XIV were the very
finest cameos & reliefs I have seen. Two heads of Ptolemy
Soter. Berenice &c - some splendid Renaissance cameos
& d'd beakers - Intaglios - Ivory carvings & Thirty seven d'o
Classic medals - In room XIX were the works in
rock crystal agate Capo di Monte - Hugo salt cellar
Benvenuto Cellini - Gold plate, clocks, watches, jewels
Enamels - The whole collection in fact was well arranged
& interesting. Met Mr. Reid Mr. Beard again
They leave tomorrow for Munich & then on Rhine &
home to Florence. They found their long campaign Palestine
very but interesting, we met them last at the Apollinare
Having gone to Fiesole Thursday on the funicular Railway
They liked very well - Mother was tired so we left
Papa to look at the weapons & we went to the cloak shops
& then home - In the afternoon we did not go out
Papa going off alone to the Exhibition to ascend the
Ferris wheel. Rode to & fro the Macdonough's Mrs. S.-
Johnson about the horses she got for me. Her bus Cellini
came to grief the Cellini & Runyon having been rendered
5 times talked & bothered Reid.

Wednesday. May 18th Went to milliners & at
11 Papa met us & we walked down town to see the
Cathedral of S.t Stephens. 1258. Western Facade
shows Tuscan & Romanesque designs - The W. door is
only opened on special occasions - Form of a Latin
cross - Round the pillars were railings such as also
a peculiar feature of this church. The pulpit 1512 is
of stone. The ancient vault of the Sovereigns of Austria
is at the entrance to the Vestry -

Walked home by the Graben, a street of shops - at
4 oclock we went to tram & the S. gate of
the Exhibition & walked about amongst the beer
gardens & cafés, saw a few new exhibits & had
coffee & listened to the band playing. Spent a
pleasant afternoon there, there is nothing much
to see but we were tired & did not care to do much.
Developed a few plates after dinner —

Thursday May 19th Ascension Day at 10.30 went
out to the Augustiner Kirche a gothic church with
a very long name. There is one of Canova's finest monuments
here to the Archduchess Maria Christina 1793 — In the
Loretta Chapel all the hearts of the Emperors Hapsburg
have been buried save Matthias — he thought
we had gone to the wrong church so left there & went
first to the but mass was over here Duchess
very damp then we went to the Stadt Park
last supper — very damp here — There we met a
American lady to whom I had addressed myself in my
best german directed us to our first church so we
returned there & listened to the music which was very
good organ violins & flute & a powerful soprano
voice. Papa left early & Mother & I walked down & the
Ringstrasse & took a car home — Frau Fischer took
us to the Volk garten to hear the band play. Strauss
used to play here. part of the garden is railed off
with a railing & there the better people go to listen
to the music & drink coffee — Two American ladies
went with us, a Miss Bloodgood from New York

this period, the Gallery seemed not to be a favourite of that Municipality & when Scott Griffin is engaged. I saw Grillparzer's monument. The Belvidere & Gardens were very fine. The Rose shrubs above the Tree Tops, staged there for a couple of hours — Jewelled

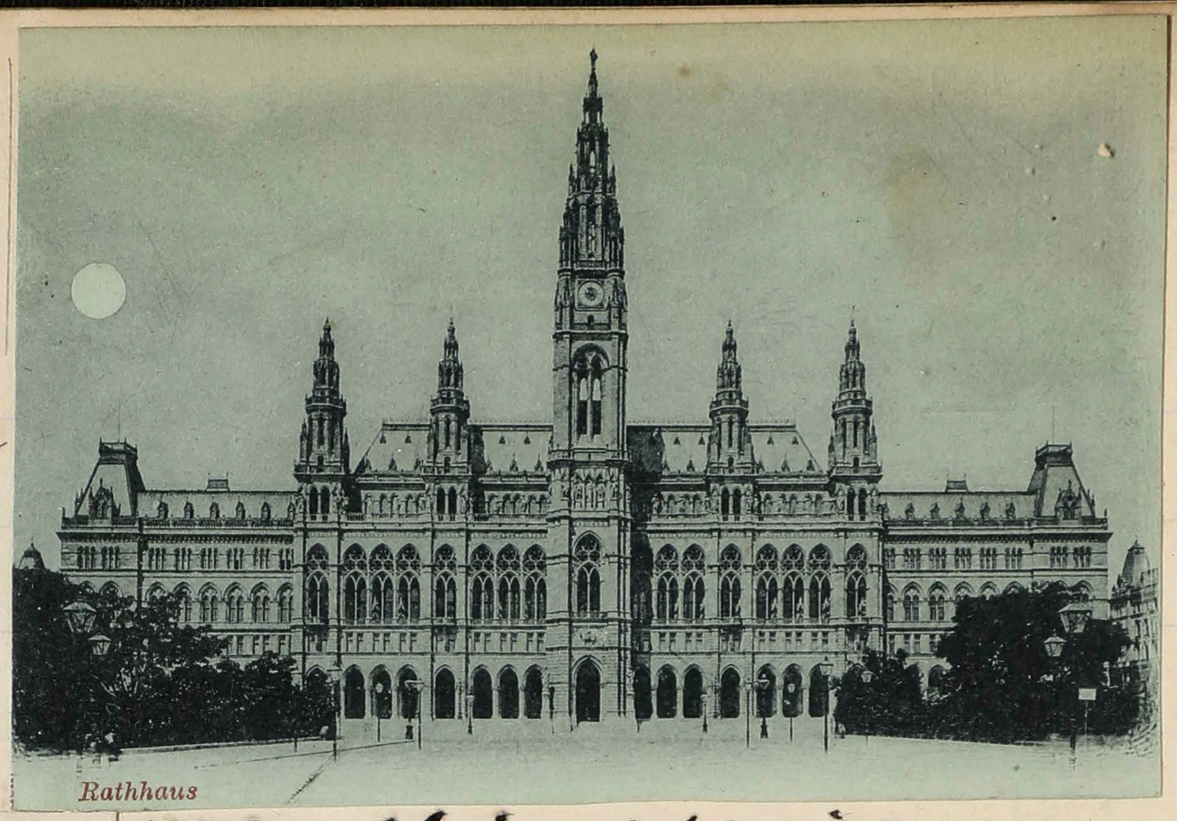
Friday. May 20th Went to Liechtenstein Gallery. To art students saw the picture gallery.

Ser. AUSSTELLUNG X im KÜNSTLERHAUSE 1 Person 50 kr. 4300 4300

Examples of most of the best schools divided into rooms Italian Spanish & Flemish & modern P. & the Left Netherlandish & German — The masterpieces are of Rubens & Dürer — a charming "Cupid Draping his bow" with two flying Angels watching him by Parmigianino I liked — Titian has canvases of many different subjects. Ecce Homo & Allegorical love. — Dürer's best picture is the Trinity 1511 Rembrandt has some fine portraits of himself & his mother — There were 4 curious pictures of Jewish subjects which looked at from a distance appeared like portraits — a green unshelled pea pod gave the effect of teeth in one case. The ancient pictures formerly kept in the Belvedere are about 800 & some 300 modern ones have been added — On the whole I liked the Liechtenstein & the Academy Gallery best &c. Were better than these — Left at 12.30 to go to the Dressmakers — In the afternoon we went with Jane Fischer to Hadenberg — The day was dark & a trifle too cold for an outdoor excursion but we enjoyed it as the view was fine especially

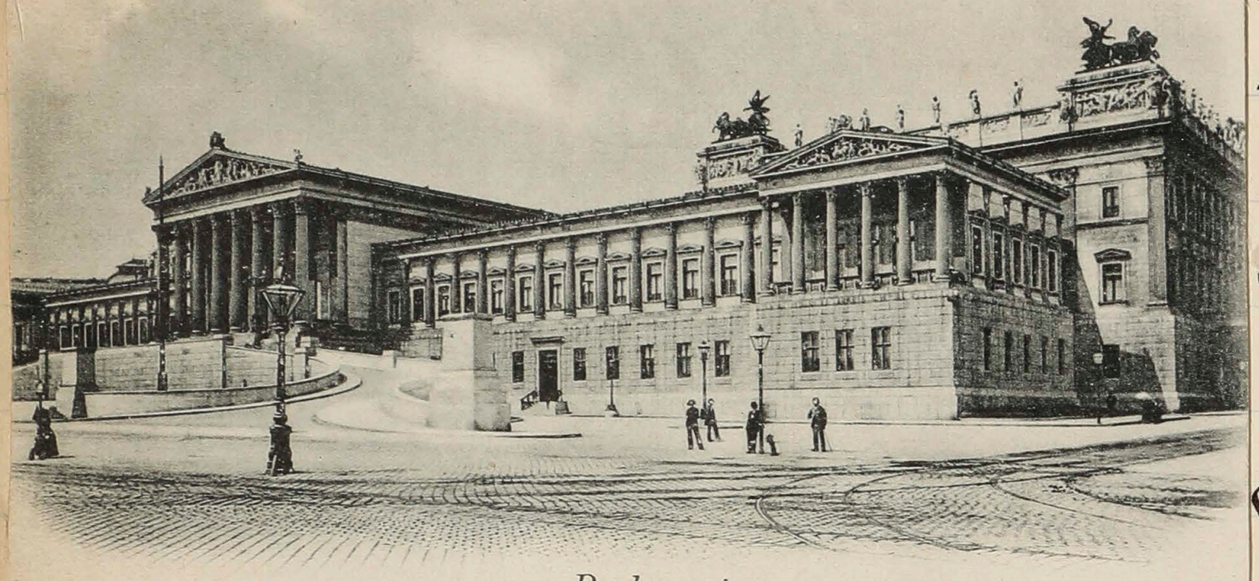
Walked as far as the Rathhaus & went in to see it & were fortunate in spending the time of a hail storm there, being detained only a few minutes after we reached until I deared enough for us to get a cab.

The Rathhaus was built by Schmidt, 1873-83 & cost



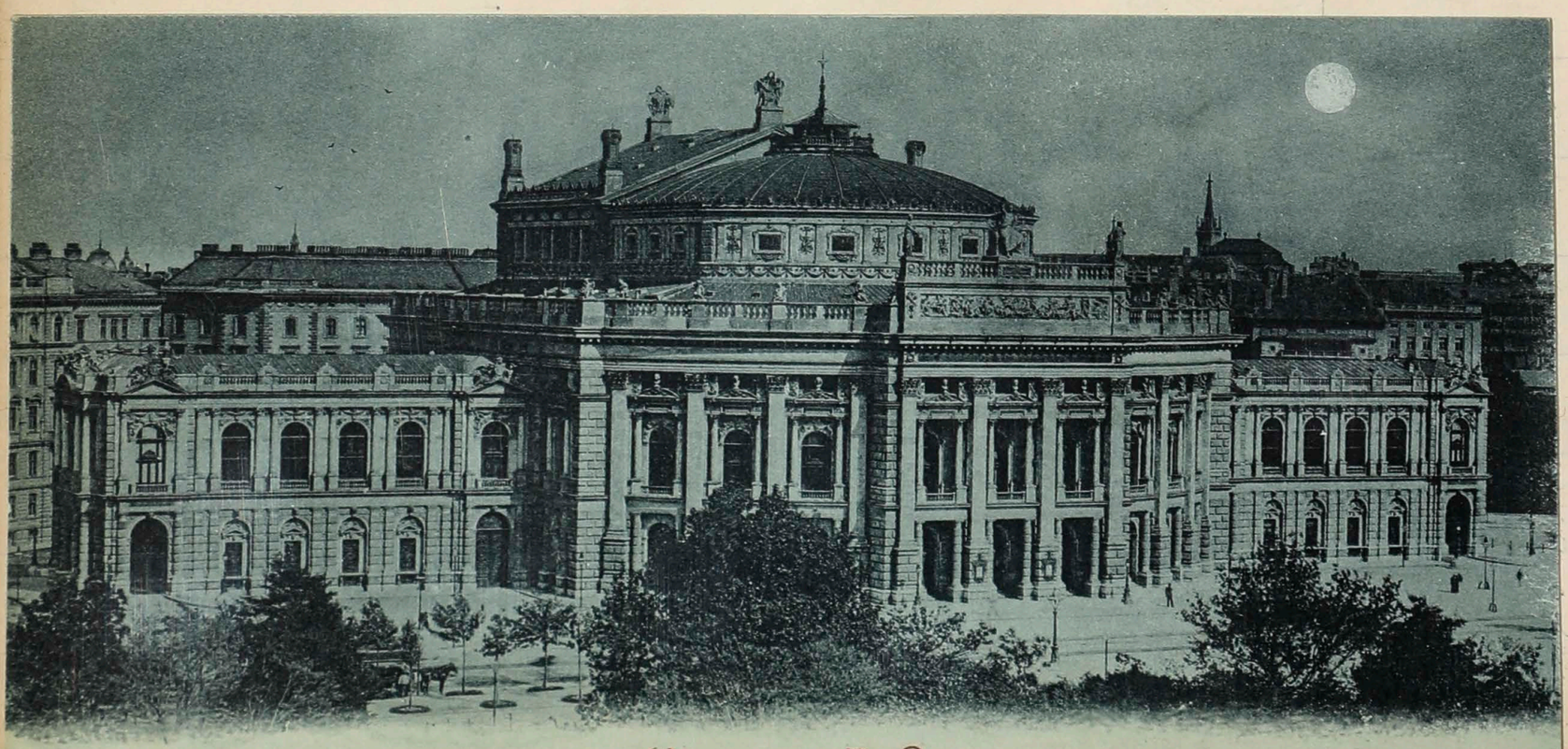
Rathhaus

15 million florins, in the gothic style & is ornament & monuments. The tower is 320 ft high - A large quadrangle & 6 small courts are inside & there are 600 rooms. The ball room & buffet room under the tower are fine & lofty rooms used once a year for balls. The magistrials court, & offices, mayor, vice mayor & all officials have rooms splendidly furnished & hung with portraits - The annual chamber dec. & Mayor



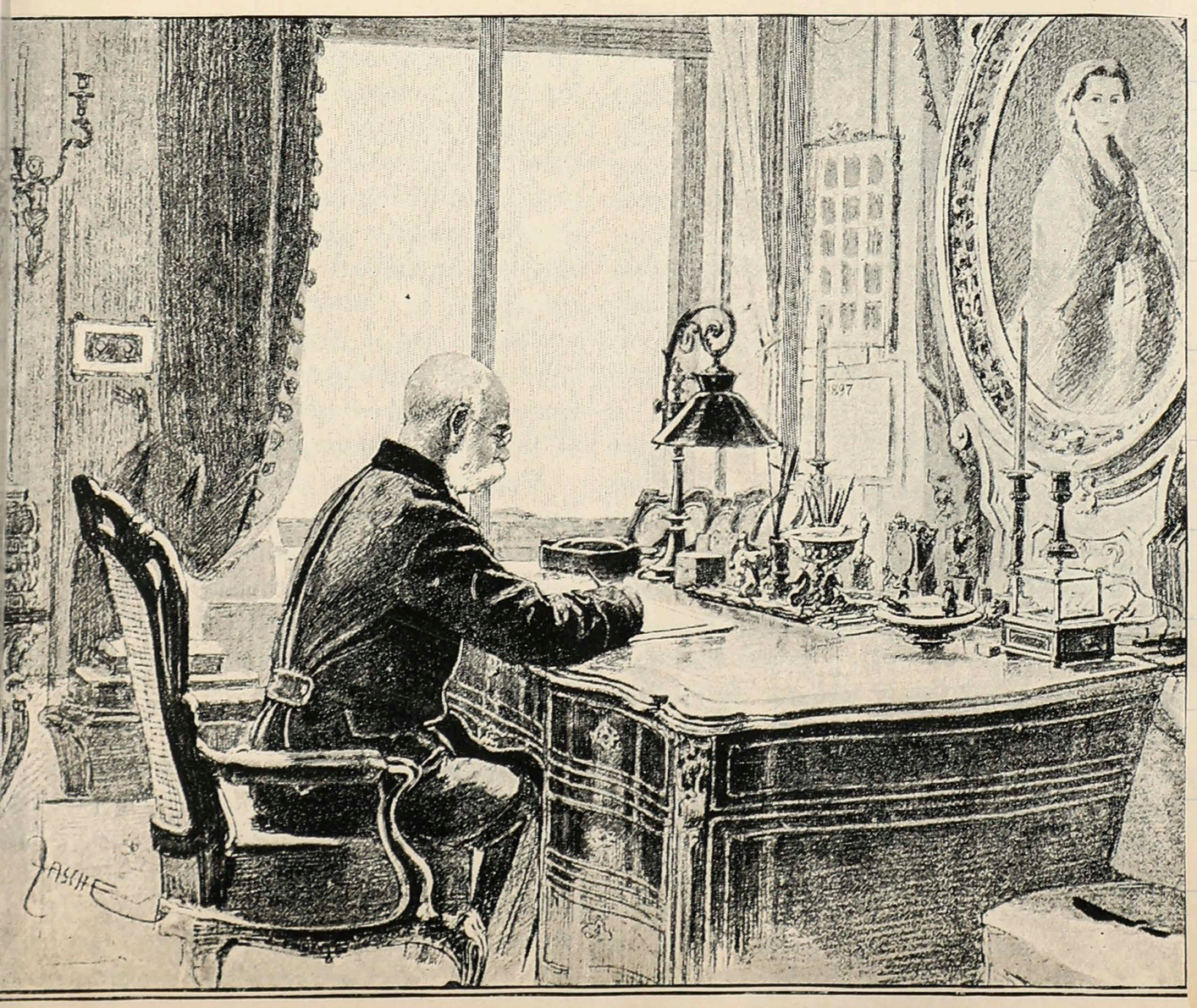
Parlament.

chamber of deputies	Greek style built by Hansen.	upper house



K. K. Hofburg-Theater

Gruss aus Wien



THE EMPEROR IN HIS LIBRARY.

Sunday May 22nd at 10.30 we went to service at Eschenbachgasse 9. The British american Presbyterian Church, a handsome hall on the 2nd floor, and a large congregation, a very fine day. walked part of the way home & then took a car down in to Pacht. Papa at 3 oclock thought he would like to go on the Danube so we started for the Stephanie bridge & took a boat which however only went a short distance so we got off & found ourselves near the Exhibition. The Riesel tower is quite a landmark, it is the same one that was shown at Chicago. We waited in the square for a car to the Rudolf bridge on the Danube but when we reached there we discovered that the boats were not running so we took a car home-ward getting off once on a false report that we were passing the Vaccar. On investigating the place we found a dog show, scorning this we took a cab & went in search of some tea at the Vaccar.

SAMUEL ORMSBY, SPRINGHILL?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BALLINA HERALD.

Christchurch, New Zealand, June 22, 1898.

SIR—Would any of your readers tell me something of a Samuel Ormsby, of Springhill, Mayo, who in 1747 was executor to the will of Robert Lindsay of Belleek? I have reason to believe that he was his nephew. If possible I should like to have the parentage of this Mr Ormsby, and also the address of any of his descendants, if they exist.—I remain yours truly,

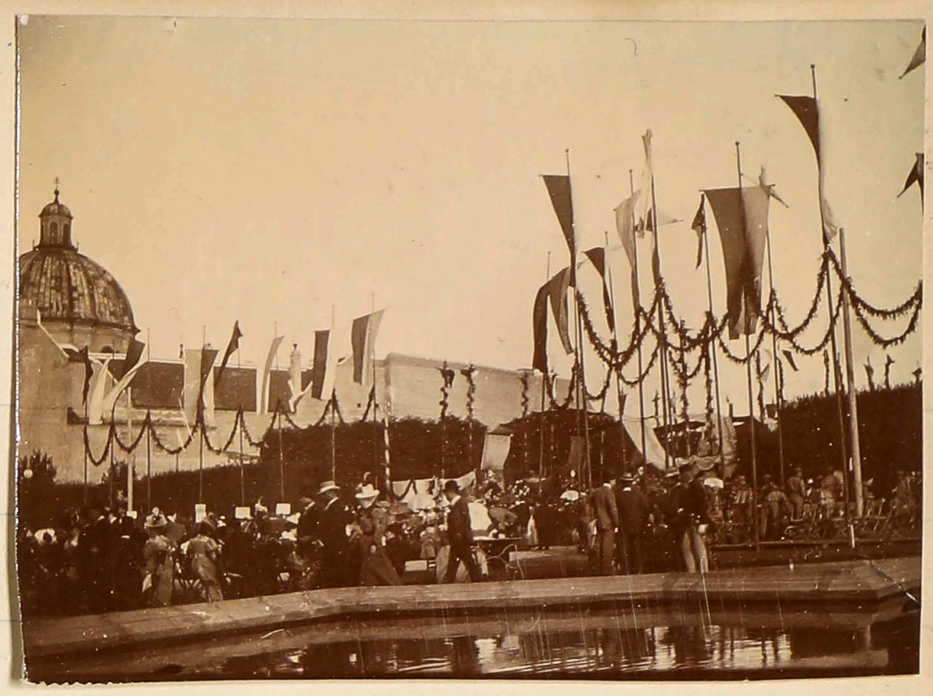
DOMINICK BROWNE

THE CROSSMOLINA LEAGUE MEE[illegible]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BALLINA HE[illegible]

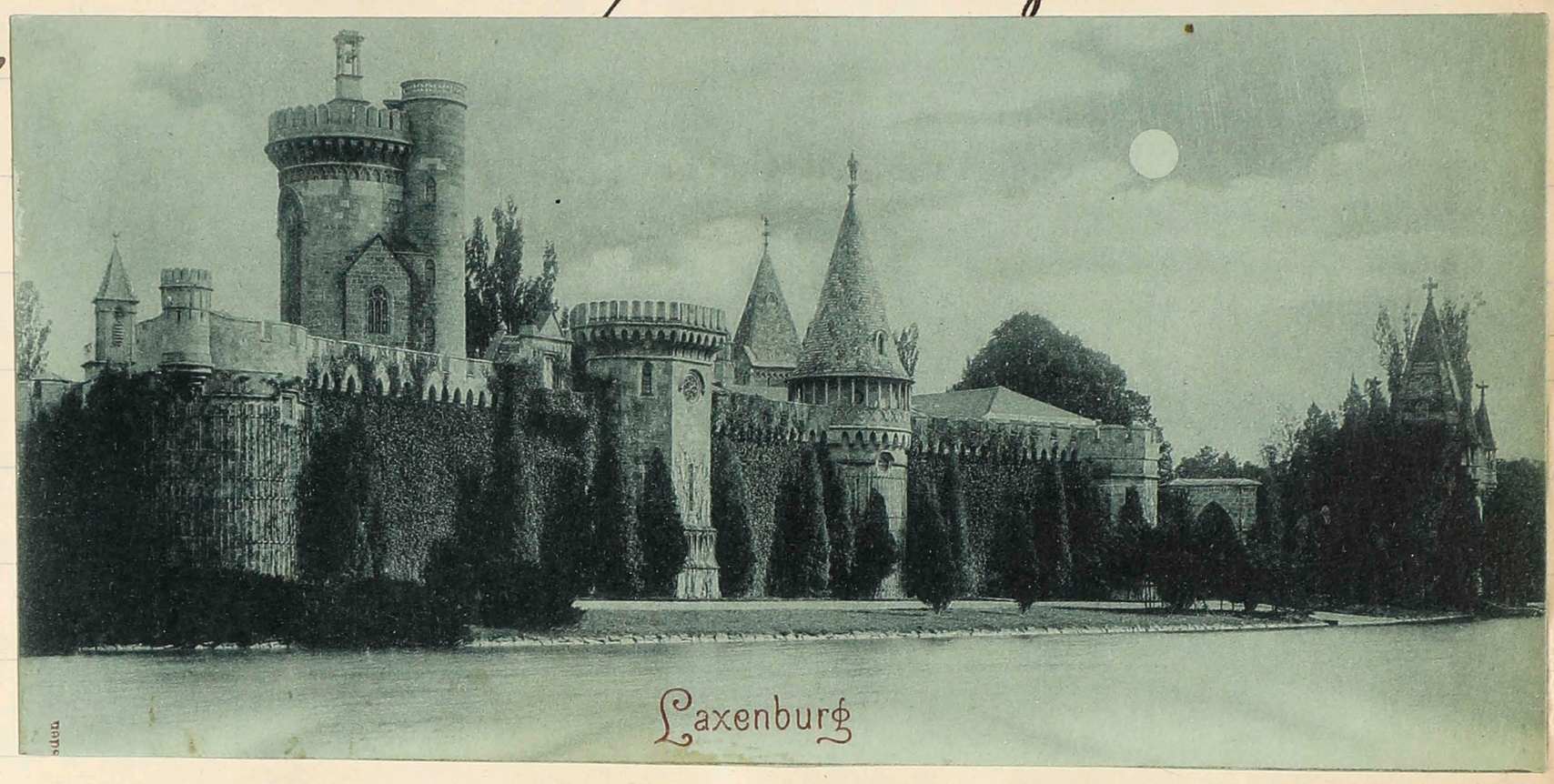
Crossmolina, 30th July, 189[illegible]

This is an annual affair held in the Belvedere garden & got up by the Princess Metternich The highest ladies in Vienna take



Benzoar

Monday May 23rd Did not go out until 11 but all packed our things. Then went finally to the dress maker who seems satisfactory. Viennese dresses are supposed to be good & certainly people here look smart. hurried back & at 2.30 we went with Frau Fischer & Mrs Bloodgood to



Laxenburg 3/4 of an hour's rail from Vienna, an Imperial Park & Chateau. The summer residence of the Crown Princess Stephanie & Archduchess Elizabeth. The park is 985 acres in size, when the Princess is here the gardens only are closed. She returns on Thursday so we were fortunate in seeing it all. The white walls of the Chateau are decorated with horns all purporting to have been shot by Prince Rudolph but we calculated that he was 30 years of age when his death occured, that probably only shot for 15 years & during that time he must sometimes have had other duties to perform & we could not see how he alone could kill so many animals! He must have been as industrious as his ancestress Maria Theresa — There were some curious antlers & twisted shapes.

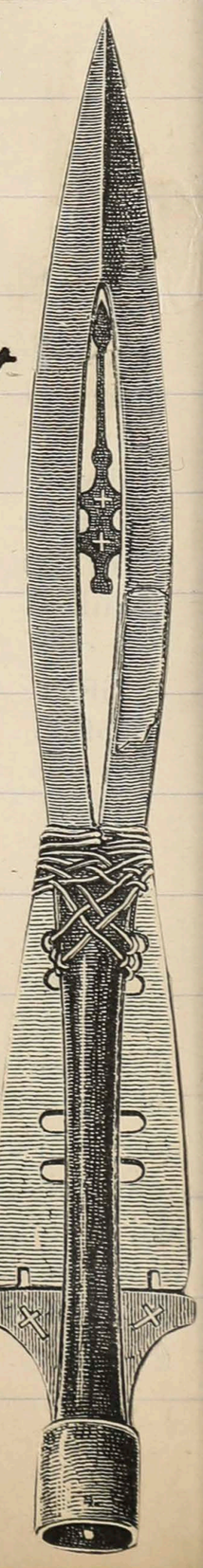
It is a smallish building & looks old with its white walls - the salons had fine portraits hung & the furniture was in one room which was in the room at Mayerling in which the crown prince came to his end in 1889. The style of the garden reminded us of Lemmingshill Park, the park was like it also we thought. We crossed to the lake & there took boats. Papa & I paddled but were sorry when we found how heavy the paddles were. The others had a boat man The little girls artificially made under the low pleasant we went up on the right to a coffee house & had some refreshment there The Emperor allows this in his private park which seems very good on his part.

ARCHDUCHESS STEPHANIE.

Then we went to the Franzenburg erected
in 1799–1836 in a mediaeval style & furnished
from old castles – It has never been lived
in – In the Waffenhalle are Statues of Francis I
in Hofburg Hall are marble statues of 16
sovereigns fr Rudolph I to Maria Theresa.
The room has hanging Ceiling of 16th century
The various rooms contain portraits Carved
Stained glass, Tables Chairs from the 16 & 17 century
In the Lorraine room are portraits of 20 princes
of that family, The mother & her sons.
In the Evening I went over to look at the model
of a knight setting on the steps I was considerably
startled when he shook his arms at me,
He was an automaton & at the door the Aeo-
lian sleeps on the spring, Fortunately I am
not easily scared but the effect was
gruesome, The original knight was supposed
to have been imprisoned for 20 years & his garments
are copied from his – We crossed in the ferry
I came slowly & Mustafa brought my Pack.
Had some beer in a restaurant, like Bavarian
light Austrian beer very much, It is not
so bitter as the German beer – Came back
by the S Stock train & did not have supper
until nearly nine & intended leaving
this early Tuesday, Then & concluded to
wait for a later one as the 2nd had not per-
mitted us to see the Treasury Open on Tuesdays

This pension was pleasant for us. It holds about 20 -
Mrs Bloodgood the friend Mrs Hall & N. York. Two English
ladies, a German Count Countess from Berlin who were
very pleasant, a countess Reichenbach & two daughters
from Munich Madame Dreyfus & her daughter the
niece & sister in law of Dreyfus, a Spanish lady the
daughter & two doctors, who sat next me & who would
talk & me in indistinct German & poor French
I got them trying to understand my neighbors, an
american girl who looked like Mr Portocarlo & Henrietta
Maria & some other odd people who came & went -
Prof. Lorenz the celebrated D. for hip diseases lives
on the floor below he is very successful in treating
girls particularly

"Tuesday. May 24" - Went out directly after
breakfast to the treasury which is in the Imperial
Castle. We entered on
the right side of the palace
& on presentation of a visit
ing card we were shown
upstairs to the 3 rooms where
the treasures is kept - Some
of many of the greatest
treasures are in Paris at
museum were kept here
but now the collection
here is small -



As far as its present location and internal fittings are concerned, it can be said that the »Treasury of the Imperial House« in the Imperial and Royal Burg or Palace in Vienna, containing the private Treasure of the Habsburg-Lorraines, was originally a creation of the celebrated Empress Maria Theresa, whose portrait, copied from a miniature*) in the possession of the Imperial House by the well-known artist Professor W. Unger, forms the frontispiece of this book. It is proved, however, that the space occupied by the Treasury to-day, which is situated in the oldest part of the Burg, has been used by the rulers of Austria as a depository for the safe-keeping of their private treasure during the past 300 years.

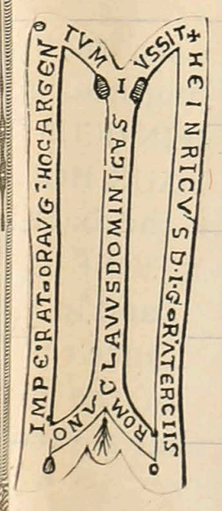
Among the objects of special value, which have been inherited, and which are now to be seen in the Treasury, the priceless Lorraine-Tuscan private treasure of the Roman Emperor Francis I, who died in 1765, together with the valuable jewelry of the Empress Maria Theresa, are worthy of particular mention. The latter was deposited in the Treasury in 1765, at the command of the Empress, who on the death of her husband declared her intention of never wearing any jewelry in future.

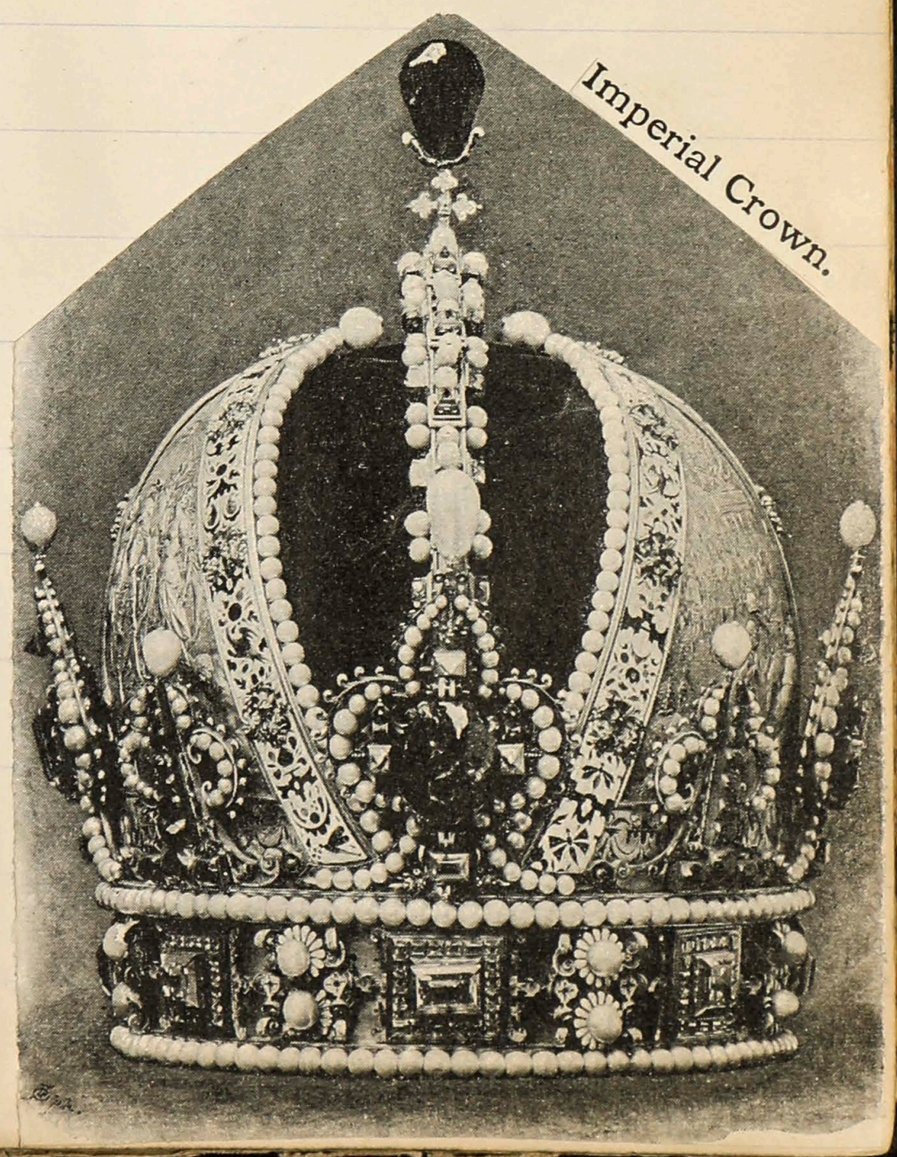
The early history of the Vienna Treasury is so closely bound up with that of similar collections at Graz, Ambras, Brussels and elsewhere, which in like manner are intimately connected with the Imperial and Royal House, that a detailed account of one cannot be given without due consideration being bestowed on them all.

The majority of the Coronation-Robes at present in possession of the Imperial House of Austria, are of Sacrecen origin. The Kufic (ancient arabic) inscriptions interwoven in the material of which the Coronation-Mantle (Case II. N° 9), and the Alba (Case II, N° 10), are composed, go to show that they are the work of the Sacrecen artists residing at Palermo during the reigns of the Norman kings, Roger II (1133), and William II (1181). Through Constantia, his consort, and heiress to the Norman possessions in Italy, the Emperor Henry VI, acquired the island of Sicily, and in 1195 he was crowned at Palermo, the capital. A contemporary writer of this ruler, Arnold von Lubeck, relates in a chronicle that the Emperor Henry VI found in the palaces of the Norman kings, an enormous quantity of treasure, comprising plate, gold, and precious stones, together with a large number of Royal garments, richly ornamented with pearls and gold-embroidery. The writer goes on to say that the Emperor loaded the treasure on the backs of 150 mules, and thus conveyed it to his native country. A monk named Otho of S^{t} Blasius, supplements this record by stating that the Emperor transferred the Sicilian treasure, so unexpectedly obtained, to the stronghold of Trifels, in the Palatinate, where the remainder of the Imperial Coronation-Regalia was also deposited.

By the election of Rudolph of Habsburg as King of the Holy Roman Empire in 1273, the country acquired a stable government, after a period of confusion and dissension, which had lasted for more than 70 years. King Rudolph had the treasure and relics removed to his family stronghold of Kyburg, where Agnes, Queen of Hungary and daughter of the Emperor Albrecht I, built a chapel in which the priceless objects were stored. Nevertheless, it would appear that the Coronation Insignia did not long remain in their resting-place at Kyburg; for in conformity with trustworthy accounts they were conveyed from Vienna to Aix-la-Chapelle in 1308, for the coronation ceremony of Henry VII, which took place in that year.

heirlooms, jewels, and relics of the former Holy Roman Empire;
Heralds-costumes;
the large agate Cup;
» swords worn by the Sovereigns at their Coronation, and the Investiture of their Vassals;
the Insignia and Emblems of the hereditary offices of the Crown-lands;
the Coronation Robes,
» Austrian Coronation-Insignia, and Orders;
Jewels, the private property of the Imperial House;
Objects of historical value;
Imperial Baptismal utensils;
Insignia of the Coronation of Napoleon I as King of Italy;
Heralds-costumes;
Keys of the coffins of the deceased members of the Imperial family.





Imperial Crown.

THE EMPEROR AND HIS PRIME MINISTER, COUNT BADENI.

NO royal house in Europe can equal the illustrious race of the Hapsburgs in the grandeur and romance of its historic past, the sad mystery of its present and the vast possibility of its future. No realm in Europe can vie in interest with the strangely compacted mosaic of nationalities which forms the heritage of that ancient dynasty. The Hapsburgs, who in the time of England's Tudor Kings ruled not only Austria, Hungary and Bohemia, but Central Germany, the Netherlands, Italy, Spain and the Indies, have since then encountered a long series of disasters with noble fortitude; they have learned wisdom in the bitter school of misfortune, and to-day they hold a firmer place than ever in the affections of the heterogeneous multitudes that own their sway.

It will be fifty years next December since Francis Joseph I. ascended the throne of the Hapsburgs.

There is probably not in Europe any other ruler half so beloved by all classes of his subjects. And this is a most significant fact. Many think that it is only that personal popularity of the monarch that holds this heterogeneous empire together. The Czechs hate the Germans, the Magyars hate the Germans, the Poles hate the Germans, the Italians and the southern Tyrol hate the Germans of the north, the Slavonians hate the Croats, the Ruthenians hate the Polacks. Indeed, of all the seventeen different nationalities in the empire there are scarcely two that do not hate each other: but somehow, they all love their Kaiser.

"The Martyrdom of an Empress" is the title of a book which the Harpers have just issued. Written by a former maid of honor at the Austrian Court, it tells with a wealth of anecdote and personal detail the pathetic story of the public and private life of the ill-fated lady who joined her lot with the equally ill-fated Hapsburgs.

Elizabeth, Empress of Austria was, as

Both men were overbearing and quick-tempered, and the affront put upon his eldest daughter could not but seem difficult of acceptance to the old duke. The Emperor at last, losing all patience, sprang from his chair and declared in his most fiery manner that, should his request be rejected, he would start instantly for his own dominions and marry neither one nor the other of his host's fair daughters. Then at last the duke yielded.

This new betrothal was of short duration. The marriage ceremony was celebrated on April 24, 1854, by Prince Archbishop Rauscher, and during a whole week Vienna was given over to the most magnificent series of feasts which its ancient walls had ever witnessed.

But there was one person who did not join in the general rejoicing. This was the new mother-in-law, the grim Archduchess Sophia, known at court as Mme. Mere.

Emperor Francis Joseph had ascended the throne in 1848, at a time when the country had been shaken to its very centre, and during those troublous years of his reign he had often turned for support and guidance to the strong and masterful mind of his mother. Still she retained her sway over him after peace was restored. She loved him undoubtedly; but she loved power more, and she did not dream of surrendering it into the hands of that "pretty wax doll," as she called her new daughter-in-law. Heedless of the girl's feelings, she deliberately set her aside, making it impossible for her to assume her natural place towards court and country, and even in the affections of her husband.

As to the Emperor, "the one flaw in a character which was otherwise so fine was love for flirtations of a most pronounced description. It was believed by him, as by others who thought that they knew him well, that his love match with a princess so beautiful and so completely attractive as Elizabeth would cure him of this hereditary trait. This was, however, a lamentable error, and the origin of the Empress' first poignant sorrows is to be found in the legerete of her consort, whose numerous infidelilties made her shed many tears in secret."

At last the lady fled and took refuge in an Algerian palace. For seven years she refused all offers of reconciliation. Then she yielded for state reasons. The meeting of the imperial couple after these years of estrangement was a mournful occasion. The Emperor looked older, paler, more weary than when she had last seen him. She, with a beating heart, and an ashen face, stood silently looking at him, without o gesture or sign of the nervous strain which she felt. He crossed the room, dropped on one knee, and, bowing his head over her hand, kissed it as deferentially as if he were the meanest of her subjects. His lips were as cold and trembling as the slender fingers he held.

"Que Dieu vous garde!" ("May God keep you!") he murmured.

She fixed her eyes upon him where he knelt. Then, with a gesture infinitely forgiving in its almost motherly tenderness, she passed her disengaged hand over his hair.

"We have both much to forgive," she said, softly.

That the Empress foresaw only misery in the marriage of the Crown Prince Rudolph to the Princess Stephanie is evident from a conversation she held with the author just before the wedding:

"Mark my words," she said, "this business will bring untold misery; that girl is no more fit than a wooden doll to be Rudi's companion. She has no heart; she has not even beauty—a quality upon which all Hapsburgs set, as you know, an inordinate amount of value. I am not blinded by my love for my boy; she cannot keep him straight. I do not even say that he will get weary of her, for to say this would be to admit that he has at any moment been in love with her. But, dear me, how her ways and manners—or lack of manners, if you prefer so—will pall upon him! How soon he will become exasperated by her complaints, her childish exactions, and her monotonous, narrow-minded ideas! Do you think for an instant that he can stand an existence such as she will make for him? She is jealous; I have noticed it myself, and her sister Louise has told me as much. Now, what do you suppose is going to happen when she learns, which she will surely do soon, that he does not love her, and possibly that he has become interested in some other woman?"

Her predictions were fulfilled to the letter. The young husband maddened his wife by his flirtations, whilst she maddened him with her suspicions. There were scandals and scenes.

The Crown Prince purchased the fated hunting lodge of Mayerling in order to secure a haven of refuge from his wife, but she secretly followed him there and accused him of using it as a rendezvous for roues of both sexes.

It was while smarting under the sting of this insult that at a state ball fate threw Marie Vetsera in his path. On both sides it was a case of love at first sight. The Archduchess Stephanie stormed in vain. Prince Rudolph had the madness to write to the Pope asking for an impossible annulment of his marriage. The Pope sent a letter to the Emperor. Then, the author tells us, came the awful revelation that Marie Vetsera was the Emperor's own child, the issue of an illicit amour with the baroness, her mother. Then followed the suicide of the young lovers. The author insists that it was a double suicide. It was not the prince, as is usually believed, who killed his sweetheart first and then himself. Her story of the tragedy, whose mystery appalled all Europe, may thus be condensed:

On the morning of Jan. 29, 1889, Marie Vetsera received a letter in her dressing-room whose contents made her tremble, and turn ghastly pale. She would give no explanation to her sister or her maid, but tore the letter into fragments, and threw them into the fire. Shortly afterwards she complained of a headache, left her mother's house, and walked down the Ringstrasse until she reached a florist's shop, where she purchased a bunch of violets. When she emerged a private cab was drawn up before the door. This she stepped into, and the horses trotted off at a sharp pace. The shop woman, who had accompanied her to the door, said, as she returned to her counter:

"Well, that's funny! If I am not mistaken, the baroness has driven off in Crown Prince Rudolph's private cab!"

When Marie arrived at the hunting lodge she was met on the steps by Rudolph, who, taking her hand in his, drew her into the salon, into which his private apartment opened, and carefully closed the door.

Loschek, the valet, said later on that he had heard, when passing the door, on different occasions, the muffled sound of violent sobbing.

When Count Hoyos and Prince von Coburg, who had been out on a day's shooting in the grounds, returned to the castle for dinner, they found the Crown Prince had already retired, leaving a message to the effect that he felt too ill to appear at the evening meal, from which he begged to be excused.

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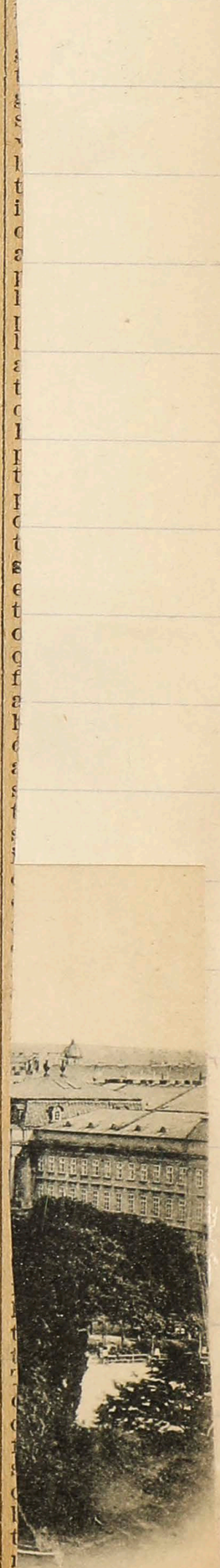
The Emperor comforted her by gently and tenderly saying:

"You brought nothing but what is good and sweet with you when you married me, and I, my dear, have never been worthy of you in any way."



Wien. Elisabethbrücke mit Karlskirche.

THE EMPEROR AND HIS PRIME MINISTER, COUNT BADENI.

NO royal house in Europe can equal the illustrious race of the Hapsburgs in the grandeur and romance of its historic past, the sad mystery of its present and the vast possibility of its future. No realm in Europe can vie in interest with the strangely compacted mosaic of nationalities which forms the heritage of that ancient dynasty. The Hapsburgs, who in the time of England's Tudor Kings ruled not only Austria, Hungary and Bohemia, but Central Germany, the Netherlands, Italy, Spain and the
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REAL FREEDOM.

The problem that confronts us is, Are human conditions right? Is there an equality of opportunity for men? The world's disinherited can no longer be met with puerile and driveling cries. The cry of the world and the demand of its manhood is that men be set free. Nothing short of absolute freedom—freedom for every sort of master, fro mthe hunger-whip, from the lash of necessity, from everything that makes men subject to their fellow-men—will or ought to satisfy.—Prof. George D. Herron, in Chicago, April 3.

RADIX THE RADICAL.

Excellence of Taste
Grandness of Body
Permanent
Sustaining Power

Are the leading characteristics of

The Cosgrave Brewery Co.'s
XXX PORTER

For Table use, our Pale Ale and Half-and-Half, the latter in bottles is uuexcelled; while either for table or invalids (weak women especially) there is no beverage equal in sustenance and permanent stimulating effect to our XXX PORTER.

When ordering Ale, XXX Porter or Half-and-Half, be sure and ask for

COSGRAVE'S

Telephone 5140.

HEALTH RESORTS.

HOTEL DEL MONTE
Preston Springs, Ont.

All modern improvements. Mineral water with curative properties unequalled. Open the year round.
Write for pamphlet. 7

R. WALDER, Proprietor.

The Kress Mineral
Baths and Springs
BUILDING NEW HOTEL

All modern improvements. Watch this space for future advertisements.

C. KRESS.

"The Martyrdom of an Empress" is the title of a book which the Harpers have just issued. Written by a former maid of honor at the Austrian Court, it tells with a wealth of anecdote and personal detail the pathetic story of the public and private life of the ill-fated lady who joined her lot with the equally ill-fated Hapsburgs.

Elizabeth, Empress of Austria was, as we all remember, the youngest daughter of the impoverished Duke Maximilian, in Bavaria.

The story of her marriage with the ruler of a great country has often been told, but nowhere with so much authority as in these pages. The authoress obtained many hitherto unpublished details from the Empress herself and from an old woman who was the latter's nurse from earliest childhood.

It was in 1854 that the young Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria arrived at Possenhoffen Castle to celebrate his betrothal with Duke Maximilian's eldest daughter. All the family, save one little Cinderella, had gathered to greet him. But a few hours later, strolling under the dense shadows of the parklike woods, he met a childlike figure, a mere girl of 16, clothed in a white frock, and a wonderful mass of wavy, silken chestnut hair falling about her slim girlish figure, down to her tiny feet, and with a brace of large white deerhounds leaping about her. With a child's impulsiveness she threw her arms about the neck of this imperial cousin of whom she had heard so often as of a new brother that was to be, but whom she had never met, and merely recognized from the portraits she had seen of him. The sorcery of her luminous sapphire-hued eyes, the witchery of a smile which later on became celebrated throughout Europe for its radiant charm, combined to rob the young monarch of his heart.

He linked her arm within his and tried to draw her towards the castle, but the young princess would not allow this.

"They would be awfully angry with me if I mixed with the grown-up ones," she said, laughing. "They have all to be married away before I am allowed to appear."

"That's what we are going to see," replied the deeply smitten Emperor. "Go and dress for dinner, and meet me in the hall before I go down, my sweet! I'll manage the rest."

Completely subjugated, the young girl flew toward the great old building, while the Emperor marched off to his rooms, vowing to himself that he would win that little fairy princess in spite of all objections that might be put forward. Just as, after terminating his toilet he was about to step into the hall, he heard two voices proceeding from behind a door, which was not quite closed. The louder and angrier of the two was saying:

"Please don't, princess; you know that you have been forbidden to let yourself be seen."

"I shall do so, just the same, countess," murmured the other voice, which Francis Joseph recognized as belonging to Elizabeth. The door opened wide, and the charming girl, followed by a lady in waiting, whose flashing eyes and ruffled grey locks denoted the greatest agitation, appeared in the hall.

"Let us go down together, my cousin," said the Emperor, offering Elizabeth his arm; and in spite of the frowns and entreaties of the old countess, he drew the radiant creature, who had grown as white as a moonbeam, towards the broad flight of steps leading down to the terrace, where Duke Maximilian and Duchess Ludovica of Bavaria, surrounde by all their other children were waiting the appearanc e of their august guest. That same evening, closeted with the Duke, the Emperor declared to him that his plans had altered and formally asked from the infuriated old gentleman the favor of his youngest daughter's hand.

A scene of much violence took place. [illegible]

to admit that he has at any moment been in love with her. But, dear me, how her ways and manners—or lack of manners, if you prefer so—will pall upon him! How soon he will become exasperated by her complaints, her childish exactions, and her monotonous, narrow-minded ideas! Do you think for an instant that he can stand an existence such as she will make for him? She is jealous; I have noticed it myself, and her sister Louise has told me as much. Now, what do you suppose is going to happen when she learns, which she will surely do soon, that he does not love her, and possibly that he has become interested in some other woman?"

Her predictions were fulfilled to the letter. The young husband maddened his wife by his flirtations, whilst she maddened him with her suspicions. There were scandals and scenes.

The Crown Prince purchased the fated hunting lodge of Mayerling in order to secure a haven of refuge from his wife, but she secretly followed him there and accused him of using it as a rendezvous for roues of both sexes.

It was while smarting under the sting of this insult that at a state ball fate threw Marie Vetsera in his path. On both sides it was a case of love at first sight. The Archduchess Stephanie stormed in vain. Prince Rudolph had the madness to write to the Pope asking for an impossible annulment of his marriage. The Pope sent a letter to the Emperor. Then, the author tells us, came the awful revelation that Marie Vetsera was the Emperor's own child, the issue of an illicit amour with the baroness, her mother. Then followed the suicide of the young lovers. The author insists that it was a double suicide. It was not the prince, as is usually believed, who killed his sweetheart first and then himself. Her story of the tragedy, whose mystery appalled all Europe, may thus be condensed:

On the morning of Jan. 29, 1889, Marie Vetsera received a letter in her dressing-room whose contents made her tremble, and turn ghastly pale. She would give no explanation to her sister or her maid, but tore the letter into fragments, and threw them into the fire. Shortly afterwards she complained of a headache, left her mother's house, and walked down the Ringstrasse until she reached a florist's shop, where she purchased a bunch of violets. When she emerged a private cab was drawn up before the door. This she stepped into, and the horses trotted off at a sharp pace. The shop woman, who had accompanied her to the door, said, as she returned to her counter:

"Well, that's funny! If I am not mistaken, the baroness has driven off in Crown Prince Rudolph's private cab!"

When Marie arrived at the hunting lodge she was met on the steps by Rudolph, who, taking her hand in his, drew her into the salon, into which his private apartment opened, and carefully closed the door.

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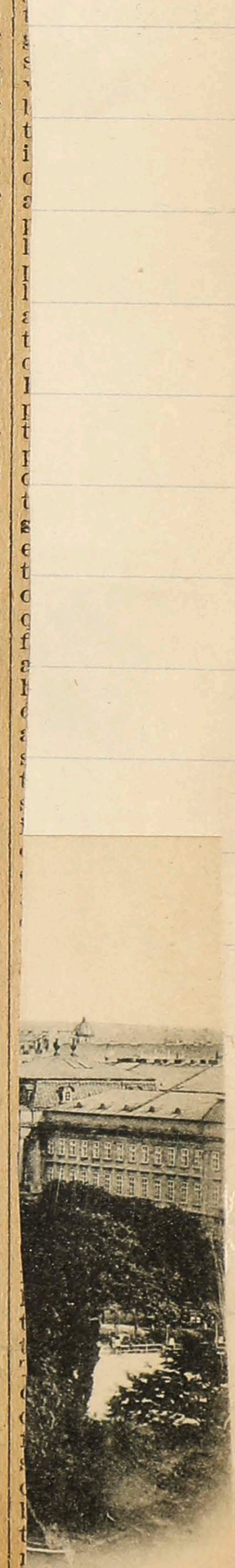
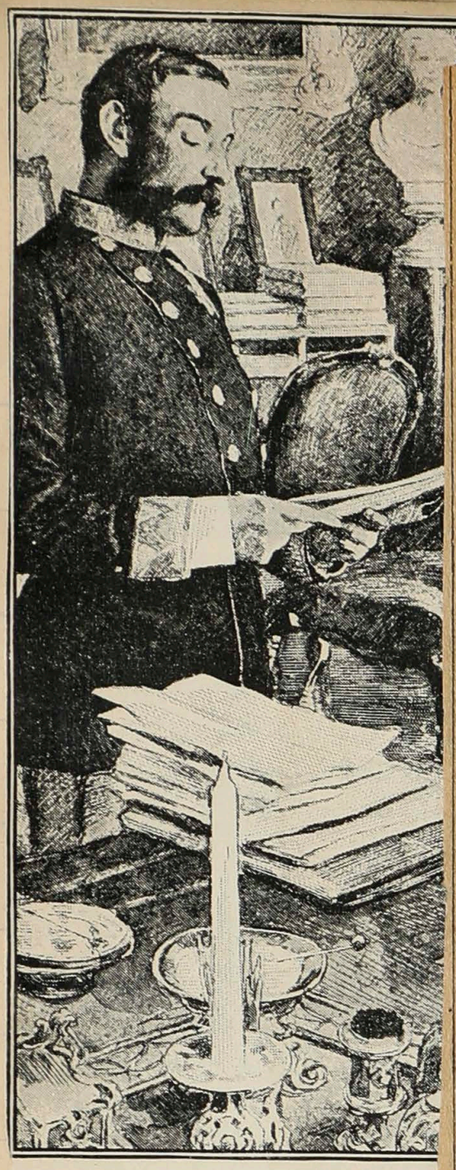


Wien. Elisabethbrücke mit Karlskirche.



THE EM

A brave, determined advocate of right,
Standing like adamant 'gainst lawless might;
A broad-brained, level-headed statesman, he—
To vindicate the truth, to aid the free,
To battle for mankind 'gainst tyrants strong:
A living barrier 'gainst the hordes of wrong;
A pillar holding up fair Freedom's tower:
A bulwark 'gainst imperial pomp and power;
An anchor for fair Freedom's ship of state;
The man of destiny that tyrants hate.
Yet freemen love the man, revere his name,
Now written high upon the scroll of fame.

—C. J. Beattie, in The Public.

TWO ERRORS.

I regret to say that this department made two distinct deviations from the path of rectitude in its last week's issue.

The first of these I am personally responsible for. I stated that the Single Tax cat in the Barnard-Bengough book was winking her right eye. As a fact, it is the left eye.

The second error was not mine. It consisted in allowing a paragraph about Henry George, jr., to run violently into the rear end of an article about Fairhope, thereby smashing the headlight at the Henry George train and knocking off the rear platform of the Fairhope article. Fortunately no one was killed or wounded, no matter what I may have felt like doing at the time.

The smashed headlight or heading consisted of the words "Henry George,Jr.," and the broken opening sentence was to the effect that Henry George, jr., was treading in the footsteps of his distinguished father.

You may remark that it does not matter which eye the cat was winking. Perhaps so: but I wanted to let the other fellow know that I am not infallible. so that he may not lose too much sleep about his own blunder.

NEW ZEALAND.

I see by recent New Zealand newspapers that a general election is near at hand and that the single tax on land values will be a prominent issue in the contests. As you know, New Zealand already has a pretty good instalment of the single tax, but it is much marred by an exemption of the smaller holdings up ti something in the neighborhood of $2000. The chief fight will be probably on the effort to abolish these exemptions.

Readers of this department know Mervyn James Stewart very well by name. I clip the following paragraph about him from The Waihi Chronicle:

"A party of electors residing in the Ohinemuri electorate are about to petition Mr. Mervyn J. Stewart of Athenree to declare himself a candidate at the coming general election for this district. Signatures are already being obtained to the petition. We believe Mr. Stewart is an exponent of Single Tax, and those who know nhim intimately are of the opinion that the interests of the community would be well looked after and represented by that gentleman. All those who are desirous of signing the petition may do so by calling at our office, or other business places in Waihi."

ALTGELD'S DEFEAT.

Much comment is being made on the mayoralty elections in Chicago and Toledo, the results of which you already know. The Public says:

"In his defeat, John P. Altgeld needs no commiseration. So far as he is personally concerned, he may rather be congratulated upon his escape from onerous, exacting and ungrateful duties in the administration of the affairs of a great city. It is the unprivileged masses of Chicago who are to be commiserated. John P.Altgeld is one of the few public men of this generation who not only enjoy but have earned the cordial hatred of the privileged classes. If the Chicago street car system be given over for another generation to public parasites, and the Democatic party fall back into the hands of enemies of democracy, he at least will have done all that lay in his power to prevent those results. Even more than that is to be credited to his unsuccessful mayoralty campaign. He called forth and brought cohesion to a radical sentiment regarding municipal rights and duties which will have to be reckoned with most seriously in the early future. A compact following of 46,000 Democratic voters in the city of Chicago alone, is a fact that will make Tammany politicians wipe the sweat from their brows when they consider the chances of carrying through the presidential campaign some

esty and crime; that the workers did not receive, as they should, all that they produced, but were overworked and underpaid; and he suggested that it was about time to put the golden rule into practical operation. This alarming proposition might still have escaped the censure it has received, had not Mr. Jones proposed to make a start right away, by taking away from corporations any franchises by which they rob the people and have the municipality of Toledo run its own street cars, telephone system, etc.

For such treasonable doctrine Mr. Jones was pomptly read out of the party, and by machine trickery denied a re-nomination. He ran as an independent candidate, and received 16,752 votes, while the Republican candidate polled 4260 and the Democratic candidate 3155. Mayor Jones' majority was 9337, and he received two-thirds of the total vote cast.

Well done, Toledo!

NOT A FIRST TIME.

Toledo, it may be well to recall, fought a fierce battle against monopoly ten years ago, and won. The Standard Oil Company, being interested in a company then supplying natural gas to Toledo at extortionate rates,tried to prevent Toledo from establishing its own pipe line by almost every method known to that corporation, except arson and murder. After a desperate struggle, lasting over a year, the citizens of Toledo won. They seem to have remembered the lesson taught in that struggle, and to have sense enough to vote for principle irrespective of party.

MARCHING ON.

She April number of The Glasgow Single Tax is at hand, overflowing with news about the progress of the movement in Great Bitain. A significant indication of the hopefulness of the friends of the movement is the ready response to the call in the March number for subscriptions to a special "agitation" fund of $2500. In the intervening month a thousand dollars has been subscribed.

The most important item of news published by The Single Tax is the following:

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

"A bill for the taxation for local purposes of ground values in burghs in Scotland has been prepared and brought into the House of Commons by Sir Charles Cameron, Mr. James Caldwell, Mr. John Wilson (Govan), Mr. A. D. Provand, Mr. D. V. Pirie and Dr. Clark. It was read for a first time, and ordered to be printed by Parliament on March 7, 1899. We shall publish the bill in full next issue. Meantime local Liberal Associations and others interested might consider the advisability of having petitions in favor of the bill signed by electors and forwarded to the various members of Parliament."

IN BEARSDEN, SCOTLAND.

A considerable amount of interest has been manifested in Bearsden and district since Mr. William D. Hamilton contested the Netherton division of Dumbartonshire for the County Council in December last. The contest was fought mainly on the taxation of land values, against the factor of the Garscube estate. The factor secured the seat, after a most exciting contest by a majority of 39. Mr. Hamilton was successful, however, in waking up much interest on the "New Tax," and the Bearsden Liberal Association invited him at their annual meeting held in January last to read a paper on the question. This effort was much appoved by the Liberals, while at the same time it brought out the able and active champion of privilege in Bearsden, in the person of Mr. W. F. Smillie, secretary of the local Conservative Association, who challenged Mr. Hamilton to a public debate on the question.

ABOUT THE MEETING.

The Single Tax, from which I extract the foregoing, proceeds to give a report of the resulting meeting in the town of Bearsden. The room was crowded and the speeches good. I have only room for the concluding paragraph of the report:

"Mr. Hamilton wound up the debate in a well directed speech. His opponent had given him no new argument to meet, and he went straight to the main point that land values ought to be taken for public purposes. By this time it was 10.30. The chairman put the question, when the meeting, amid tremendous cheering, voted by two to one for the taxation of land values."

NEW YORK JOURNAL.

ing the next six years, now that it pract
y owns the streets of the city and the g
est part of its construction work has
done during the last 12 months, is be
imagination. But its receipts will be s
thing almost too vast for belief; and e
dollar of its net profits, whatever they
be, belongs of right to the municipalit

BUT DON'T FORGET THIS.

This irresistible movement towards
lic ownership makes it increasingly in
tant to realise the relation of the n
ment to land value taxation. As Ju
says:

Detroit is going to own and operate
street railways, and probably other p
utilities. If the indefatigable Pi
succeeds in his plans, as seems li
it will be in order for students of soci
to watch how the cheapening of tran
tation, etc., raises the wages of wo
men in that city by increasing the
of land and the amount of increased
said workingmen will have to pay to
on it.

TAXING IMPROVEMENTS.

The Canadian Post (Lindsay, Ont.),
recent issue, says editorially :

"Some day the town will ask itsel
straight question: Which is the greater
efactor, the man who improves, b
manufactures, trades and employs labo
the man who invests in vacant land
'shacks' and holds the property to pro
the rise in value caused by the enter
and outlay of others? And when it ans
the question it may gather sense enou
take a different view of the question o
ation."

I congratulate The Lindsay Post o
clearheadedness. Now, let some more
tario newspapers think and write alon
same lines.

TASMANIA.

A letter from Miss Catherine Helen S
of South Australia, published in Citize
Country, contains the following items

The Tasmanian news is good. Mr.
sting, an earnest advocate of the Hare
tem, was elected by a majority or plu
—five candidates standing for a single
—in the city of Hobart, to fill the va
made when Sir Philip Fysh retired t
cept the position of Agent-General. M
teemed correspondent, A. J. Ogilvy of
mond, Tasmania, wrote that it would
great support to the cause if Mr. Prop
was elected. One of the candidates wa
Paton of The Hobart Clipper, who
strongly against the Hare system. I
to Mr. Propsting on the 17th as soon
saw he was elected, reminding him tha
most important field for propaganda is
mania, for there the system has been
tiated, and it is there that proportion
presentation should be preserved an
tended. I have had no time for a reply

W. C. T. U. IN AUSTRALIA.

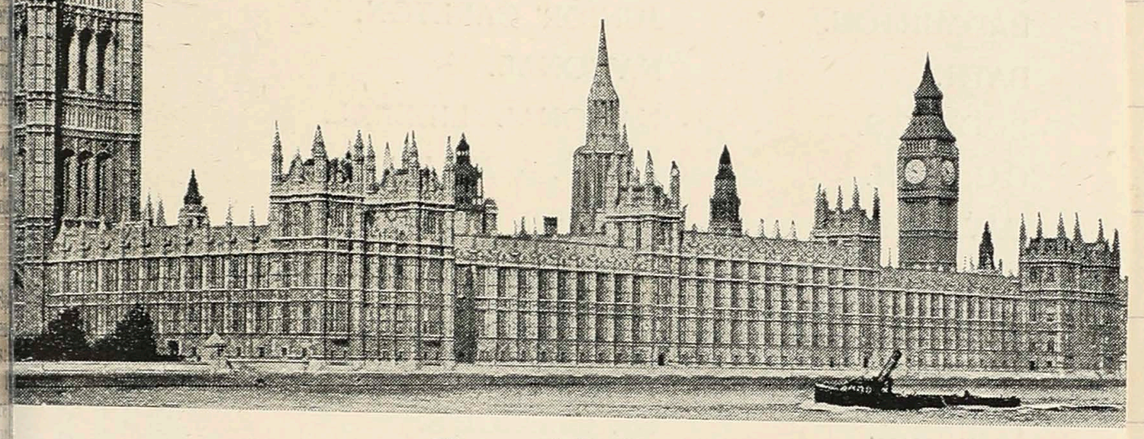
The political platform of the Wor
Christian Temperance Union of South
tralia for the forthcoming general ele
has eight planks—Temperance, Purity,
Rights for Women and Children, P
Positions for Women, Anti-Gam
Woman Suffrage for the U
House, Early Closing and the Hare Sy
of Voting. As you know, women in thi
ony have already the full suffrage fo
Lower House of Parliament, the Le
tive Assembly. The women voters are
asked to question candidates for Parlia
on these subjects, and to refuse their
to the men who are not in favor of intr
ing measures likely to bring about th
sult expected from the proposed legisla
The W.C.T.U. intends to be very a
during the next three months.

OREGON WOMEN.

The Oregon Legislature has just p
an amendment to grant full suffrag
women, by a vote of 48 to 6 in the H
and 25 to one in the Senate.

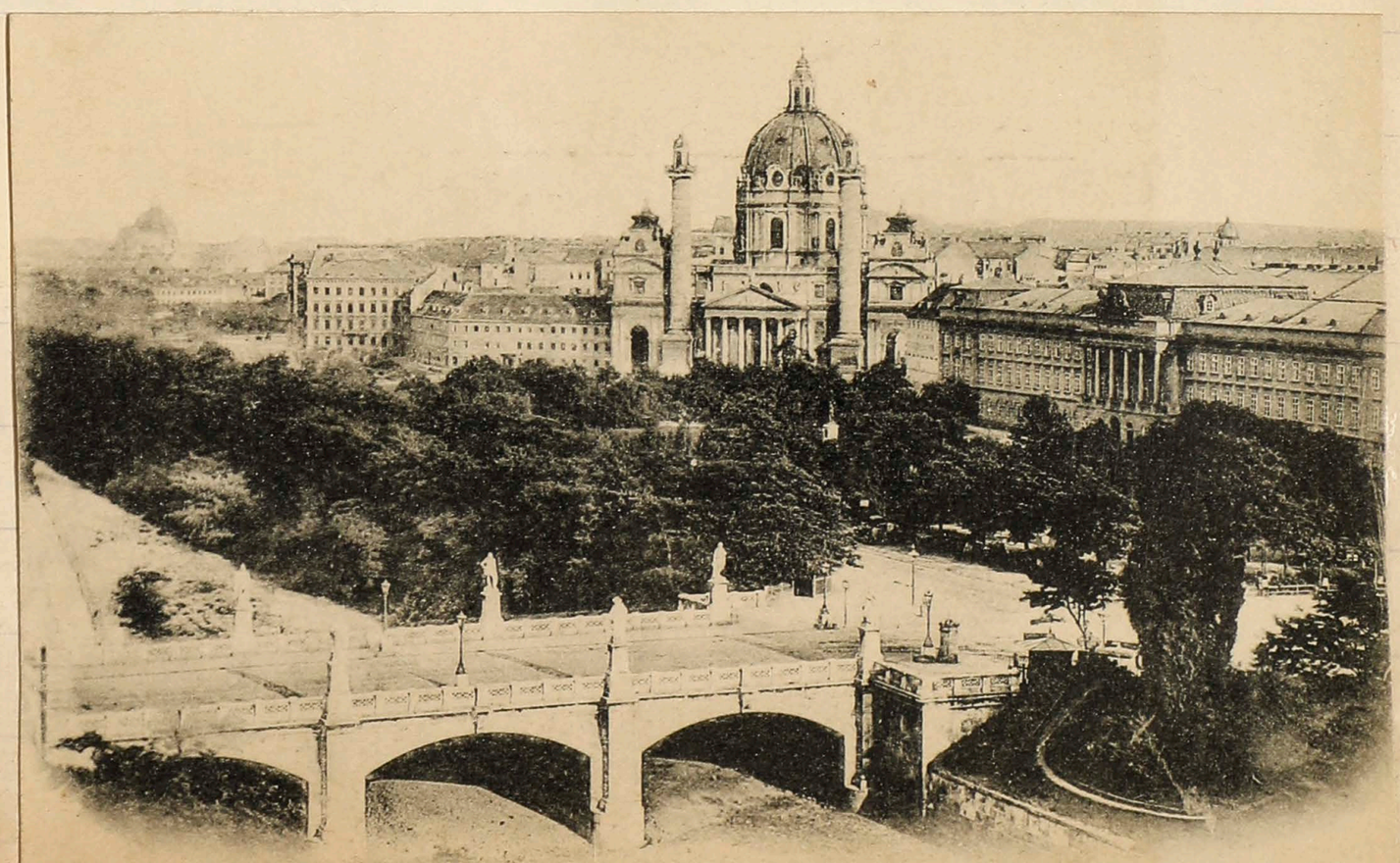
In the woman suffrage movement is s
to be the unexpected that happens.
of the suffragists at the East, and
bably few at the West, had any idea
the Oregon Legislature was ripe for
suffrage, much less that it would reco
self in favor by a majority so magnifi
Only three months ago The Portland
gonian was declaring that "political
rage for women is a slowly dying ca
This action of the Oregon Legislature
not look like it. Mrs. Abigail Scott
way, as a pioneer mother of Oregon,
dently knew how to touch a sympat
chord in the breasts of the Oregon leg
tors.

On any Stranger presenting his ticket of admission he is required to sign his name and write his address.

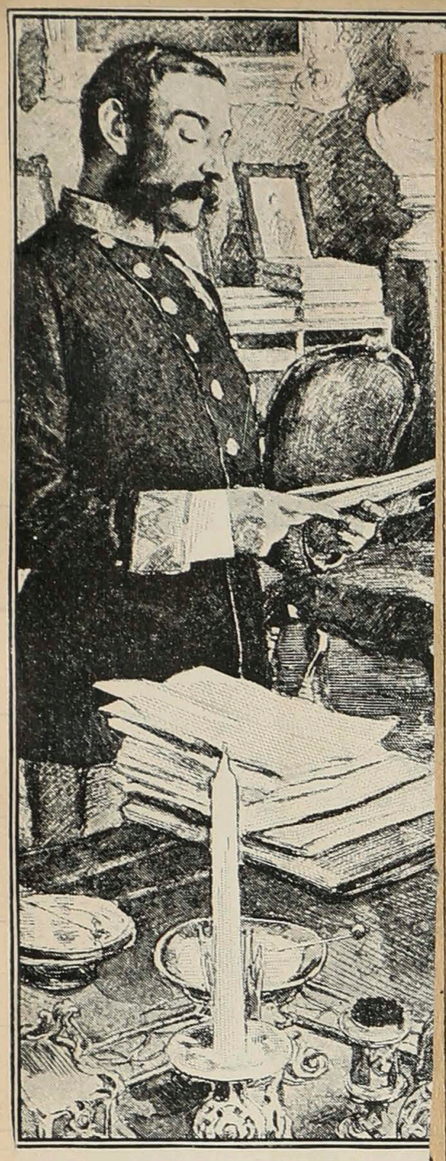


Houses of Parliament.

This miniature, which is the work of Antonio
he Court-painter at that time, serves to orna-
obacco-box. It was formerly deposited in the
but is now in the Court Museum of Historical
is included in the collection of objects of Indu-
Room XIX, Case III, N° 55.



Wien. Elisabethbrücke mit Karlskirche.



THE EM

A brave, determined advocate of right,
Standing like adamant 'gainst lawless might;
A broad-brained, level-headed statesman, he—
To vindicate the truth, to aid the free,
To battle for mankind 'gainst tyrants strong;
A living barrier 'gainst the hordes of wrong;
A pillar holding up fair Freedom's tower:
A bulwark 'gainst imperial pomp and power;
An anchor for fair Freedom's ship of state;
The man of destiny that tyrants hate.
Yet freemen love the man, revere his name,
Now written high upon the scroll of fame.
—C. J. Beattie, in The Public.

TWO ERRORS.

I regret to say that this department made two distinct deviations from the path of rectitude in its last week's issue.

The first of these I am personally responsible for. I stated that the Single Tax cat in the Barnard-Bengough book was winking her right eye. As a fact, it is the left eye.

The second error was not mine. It consisted in allowing a paragraph about Henry George, jr., to run violently into the rear end of an article about Fairhope, thereby smashing the headlight at the Henry George train and knocking off the rear platform of the Fairhope article. Fortunately no one was killed or wounded, no matter what I may have felt like doing at the time.

The smashed headlight or heading consisted of the words "Henry George,Jr.," and the broken opening sentence was to the effect that Henry George, jr., was treading in the footsteps of his distinguished father.

You may remark that it does not matter which eye the cat was winking. Perhaps so; but I wanted to let the other fellow know that I am not infallible. so that he may not lose too much sleep about his own blunder.

NEW ZEALAND.

I see by recent New Zealand newspapers that a general election is near at hand and that the single tax on land values will be a prominent issue in the contests. As you know, New Zealand already has a pretty good instalment of the single tax, but it is much marred by an exemption of the smaller holdings up ti something in the neighborhood of $2000. The chief fight will be probably on the effort to abolish these exemptions.

Readers of this department know Mervyn James Stewart very well by name. I clip the following paragraph about him from The Waihi Chronicle:

"A party of electors residing in the Ohinemuri electorate are about to petition Mr. Mervyn J. Stewart of Athenree to declare himself a candidate at the coming general election for this district. Signatures are already being obtained to the petition. We believe Mr. Stewart is an exponent of Single Tax, and those who know nhim intimately are of the opinion that the interests of the community would be well looked after and represented by that gentleman. All those who are desirous of signing the petition may do so by calling at our office, or other business places in Waihi."

ALTGELD'S DEFEAT.

Much comment is being made on the mayoralty elections in Chicago and Toledo, the results of which you already know. The Public says:

"In his defeat, John P. Altgeld needs no commiseration. So far as he is personally concerned, he may rather be congratulated upon his escape from onerous, exacting and ungrateful duties in the administration of the affairs of a great city. It is the unprivileged masses of Chicago who are to be commiserated. John P.Altgeld is one of the few public men of this generation who not only enjoy but have earned the cordial hatred of the privileged classes. If the Chicago street car system be given over for another generation to public parasites, and the Democatic party fall back into the hands of enemies of democracy, he at least will have done all that lay in his power to prevent those results. Even more than that is to be credited to his unsuccessful mayoralty campaign. He called forth and brought cohesion to a radical sentiment regarding municipal rights and duties which will have to be reckoned with most seriously in the early future. A compact following of 46,000 Democratic voters in the city of Chicago alone, is a fact that will make Tammany politicians wipe the sweat from their brows when they consider the chances of carrying through the presidential campaign some

esty and crime; that the workers did not receive, as they should, all that they produced, but were overworked and underpaid; and he suggested that it was about time to put the golden rule into practical operation. This alarming proposition might still have escaped the censure it has received, had not Mr. Jones proposed to make a start right away, by taking away from corporations any franchises by which they rob the people and have the municipality of Toledo run its own street cars, telephone system, etc.

For such treasonable doctrine Mr. Jones was pomptly read out of the party, and by machine trickery denied a re-nomination. He ran as an independent candidate, and received 16,752 votes, while the Republican candidate polled 4260 and the Democratic candidate 3155. Mayor Jones' majority was 9337, and he received two-thirds of the total vote cast.

Well

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The most important item of news published by The Single Tax is the following:

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

"A bill for the taxation for local purposes of ground values in burghs in Scotland has been prepared and brought into the House of Commons by Sir Charles Cameron, Mr. James Caldwell, Mr. John Wilson (Govan), Mr. A. D. Provand, Mr. D. V. Pirie and Dr. Clark. It was read for a first time, and ordered to be printed by Parliament on March 7, 1899. We shall publish the bill in full next issue. Meantime local Liberal Associations and others interested might consider the advisability of having petitions in favor of the bill signed by electors and forwarded to the various members of Parliament."

IN BEARSDEN, SCOTLAND.

A considerable amount of interest has been manifested in Bearsden and district since Mr. William D. Hamilton contested the Netherton division of Dumbartonshire for the County Council in December last. The contest was fought mainly on the taxation of land values, against the factor of the Garscube estate. The factor secured the seat, after a most exciting contest by a majority of 39. Mr. Hamilton was successful, however, in waking up much interest on the "New Tax," and the Bearsden Liberal Association invited him at their annual meeting held in January last to read a paper on the question. This effort was much appoved by the Liberals, while at the same time it brought out the able and active champion of privilege in Bearsden, in the person of Mr. W. F. Smillie, secretary of the local Conservative Association, who challenged Mr. Hamilton to a public debate on the question.

ABOUT THE MEETING.

The Single Tax, from which I extract the foregoing, proceeds to give a report of the resulting meeting in the town of Bearsden. The room was crowded and the speeches good. I have only room for the concluding paragraph of the report:

"Mr. Hamilton wound up the debate in a well directed speech. His opponent had given him no new argument to meet, and he went straight to the main point that land values ought to be taken for public purposes. By this time it was 10.30. The chairman put the question, when the meeting, amid tremendous cheering, voted by two to one for the taxation of land values."

NEW YORK JOURNAL.

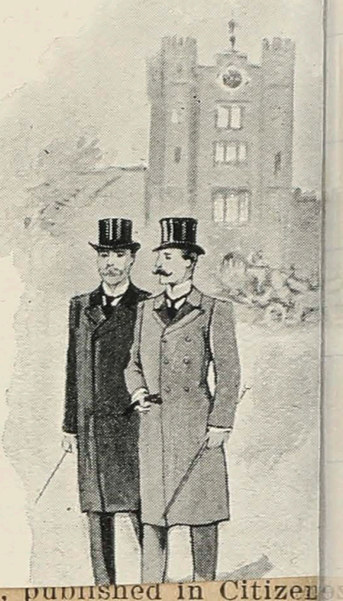
ing the next six years, now that it practi
y owns the streets of the city and the gr
est part of its construction work has
done during the last 12 months, is bey
imagination. But its receipts will be so
thing almost too vast for belief: and e
dollar of its net profits, whatever they
be, belongs of right to the municipality

BUT DON'T FORGET THIS.

This irresistible movement towards
lic ownership makes it increasingly im
tant to realise the relation of the m
ment to land value taxation. As Jus
says:

Detroit is going to own and operate
street railways, and probably other pu
utilities. If the indefatigable Pin
succeeds in his plans, as seems lik
it will be in order for students of socio
to watch how the cheapening of trans
tation, etc., raises the wages of wor

ARMY AND NAVY.	GREEN ROOM.
ARTS.	GUARDS'.
ATHENÆUM.	ISTHMIAN.
BADMINTON.	JUNIOR CARLTON.
BATH.	NATIONAL.
BOODLE'S.	NATIONAL LIBERAL.
CARLTON.	NAVAL & MILITARY.
CAVALRY.	OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE.
CONSERVATIVE.	PLAYGOERS'.
CONSTITUTIONAL.	REFORM.
CRICHTON.	ST. GEORGE'S.
GARRICK.	



of South Australia, published in Citizen
Country, contains the following items:

The Tasmanian news is good. Mr. I
sting, an earnest advocate of the Hare
tem, was elected by a majority or plur
—five candidates standing for a single
—in the city of Hobart, to fill the vac
made when Sir Philip Fysh retired t
cept the position of Agent-General. M
teemed correspondent, A. J. Ogilvy of
mond, Tasmania, wrote that it would
great support to the cause if Mr. Prop
was elected. One of the candidates was
Paton of The Hobart Clipper, who
strongly against the Hare system. I v
to Mr. Propsting on the 17th as soon
saw he was elected, reminding him tha
most important field for propaganda is
mania, for there the system has been
tiated, and it is there that proportions
presentation should be preserved and
tended. I have had no time for a reply

W. C. T. U. IN AUSTRALIA.

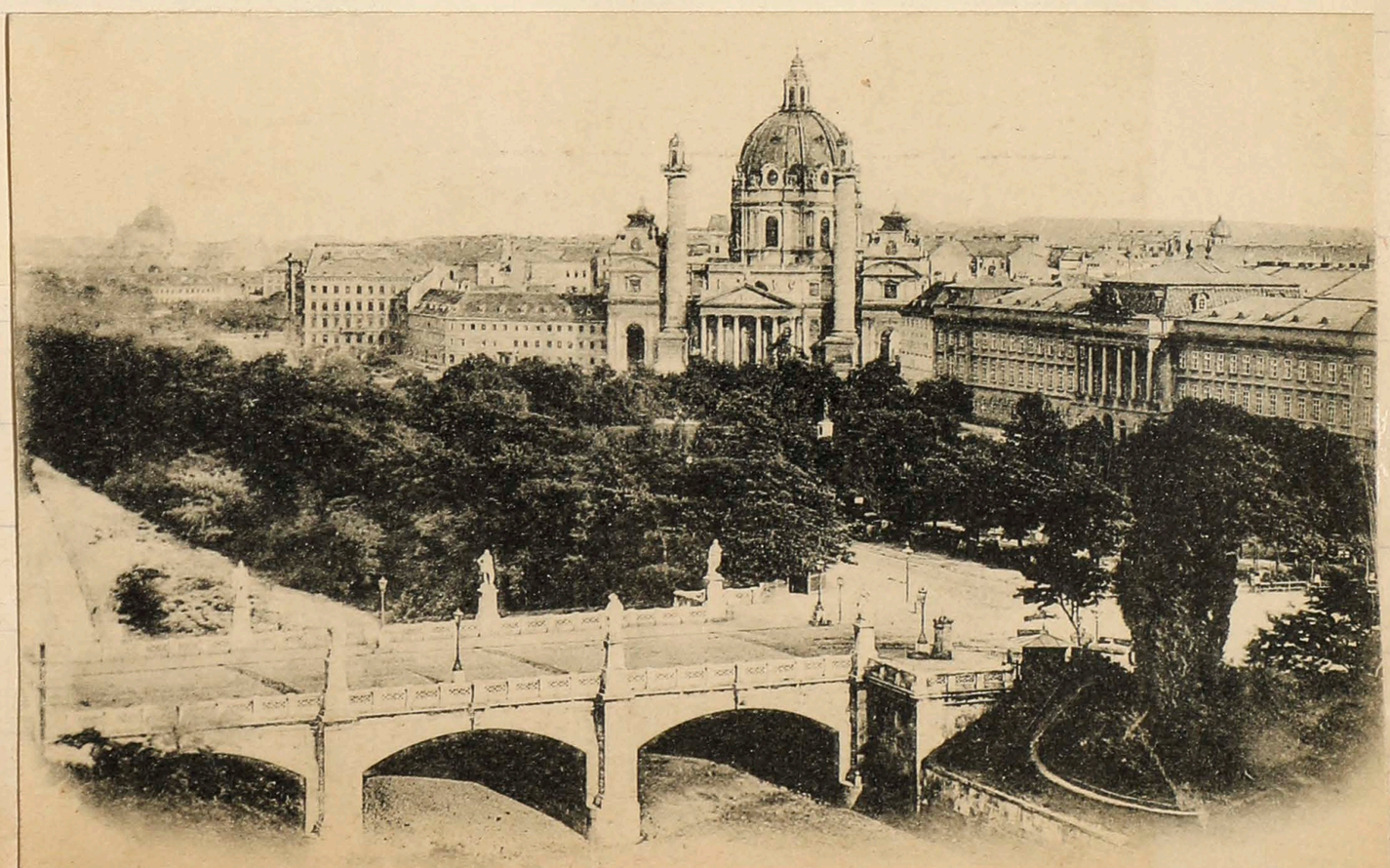
The political platform of the Wom
Christian Temperance Union of South
tralia for the forthcoming general ele
has eight planks—Temperance, Purity,
Rights for Women and Children, P
Positions for Women, Anti-Gamb
Woman Suffrage for the Up
House, Early Closing and the Hare Sy
of Voting. As you know, women in this
ony have already the full suffrage fo
Lower House of Parliament, the Leg
tive Assembly. The women voters are
asked to question candidates for Parlia
on these subjects, and to refuse their
to the men who are not in favor of intro
ing measures likely to bring about th
sult expected from the proposed legisla
The W.C.T.U. intends to be very a
during the next three months.

OREGON WOMEN.

The Oregon Legislature has just pa
an amendment to grant full suffrag
women, by a vote of 48 to 6 in the H
and 25 to one in the Senate.

In the woman suffrage movement is s
to be the unexpected that happens.
of the suffragists at the East, and
bably few at the West, had any idea
the Oregon Legislature was ripe for e
suffrage, much less that it would recor
self in favor by a majority so magnifi
Only three months ago The Portland
gonian was declaring that "political
rage for women is a slowly dying ca
This action of the Oregon Legislature
not look like it. Mrs. Abigail Scott D
way, as a pioneer mother of Oregon,
dently knew how to touch a sympat
chord in the breasts of the Oregon leg
tors.

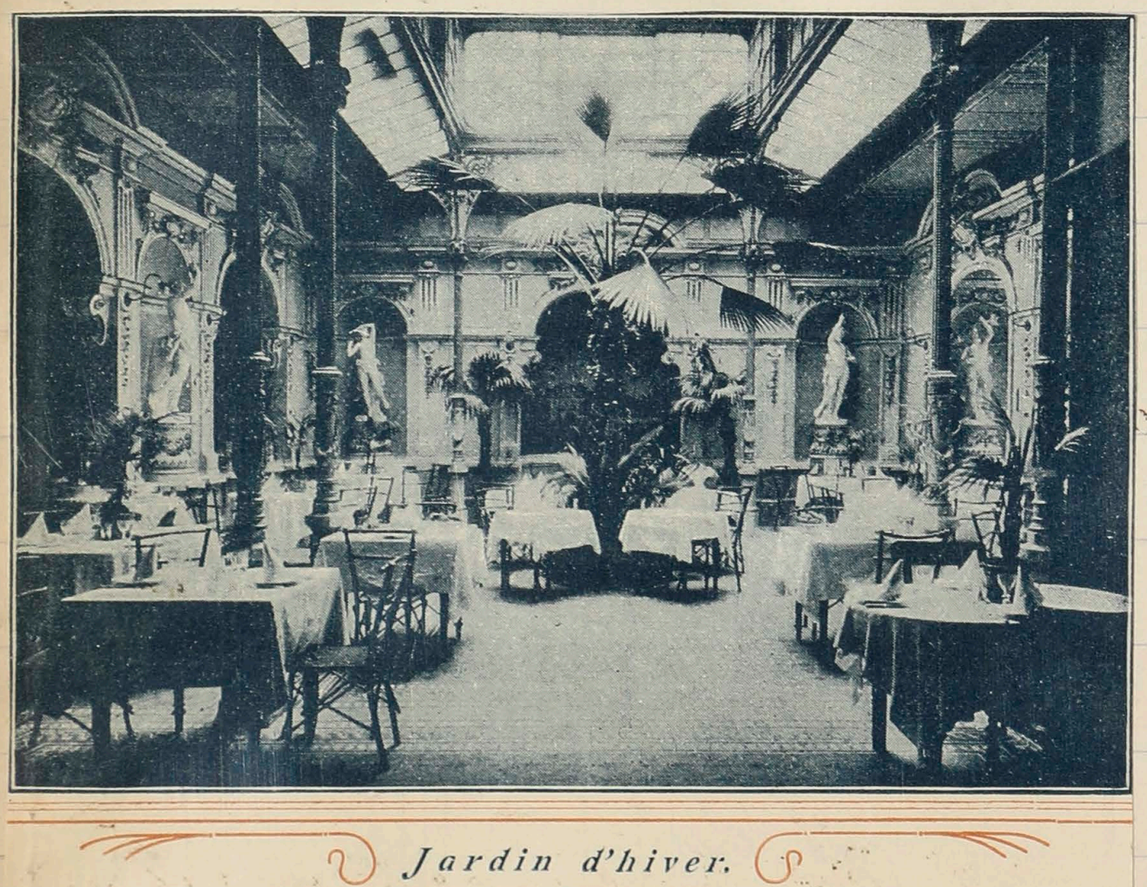
This miniature, which is the work of Antonio
he Court-painter at that time, serves to orna-
obacco-box. It was formerly deposited in the
but is now in the Court Museum of Historical
is included in the collection of objects of Indu-
Room XIX, Case III, N° 55.



Wien. Elisabethbrücke mit Karlskirche.

Votivkirche u. Alserstrasse

Wien



Jardin d'hiver.

HÔTEL DE SAXE.

The Charm of Vienna

From the Spectator.

Both history and nature have contributed to Vienna's charm. It is an old city; Marcus Aurelius died there. It has been a Kaiserstadt or "imperial city" for centuries. It is no upstart like Berlin; it has a certain grandeur, if not that of Rome, then that of Milan or Ravenna. The seat of empire, it has also for centuries been a great ecclesiastical centre, as proclaimed by its glorious Church of St. Stephen. It has witnessed one of the crowning episodes in European history, when John Sobieski raised the siege and finally delivered Western Christendom from the Turkish horde. One may stand to-day on the Calemberg and trace out the lines of that tremendous fight when gazing down on the city at one's feet. Whatever one may think of certain phases of Austrian politics, even though one goes the length of Freeman's somewhat pedantic diatribes against Austria, one must admit to one's self as one surveys the city that there is nothing mean here, that an element of grandeur shines through and redeems Vienna from that ever-besetting weakness of our age—the commonplace. Nature has done as much for Vienna as history. With the exception of the country toward Moravia, one cannot quit Vienna without finding beauty on every side.

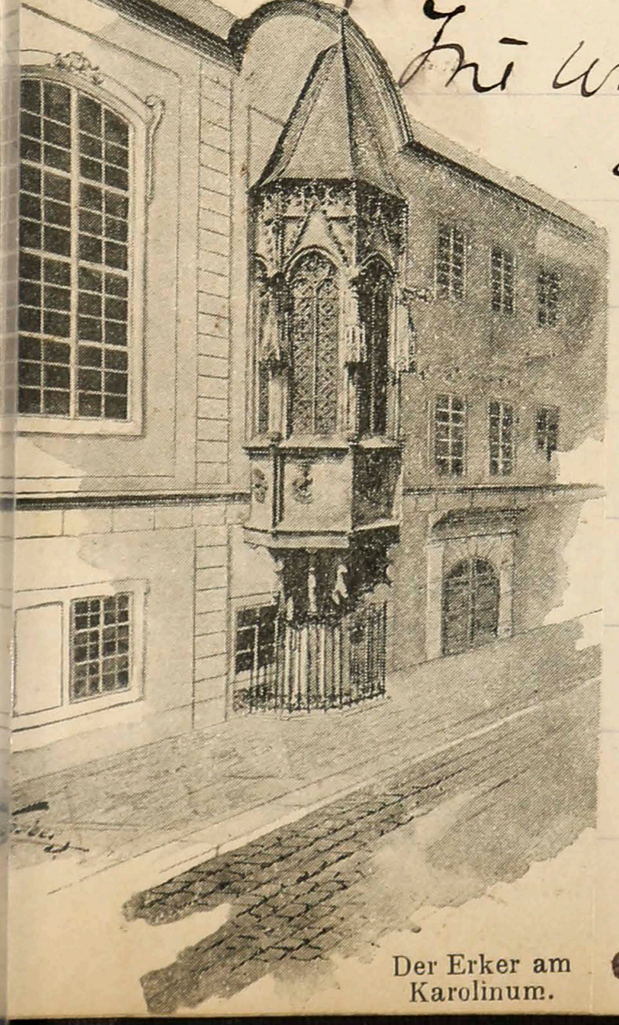
From Budapest, from Linz, above all from Trieste when one passes over the Semmering, it is all beautiful. Such suburbs can be found in no other European city. Within half a dozen miles of the Graben you can be in lovely sylvan solitudes. On the Semmering route you can be in a charming hotel several thousands of feet above the sea, surrounded by forests of pines and birches, within two and a-half hours; you will hear no sounds but those of nature, you will breathe an atmosphere, every breath of which is luxury, and you will find the most delicious mountain water in Europe. The pretty villas one finds nestling amid trees and at the edges of luxuriant plantations as one rolls into Vienna by train can scarcely be matched for beauty of situation in any other city in the world. We admit that the distance of the Danube is a disadvantage. Most people expect to find it coursing through Vienna, and are disappointed.

You get out of your large Danube steamer if you approach the city by water, and enter a crowded little boat, which takes you up the canal to Franz Josef's Quai, and you find that the only piece of water in Vienna is a mere canal. But if you have plenty of time for that spacious and noble park, the Prater, and choose to explore its wilder and more remote recesses, you can come almost plump on the Danube, and note the effect of the proximity of the noblest park and the noblest river in Western Europe.

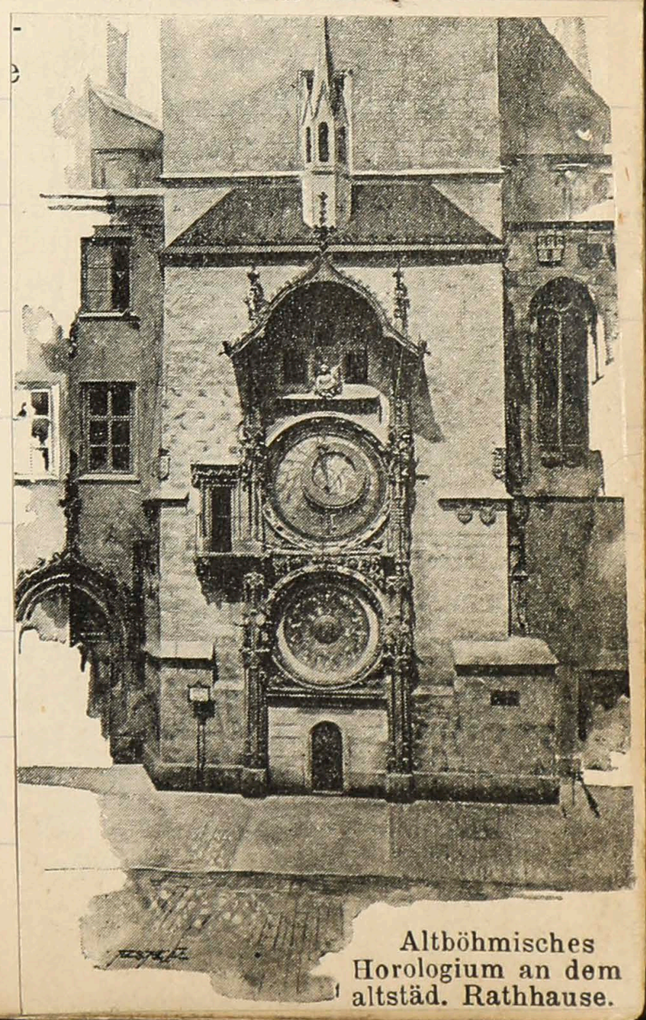
Wednesday. May 25th

Pulverthurm.

Engaged a guide for the day who proved to be very intelligent & showed us a great deal. On leaving the Saxe Hof we turned to our left & passed the Pulverthurm (Powder Tower) erected as a gate Tower in 1475 Restored 1883. Formerly the city-wall ran along this line we walked along the Hauptstrasse, Zeltnergasse, saw the principal shops. The glassware & garnets were pretty. Bohemia is celebrated for them. Then by some backstreets we gained the Grosse Ring in which is situated the Rathhaus of the Altstadt - In front of the place in 1621 - 27 leaders of the Protestant party were beheaded & in 1633 Wallenstein executed 11 High Bank Officers on the grounds of cowardice at the battle of Leitzen the Teyn Kirche 1360 the Old Hussite church - the University of Prague on the right founded in 1348 & is called "Carolo Ferdinandea There are about 2000 Bohemians & 1600 students, It is one of the oldest universities in Europe — The clock on the Rathhaus shows Bishops day, year - an angel comes out & strikes the hour on a drum!



Der Erker am Karolinum.



Altböhmisches Horologium an dem altstäd. Rathhause.

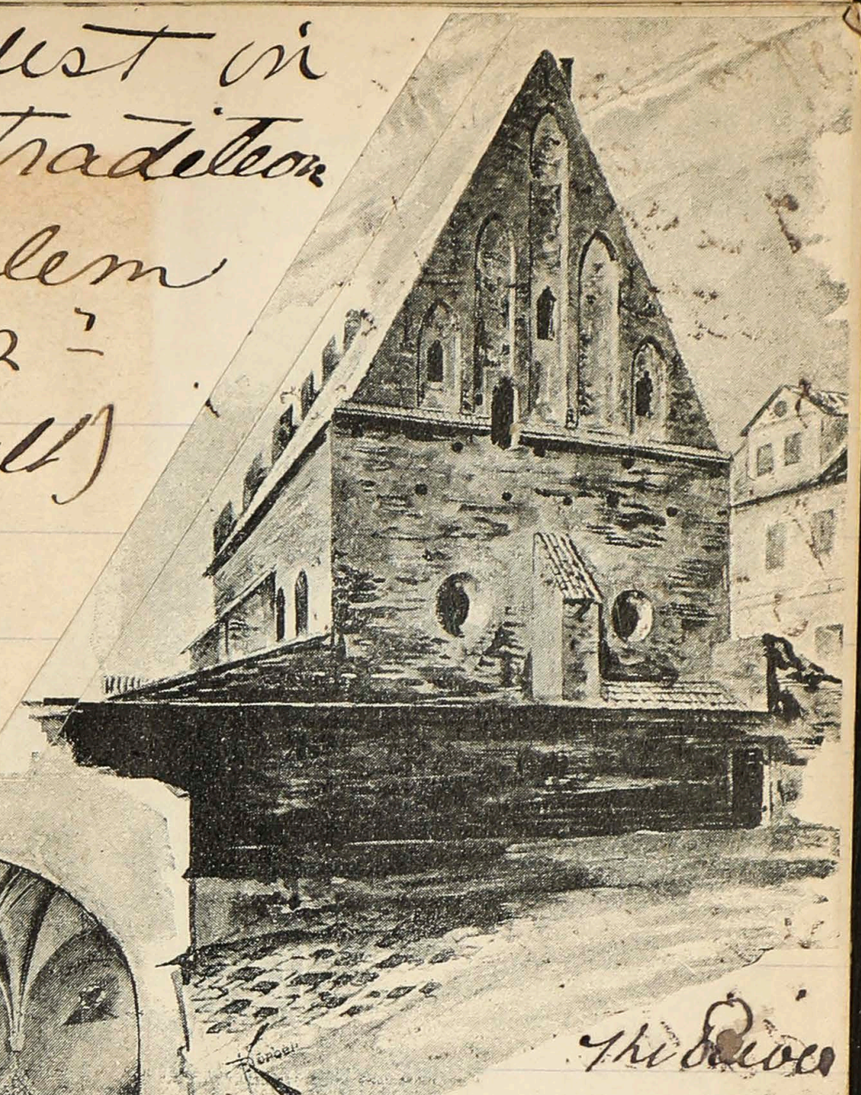
It is an extraordinary clock that so many different mechanisms -

The Franz Josef-Platz is the radial point for the principal streets - Prague is 9 miles in circumference & is decided into 7 districts - Formerly the Jews were confined to one quarter, & then they first received some concessions - In 1648 they were particularly brave in defending the town against the Swedes & Ferdinand III granted them privileges in recognition of their heroic conduct - The Old Synagogue was built in 1360 & belonged to the Hussites The two towers & the high pitched roof were added 39.

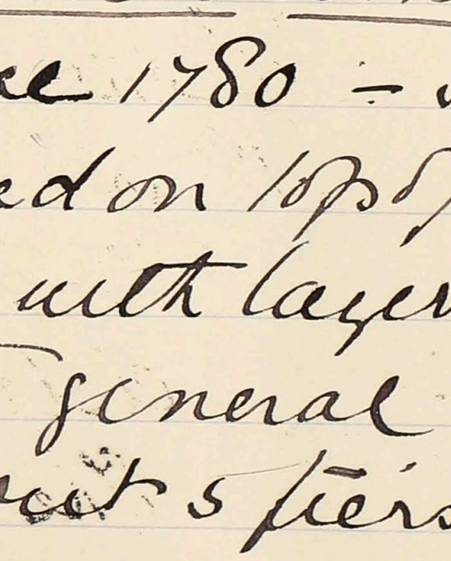
Die Kirche d. Jungfrau Maria vor dem Tein.

Podiebrad who was crowned King of Bohemia here in 1458. Tycho Brache the Danish astronomer is buried here - The Marienssäule in the centre of the Grosse Ring commemorates the deliverance of Prague from the Swedes 1650 - Our guide conducted us next to narrow streets & many turnings to the

Jewish synagogue, the oldest in Prague, founded according to tradition by the 12 fugitives from Jerusalem after the destruction (in the 12th century the present edifice was built) It is a queer & gloomy looking building, totally unlike any that I have ever seen, Inside also it seemed different many cuts high up in the wall allowed the women to hear but not to see the service - The flag fluttering across the synagogue was given by Lord III to commemorate the bravery of the Jews — on a building to the right is a curious clock whose hands move the reverse way — Next we went to the Jewish Cemetery - no interments have been made since 1780 - The bodies were buried on top of each other in tiers with layers of earth between - The general number is about 5 tiers, the tombstones are raised & are stacked thickly all over the cemetery, almost touching each other - The symbols peculiar to each tribe are engraved on the tombstones - Two hands form the sign of Aaron - A pig = Levi - a cannon



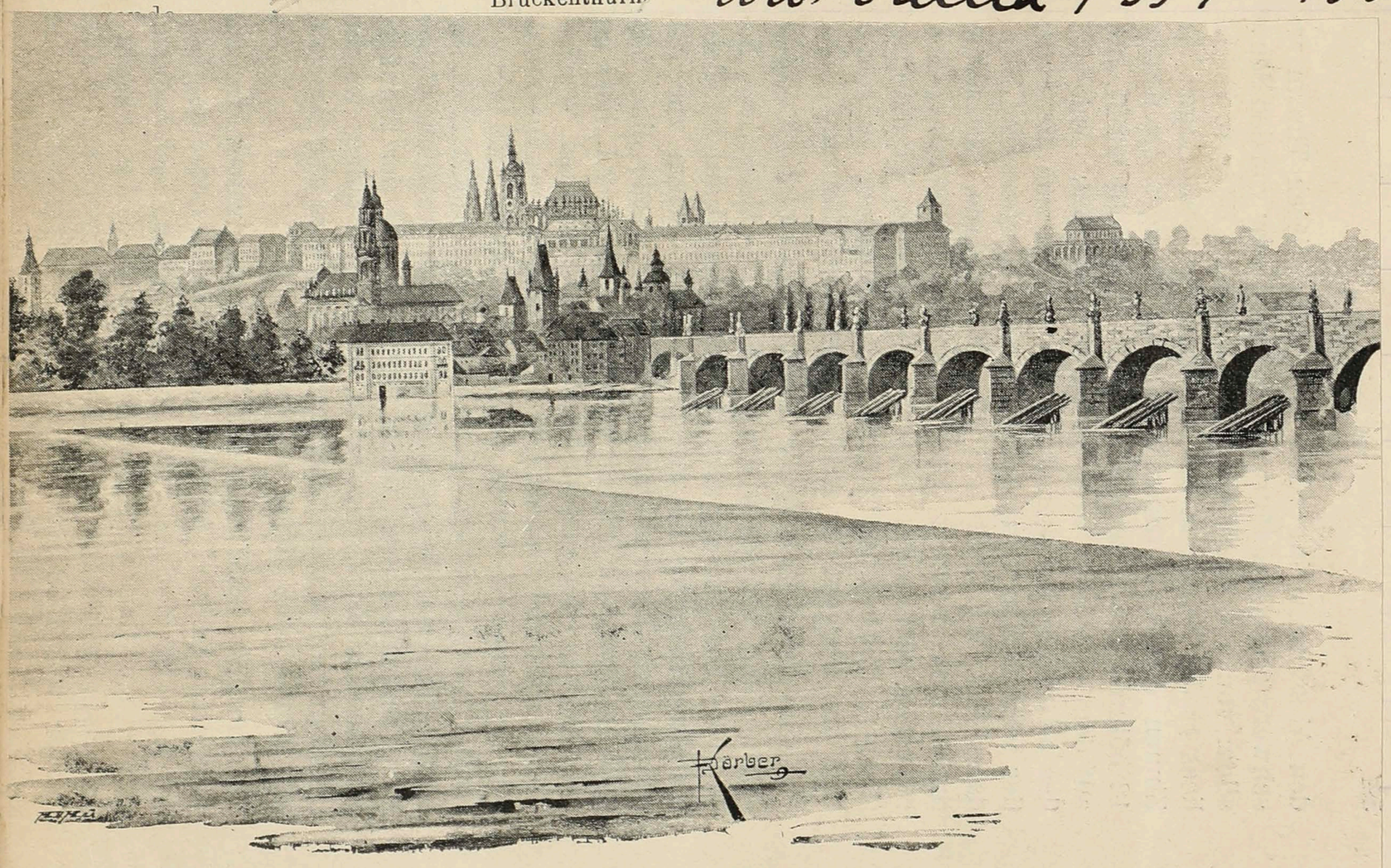
The Moldau rose up to the windows in 1894 during the high water -



Altstädter Brückenthurm

custom is that of pelting little pebbles on the gravestone in memory of the deceased cheaper than bringing flowers! The young infants are all buried in one plot alone —

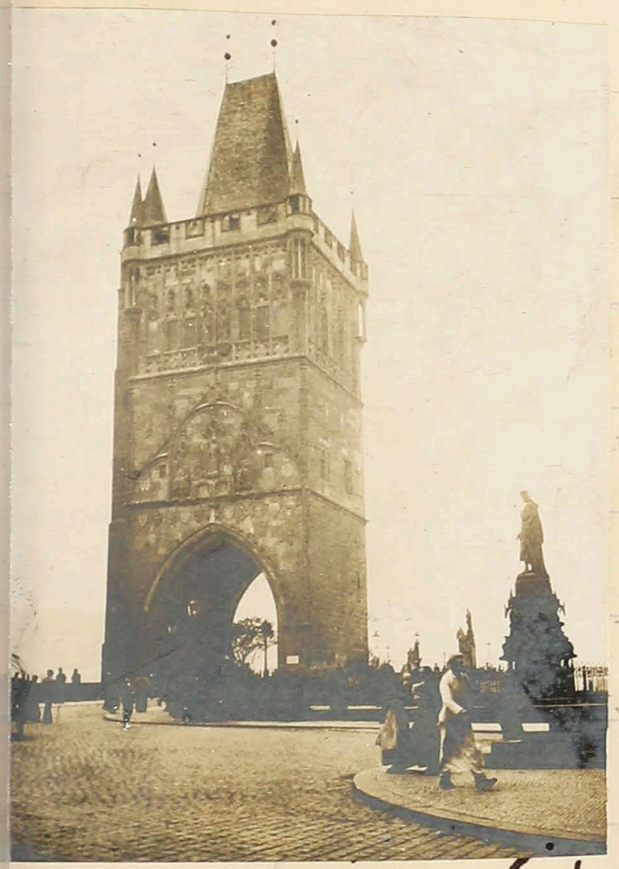
We walked to the Carlsbrucke passing the Rudolphinum which contains the picture gallery & the conservatory of music, We wanted to go in but were told that the castle was only open from 11 - 3 & that we could have to wait one day more to see the castle. - The Carlsbrucke was erected 1357 — 1507 & was partially destroyed 3 floods in 1890. The Altstadt. Tower 1451 is ornamented by the armorial bearings of the Lands once owned



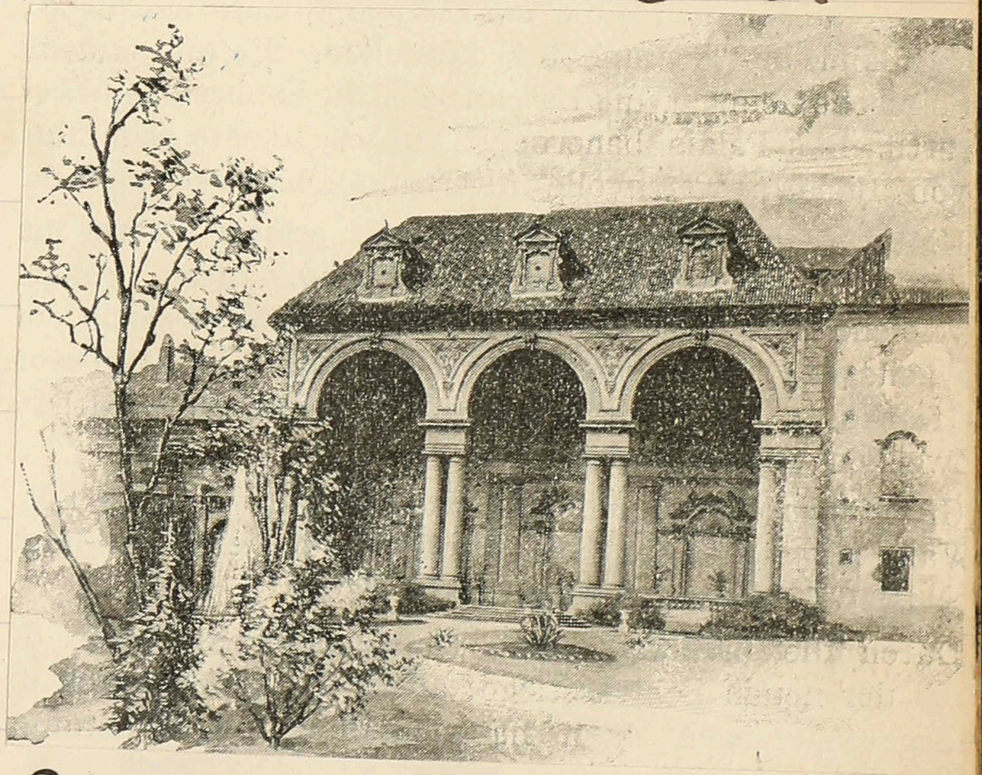
Ansicht der Carlsbrücke, der Kleinseite und des Hradschins von dem Franzesquai aus.

by Bohemia, Statues of Charles IV & his son Wenzel IV — In the gallery of this tower in 1621 the heads of the Protestant nobles who were beheaded here were exposed & retained here for 10 years - In 1648 it was the scene of a fierce battle against the Swedes who had gained possession of the Kleinseite & by the treachery of an Austrian

officers - The Jews were especially brave in the defence of his town & their heroic conduct gained for themselves many Privileges from the Emperor -
The buttresses are adorned with 30 statues principally modern - In the middle is the bronze Statue of the patron saint of Bohemia St John Nepomuc who was flung from this place 1383 by order of Wm. Wenzel for refusing to betray the confessions of his Empress 5 stars are suspended over his head in memory of the tradition that 5 stars hovered over his body which he was floating on the 1728
water at the time of his death - He was canonised



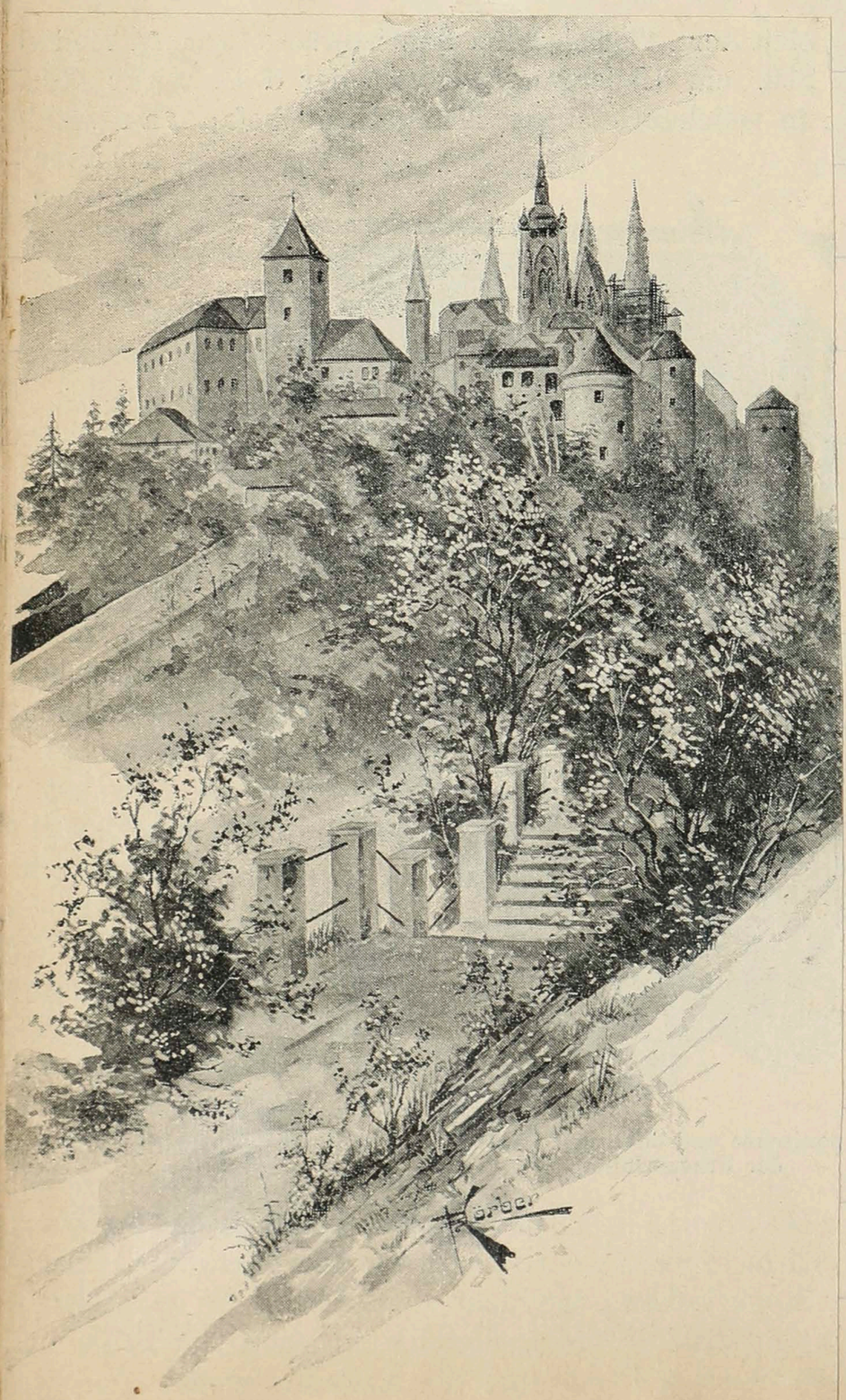
Crossing the bridge we turned to the right & soon reached the Waldstein Palace 1623 built by the famous General of the Thirty years war Jane The garden is formal but rather pretty. The loggia looks



such an ickt is a fine big place, on one side is a shower bath in an artificial grotto. The general rooms open from this part by a staircase leading to his private rooms upstairs. His horse used at Lutzen is stuffed in one of the rooms - Formerly there were two subterranean passages from here Leading to Mecaelle but they are now blocked up - The state apartments were handsome & contained some fine cabinets - The founder

Entrance to castle.

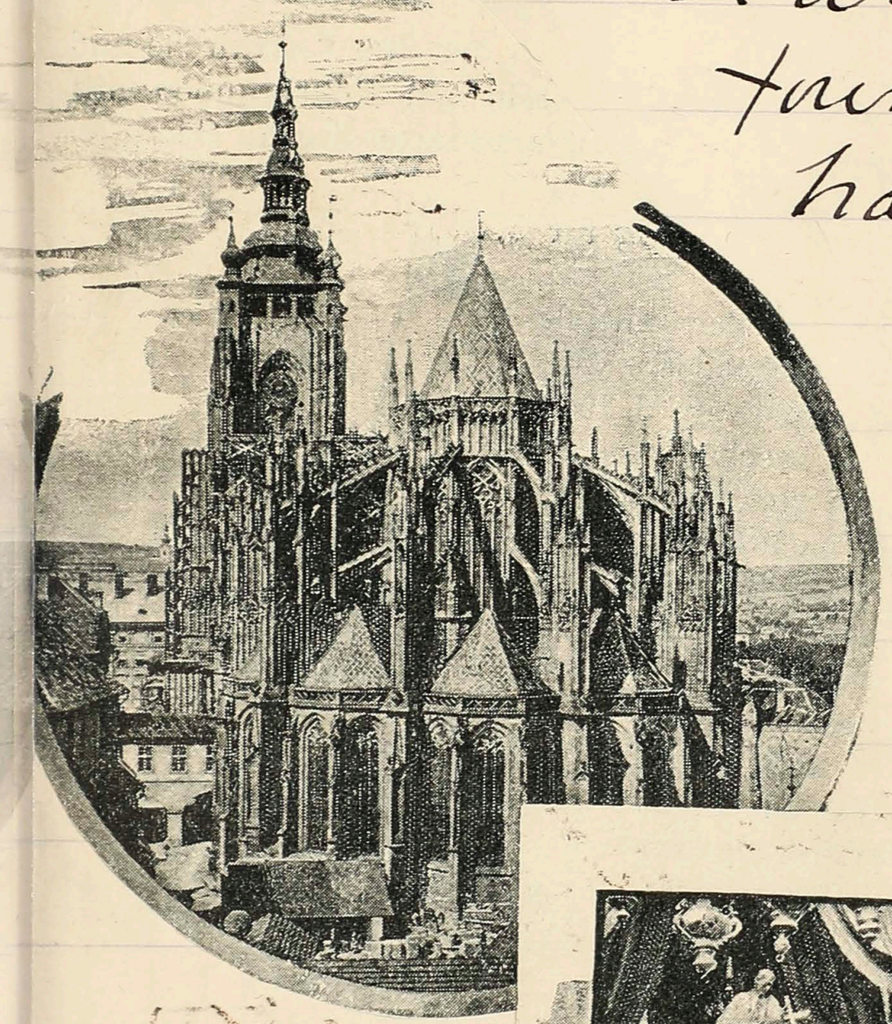
The family had his family pew alone the chapel was able to pray at his ease in his gallerie above him were pews for his household, the chapels itself was very small — From here we drove to the Imperial castle founded by Charles IV & added to in 1484 — again in 16th & 17th century & completed by that Viceous sovereign Maria Theresa who seems to have been unruleless in her desires both public & private, saw a large hall (Ladislaw's) where oaths of homage were formerly taken & tournaments held, & a part of Library beside it — next went to the ~~Spanish~~ old council chamber on the 3rd story from which Count Thurn caused Martinitz & Slawata Two Imperial councellors to be thrown out of the window — fortunately for them they fell on heaps of refuse & only their dignity & their clothes suffered, another councellor locked himself upon the secretary room but the door was burst & he suffered a like descent; — Their escapes are rather warnings against clemency!

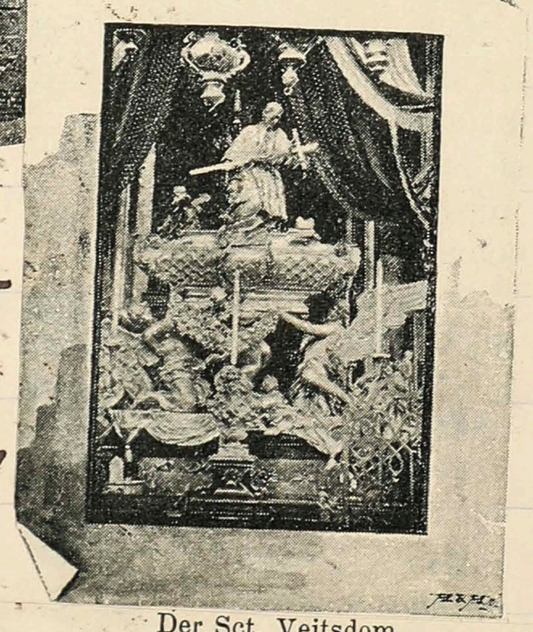


Ansicht der königl. Burg von der Nordseite.

This square was the immediate cause of the Thirty years war 1618. - Crossing the courtyard we went up to the German & Spanish Halls where balls are sometimes held, no wonder the austrian dance well with such beautiful floors & such bewitching music - In one corner of the square is an equestrian statue of St George 1373 - The horse was recast in 1562 -

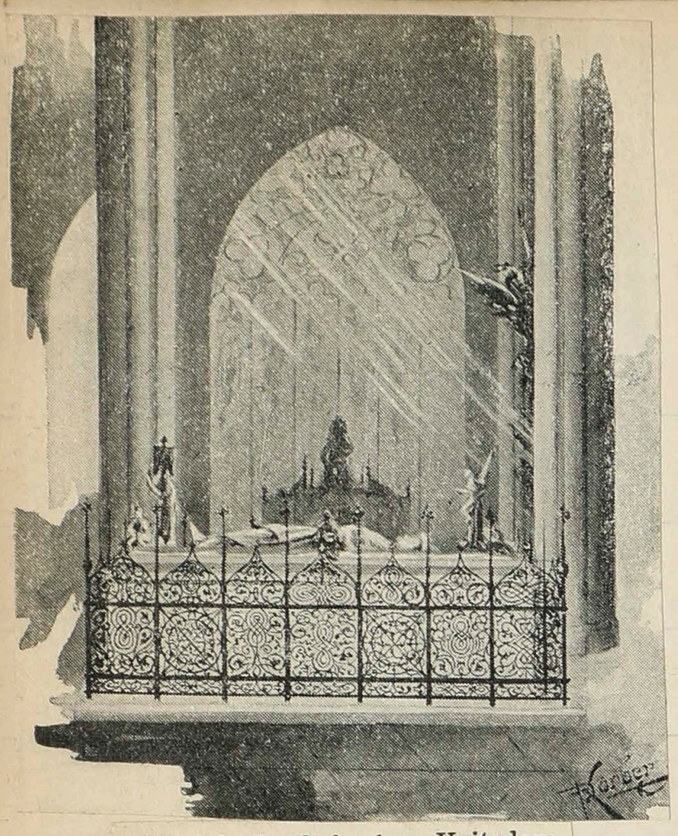
We waited in the porch till our man found two custodians who were having their dinners - The custodian alone cannot show the cathedral as it is so rich in treasures, It is undergoing repairs taken completed will be a very large church & unique - It was begun in 1344 - The tower was burnt in 1541 down to its present height 323 ft. 2 in 520 ft in height. It suffered during the Prussian [illegible] There are numerous tablets on the walls & monuments





Der Sct. Veitsdom
u. das Grabmahl des hl. Johann v. Nepomuk.

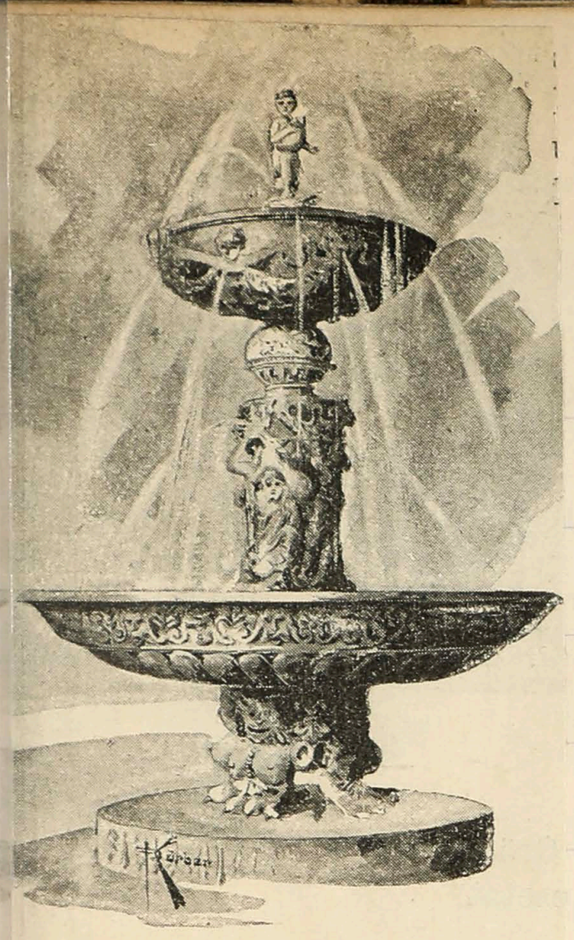
was once terribly bombarded in the recent rising when the balls entered - The choir is gothic - The monuments are handsome. That of St John Nepomuc made in 1736 is of silver & weighs 1½ ton, it is of Carrara, but during the wars it was removed as it was feared the soldiers might loot it -



Königl. Gruft in dem Veitsdom.

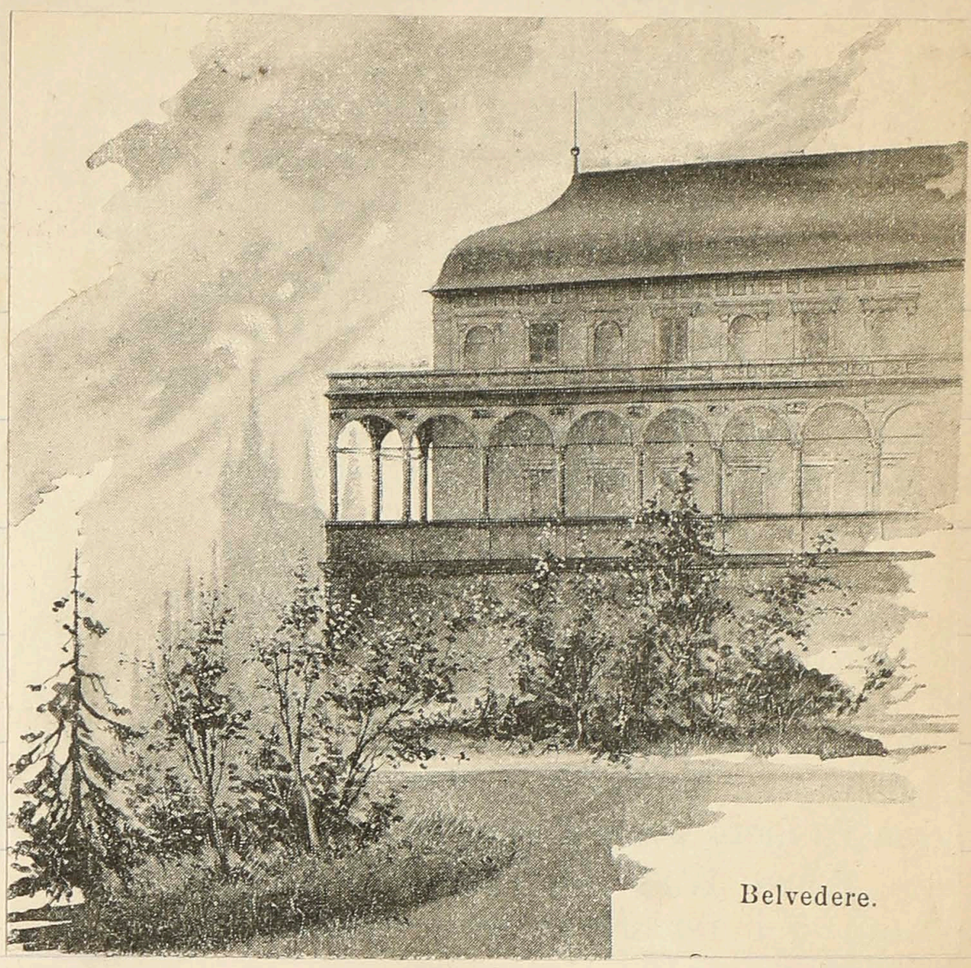
In front of the chancel is the tomb of the Kings - in marble & alabaster 1586 & contains 7 Kings & some Queens & princesses - The Wenzel Chapel back of the right transept built in 1556 is very quaint, the walls are inlaid with precious stones, garnets, agates etc, & very old half obliterated frescoes - A huge door knob with a ring was said to be what the Scient King Wenzel grasped when his brother Boleslav slew him at Altbunzlau - We drove through the large courtyard past a Tower for Spinsters of noble degree to the old Dungeons, entered them through a courtyard & a little garden studded with flowers & descended some steps to an octagonal room with windows in deep embrasures, each of these recesses was a cell in which were formerly confined prisoners, the guard being in the centre room, below this was another room in which the light was very dim, one of them in fact did not have any outside light, in the centre was a hole down which prisoners were dropped & starved to death, as soon as one man died his body was cast into a lower hole & another prisoner perchance took his place & suffered in his turn —

Die »Daliborka« am Hradschin.

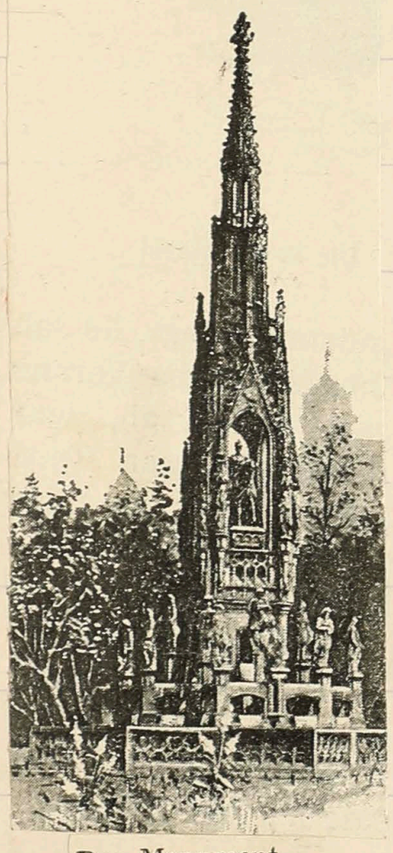


Fontaine im Schlossgarten.

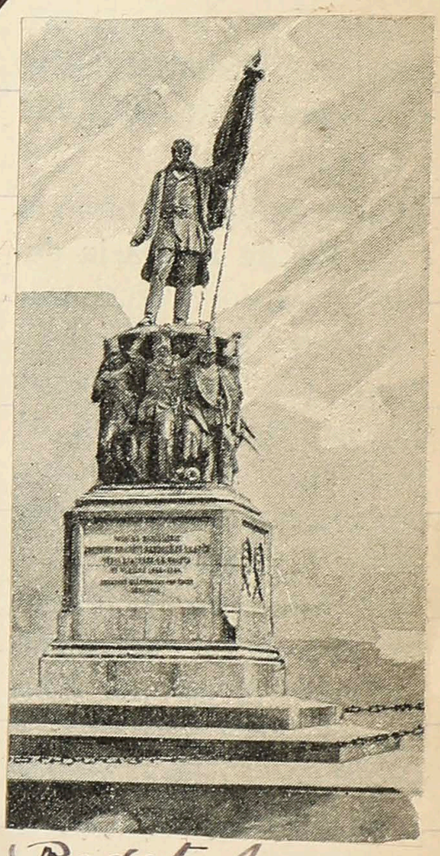
Leave past the Schlossgarten on our right & then the Belvedere built in 1534 by Ferd. I for Empress Anna, a villa in the Italian Renaissance style The fountain in the garden is Renaissance We drive back & another bridge the Kaiser Franz Brücke - a statue of Franz I is on the Franz Josef Quai which serves as a fountain. It is 75 ft high The Emperor is represented in bronze on a horse — The statue of Radetzky is on the castle side of the river in the Kleinseitner Ring close to the church of St. Nicholas - as the church was modeled after St. Peters in Rome but we could not see any resemblance The Russian church we passed on our way to the Jewish quarter in the morning!



Belvedere.



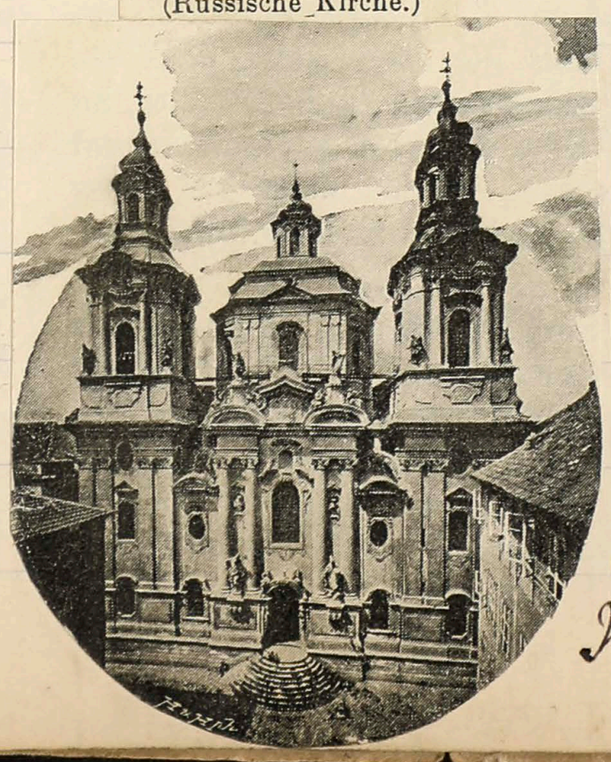
Das Monument
Kaiser Franz I.



(Radetzky)

Skt. Niklaskirche
auf die Kleinseite.

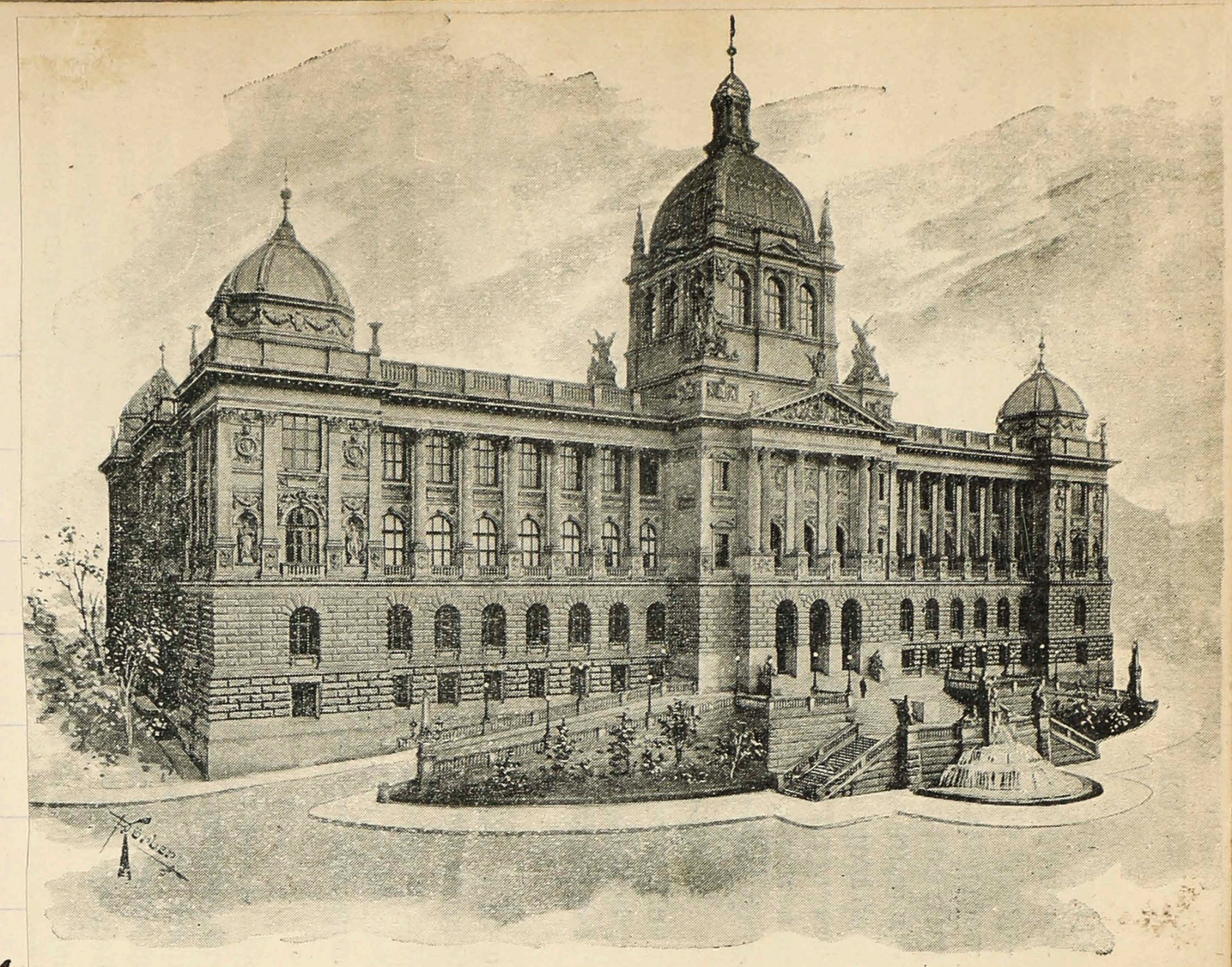
Die Skt. Nikolauskirche.
(Russische Kirche.)



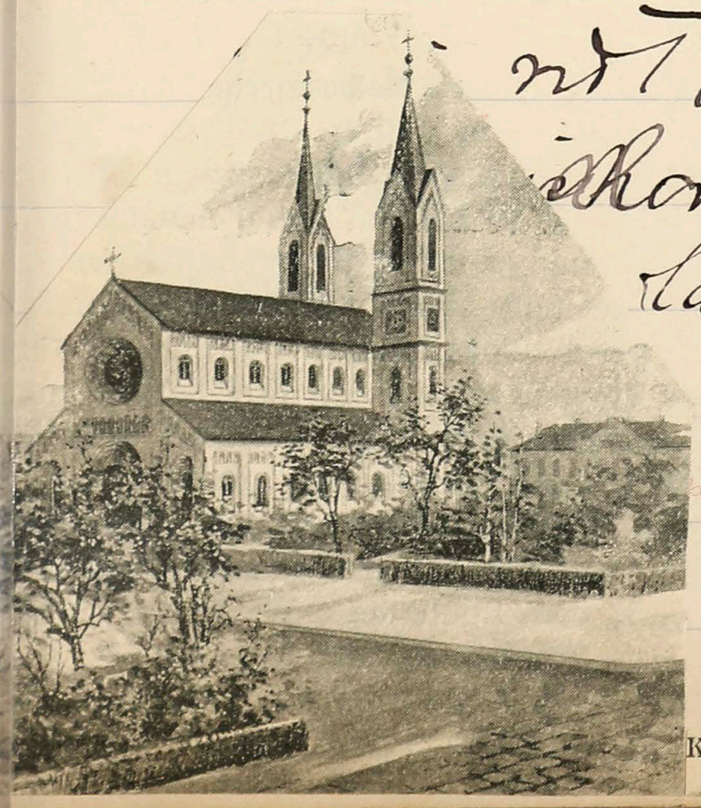
Our guide was a Jew very intelligent, he had been a valet de place for 15 years He spoke like Rom.

by This time it was late, but we went to see
the Palace of Count Kostitz & were greatly pleased
the family had only gone to the country the day
before, & so the house was not much dismantled,
There are about 300 pictures scattered about
the private apartments, a very pleasing feature
of the Countess, née Liechenstein of Vienna, a pretty
woman of about 28 with two children, The private
apartments were very nice, in a boudoir were
some fine fans & miniatures, a small breakfast
room was hung with china plaques - In the
gallery was a magnificent Rembrandt, a portrait,
& the usual collection of old masters representatives
of all the different schools - There were some
good tapestries & some crystals & mirrors & the
whole effect of the house impressed the visitor
with the idea of present comfort & past grandeur
grandeurs & riches, The Empress & the Empress
Maria Theresa twice years ago & the Countess
used to come often, She keeps presumptive when
she is in Prague is a daily visitor there the ladies
told us. The children rooms were particularly pleasant.
Lunched & went out directly walking up the Spa-
zier to the Museum, stopped to look at some
Bohemian glass for which Prague is famous
(also for garnets & gloves) It was pretty but expen-
sive we thought, The cameo glass was nice
& some Table glass in gold patterns we liked

The museum National Bohemian was good owing to our lack of time we did not examine the antiquities very closely they were very much like those in the museum at Vienna but we spent a long time looking at the Geneseological collection showing what remarkable some of the specimens are very valuable Here saw a fine opal uncut in the rock. Was surprised at its color, a fiery flame color like a red cairngorm, it was very expensive the man in charge told us. There were models of all the celebrated large diamonds, one a blue one worked but time we spent there very much, left for a drive, dived into a curio shop but the prices were out of sight so drove on passing the museum again & up to the new town not incorporated with prague this has a population with some 19.554 inhabitants - There is a very fine Synagogue This church of S. Cyril Methodius 1854 looks too modern, but the evidences of the corporations wealth is everywhere apparent -



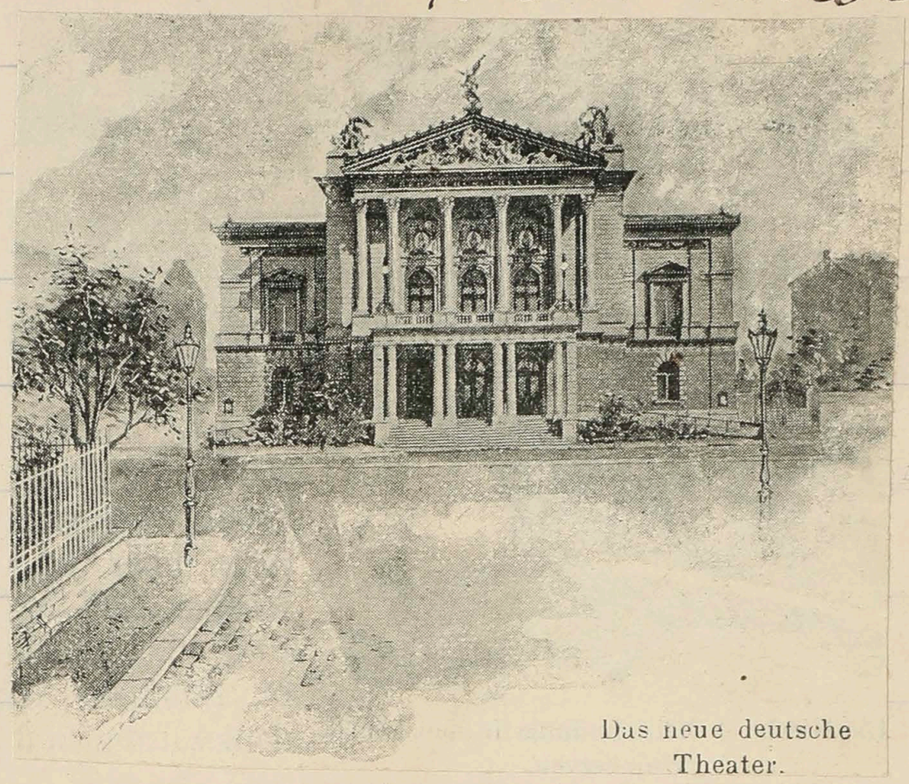
Das Museum des Köuigreiches Böhmens.



Karolinenthaler Kirche d. heil. Cyrill und Method.

Partie aus dem Stadtparke.

The Stadtpark is a pretty little park where hundreds of Athers can be found in all sorts of amusia it is 18 acres in extent. Passed the new theatre. I drove back to the Graben where we did a little necessary shopping & returned to the hotel for dinner at 7.30, turned in early as to-morrow we have to leave early —



Das neue deutsche Theater.

Thursday. May 26th. We were called by mistake at 5 oclock instead of 6.30, & so Papa concluded that we had better hurry & catch the 6 oclock train for Carlsbad, we managed it all right, & got a through carriage.

arrived at the Hôtel von Steinburg as the Schloss
our rooms will not be ready until Saturday & we
were provided with rooms higher up. Fraulein Urban
said to be in effect to us, but we are higher up in the
world than we like, but situation seems & be very
good — went down to G. Liederer's for our letters
found a good many waiting for us, Ted with
very good letters now tells us a good deal of general
news, I am certain that many return we will
find London much changed, so many deaths
have occured in the last year, Mr Macfie Ted
Annie Macbeth are particularly kind in writing
often & fully. Breakfasted at the Hanover rear
rain but at 11 & then came in & stayed
at home all afternoon. Papa & Mother went
for a walk, they were caught in the rain
but a convenient café sheltered them & then
they went to see the Doctor, as it was wet we
dined at the Hanover —

KARLSBAD.

TABLE showing the ANNUAL NUMBER OF VISITORS in former years.

Year	Families	Persons	Year	Families	Persons
1757 .	134	—	1825 .	1660	—
1760 .	162	—	1830 .	2148	4503
1765 .	274	—	1835 .	2737	5017
1770 .	322	—	1840 .	2882	5135
1775 .	294	—	1845 .	3245	5447
1780 .	225	—	1850 .	4227	6638
1785 .	445	—	1855 .	4712	7228
1790 .	368	—	1860 .	6366	9291
1795 .	638	—	1865 .	7969	11348
1800 .	744	—	1870 .	9729	14001
1805 .	725	—	1875 .	15642	21370
1810 .	1255	—	1880 .	19502	26450
1815 .	1302	—	1885 .	20815	27911
1820 .	1641	—	1890 .	25330	34296

1895. 31522 families 42940 persons.
1897. 32860 „ 44478 „

EXTENSION OF THE TOWN. Karlsbad possesses 1080 houses, most of which are fitted up for the reception of visitors, and are marked with house plates for better distinction. The town, which is constructed on both banks of the river Tepl, partly in the valley, partly on the mountain slopes, extends almost without any interruption from the river Eger to the Protestant Church, a distance of about fifty minutes' walk, and its two parts are connected by 22 bridges.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF THE KARLSBAD MINERAL WATERS. Every 10000 parts of water contain

0.030	parts	of	Carbonic oxide of iron (ferrous carbonate)
0.002	„	„	Manganous carbonate
1.665	„	„	Magnesium carbonate
3.214	„	„	Calcium carbonate
0.004	„	„	Strontium carbonate
0.123	„	„	Lithium carbonate
12.980	„	„	Natrium carbonate
1.862	„	„	Potassium sulphate
24.053	„	„	Sodium sulphate
10.418	„	„	Sodium chloride
0.051	„	„	Sodium fluoride
0.040	„	„	Sodium borate
0.007	„	„	Phosphate of Lime
0.004	„	„	Aluminium oxide
0.715	„	„	Silica
7.761	„	„	Carbonic semi-free
1.898	„	„	free Carbonic acid.

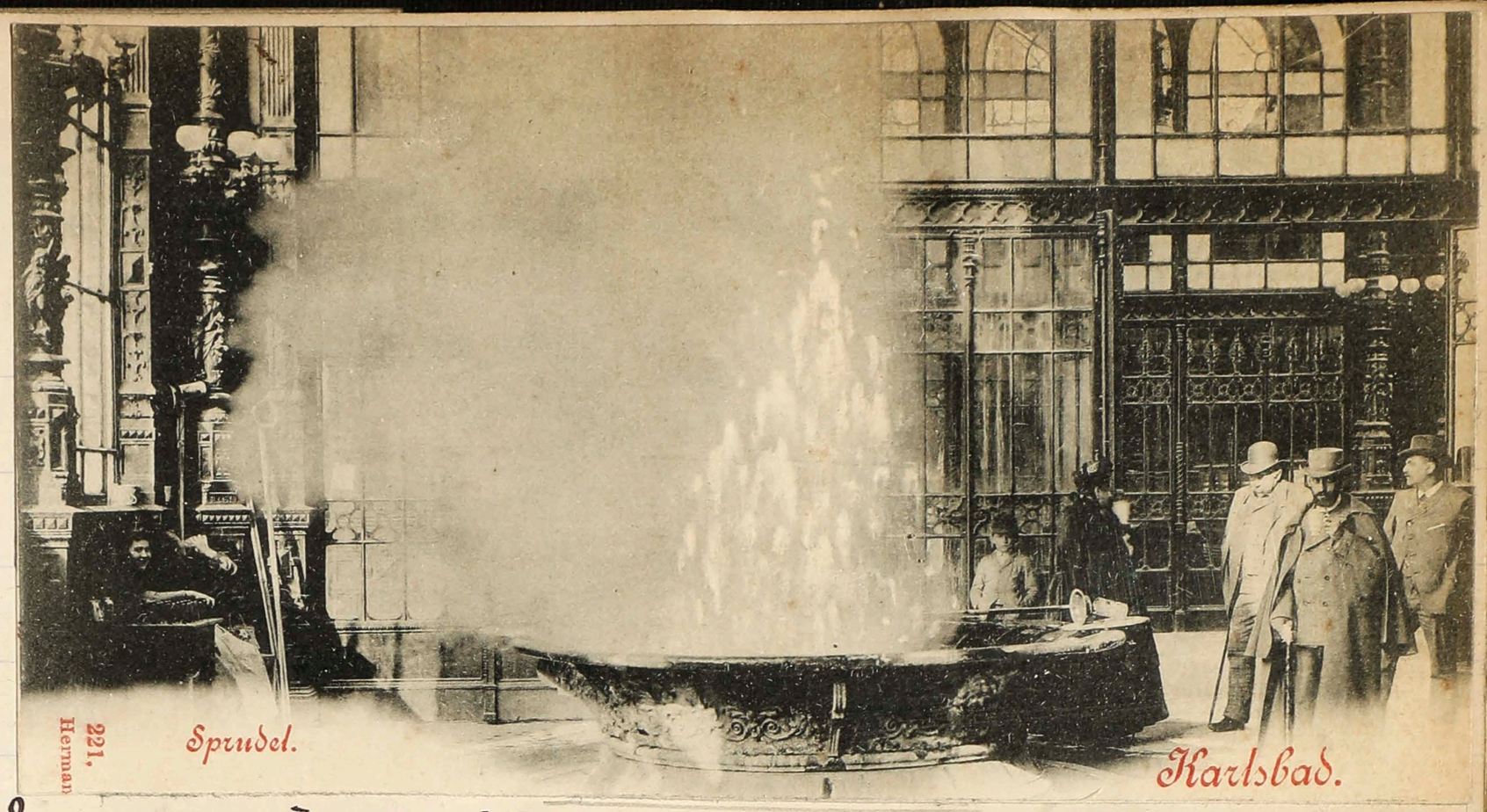
There are also traces of Caesium, Rubidium, Bromine, Iodine, Arsenic, Antimony, Zinc, Thalium, Selenium, Formic Acid.

Carlsbad in 1896 has a popu-
lation of about 12.000 & may
has its place is crowded
with visitors, the season is
May - October. It has been known
as a health resort for 500 years -
There are 17 hot & 2 cold springs
chiefly good for liver complaints
The chief ingredients are car-
bonate of soda, sul. of soda &
common salt. During the Carls-
bad season of about 17 days the Sprudel ceases to
flow, the inhabitants must
have been heart broken at the
prospect of losing their occupa-
tions of curing & fleecing the
strangers - The steam of the Sprudel gathers on the moun-
tains on the edges of the caldron renders it ne-
cessary for its outlets to be cleaned out every 3 months
The Sprudel the most copious spring there out
450 gallons per minute
The Mühlbrunnen & the
Sprudel are the most fre-
quented springs.

TEMPERATURE OF THE MINERAL WATERS.

	deg F.		deg F.
Sprudel —	162·5	Kaiser Karl-Quelle	112·6
Kurhausbrunn —	150·3	Elisabethquelle --	108·1
Bernhardsbrunn —	147·4	Marktbrunn — —	107·9
Neubrunn —	140·0	Parkquelle — —	104·3
Theresienbrunn —	138·4	Hochberger-Quelle	102·9
Felsenquelle —	138·2	Spitalbrunn — —	95·3
Schlossbrunn —	127·2	Russische Krone —	93·0
Mühlbrunn —	123·5	Eisenquelle — —	45·5
Kaiserbrunn —	119·5		

The band plays at the Sprudel & at the Mühl-brunnen from 6-8 a.m. It is very funny to see the Sprudel band selling its wares at this early hour with hats on!



I went with Mother to see St. Jacques Mayer. Alte Weese who told me I was "run down" & needed a Tonic, I suppose the man had to say something & I am sure I need a tonic after all the bad food & particularly bread that I have masticated lately. If I was dejected I think I could be braced by the different layers of food that I have partaken of in my rambles during the past 8 months, Papa & Mother are taking the waters at the Schlossbrunnen near us. Later, I am to go to Mattoni's Drink Hall, walked on to the Grand Pupp Cafe & went in there & had breakfast. It was a simple repast, we brought our own rolls & butter on the way there & embarked on my milk diet & shared the family ham that is to be our portion here, looked at the shop windows which are very pretty, returned to our rooms, going to the Continental for dinner at one o'clock, The cooking is good there - Mother was detained & we had to come back for her -

darkened our rooms & I developed in the afternoon my lantern seemed defective & am afraid I spoilt 2 rolls. had our evening meal at Kohn, on the verandah & looked about the American quarter on our way home, we have to drink some water at 6. P.M. —

Saturday, May 28th out at 6.30 & walked to the band at the Mechtkrenner first then breakfasted at the grand Pupp, it is sunny there, afterwards we walked up the road to a pretty cool shady lane, there were shops, & stalls both sides all Sorts of embroideries under the trees returned by the other side of the river. I painted all morning dined at Continental, got some Canadian letters & a letter from Col Peard to say that Ted had cabled him that he sailed on the 28th - in Vancouver, walked in the afternoon & had tea at Grand Shield, & walked

Sunday May 29th went for an morning stroll but it seemed cold & raw so did not stay out long, went with Mother to church. Papa wants to go to the Savoy & it would be very nice but I am sure much more expensive, they will give us 2 rooms for 60 florins very nice & light. here we pay 55 for 3 rooms but I am sure we could like the other Hotels it is under the same management as the continental in Cairo & that was one of the best run & most comfortable hotels I have stayed in Calley. This manager remembered Papa & was anxious to have us, but I don't know how we can get out of this place. Papa is going to try tomorrow to see if we can come to some agreement

In the afternoon we took a walk past the Grand Pupp. had tea in the Garden café
~~Sanatorium~~ Post Hof Then ascended the hill to the
walks above. They are beautifully kept in dell
& very pretty winding ways - on our return
we were caught in a shower & fortunately
(dollars) were not far from
so we came down the hill to
restaurant & had dinner. We
& walked in & got home!
3d. Out as usual at 6.30
at Mat hour. We find that we
shall have to stay here as owing to our not
having made a definite arrangement about
hiring our rooms by the week we are booked
here for the time of the cure, or would have
to pay 2 weeks rent & as we have no reason
except caprice for leaving we have decided
to remain here, we have a nice sitting room
& 2 bedrooms on the 2nd floor - The rule about
sitting & hiring of rooms in Carlsbad seems complicated
the season lasts from May - October, at present
the German predominate, I can't say I
admire their manners, flies are numerous
they look as if their diet had been too bad, but
on the whole there are not as many cases
of extreme & apparent illness as I expected to
find, bath chairs & donkey chairs occasionally
pass by, but the paving stones must be trying to
the systems of these invalids

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Saturday, May 28th Out at 6.30 & walked to the band at the Muhlbrunner first & ed at the Grand Pupp, it is sunny there we walked up the road to a pretty lane, there were shops & stalls both sides embroideries under the trees & the other side of the river. I painted a dined at Continental got some Canadian letters & a letter from Col Peard to say that Ted had cabled him that he sailed on the 28th - in Vancouver, walked in the afternoon & had tea at Grandshield. Developed

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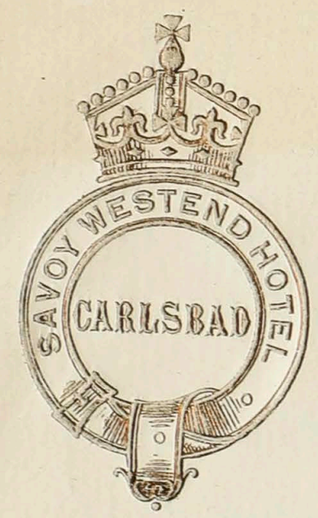
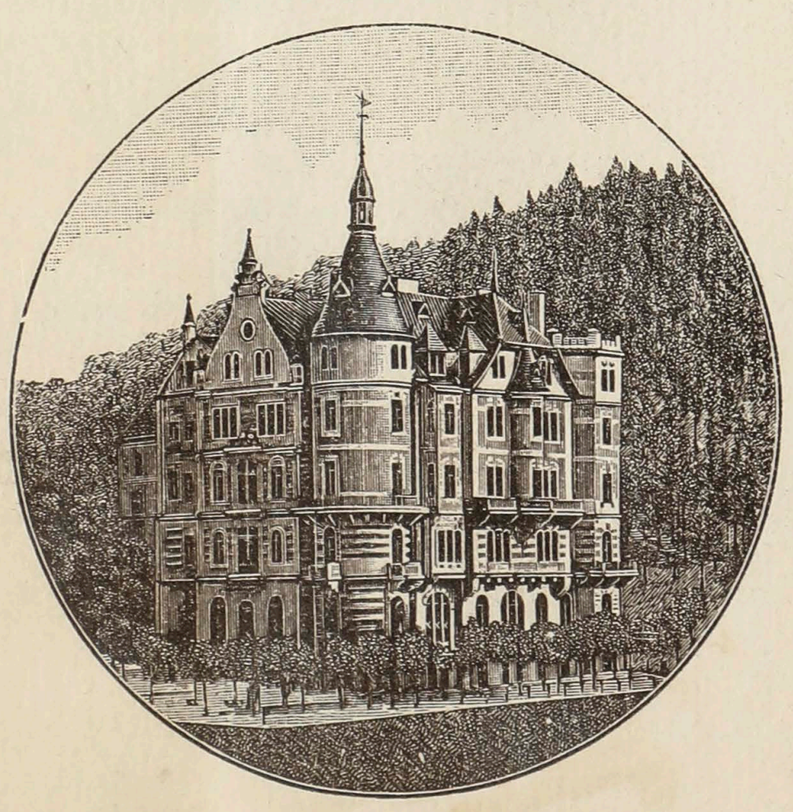
In the afternoon we took a walk past the Grand Pupp. had tea in the Garden Café
~~Sanssouci~~ Post Office Then ascended the hill to the walks above. They are beautifully disposed & very prettily winding ways - on our return we were caught in a shower & fortunately (as we had no umbrellas) were not far from the Grand Pupp so we came down the hill & retreated to the restaurant & had dinner. The rain stopping to allow us to get home!

Monday. May 3d. Rose as usual at 6.30 It is rather chilly at that hour. We find that we shall have to stay here as owing to our not having made a definite arrangement about hiring our rooms by the week we are booked here for the time of the cure, or would have to pay 2 weeks rent as we have no reason except caprice for leaving we have decided to remain here, we have a nice sitting room & 2 bedrooms on the 2nd floor - The trouble about sitting & hiring of rooms in Carlsbad seems complicated the season lasts from May - October, at present the Germans predominate, I can't say I admire their manners, Jews are numerous they look as if their diet had been too bad, but on the whole there are not as many cases of extreme & apparent illness as I expected to find, bath chairs & donkey chairs occasionally pass by, but the paving stones must be trying to the systems of these invalids

had breakfast at home, Papa has been going for the last two days to Dr. Muller an aurist & Dentist said by him for my throat, I went to him & he examined it & pronounced me with chronic catha, but as Mrs Rees says I sang & dazzled in my throat in Jan. 1897 at the Skating Club carnival in Toronto, she described his theory, In athens last month the cold I caught at Mrs Aeros's & in Paris I have been unable to shake off & I really was getting alarmed about it, I disgraced myself by fainting when he examined me, but came to quickly, I must be wonderfully strong not to have felt it so much, the last two months have taken a good deal out of me in every way. Lunched at the Bristol. The cooking was good, The "Arab" at the door reminded one of our amusing days in Cairo, went to see Dr. Mayer: The treatment here seem to suit me - already I feel better & Papa has improved — We had tea in our own room & did some photographs in the evening, my little camera & the pictures are small. It was a pity I was so short of films in Palestine —





Wednesday May 31st Went to Mr Aurist after breakfast, photographed, slept, visit of Ronald & some necessary letters. had my usual glass of milk & 3 glasses of mineral water. lunched at the Continental, walked in the morning & Mr Jaffe's cafe thro' the woods, developed

Wednesday, June 1st out at 6.30 & walked until 9 o'clock returning home for breakfast, at 10.30 Papa & I went to the St. I certainly am hot, lunched at the Continental Mr Cohen over the bridge & turned in to the Stadt garden, some of the shrubs there are pretty, a yellow rhododendrum attracted my attention, I wish we could grow them in Canada — at three o'clock I went to the Kurhaus to have my first mud bath — the mud or rather peat is liquid but almost stiff enough to support one's weight — Reverse of sinking into the black mass is horrible. When the men wheeled in the kit I looked at it & wondered how I could & then a warm bath follows it, but one emerges from the mud like the colour of a Hollandaise — a bathing suit would be unnecessary, the mud clothes one!

walked through

after our afternoon tea so much, we walked up Mt Hill opposite our Hotel past the Heidelberg Restaurant when we had a view of the Valley of the Lepl & surrounding country was lovely (1844 ft.) Then we wandered up in search of a path down, the walks are well kept & easy of ascent, at last we found our path & came down by the Catholic church going to the Angora Hotel Restaurant, on the right bank of the Lepl. It was 8 o'clock before we got there -

Thursday. June 2nd Lilly Cannon is to be married in New York today to Mr. Theodore Hastings Hyslop He has been a widow 3 years, In 1891 she married Harry Cannon on June 9th - - Our usual morning's routine followed by a visit to Fr. Muller, & at 12 I had a german lesson from Herr. Adolph B I have really forgotten all I ever knew & that was not much, but I think I will pick up enough & be useful to me here - Lunched at the Continental & walked to the Lauer on the road to the Stalden, I printed, & went out for a stroll & to take my 3rd glass of Wales, Had tea at home & developed.

Kaiserin Elisabeth-Quai.

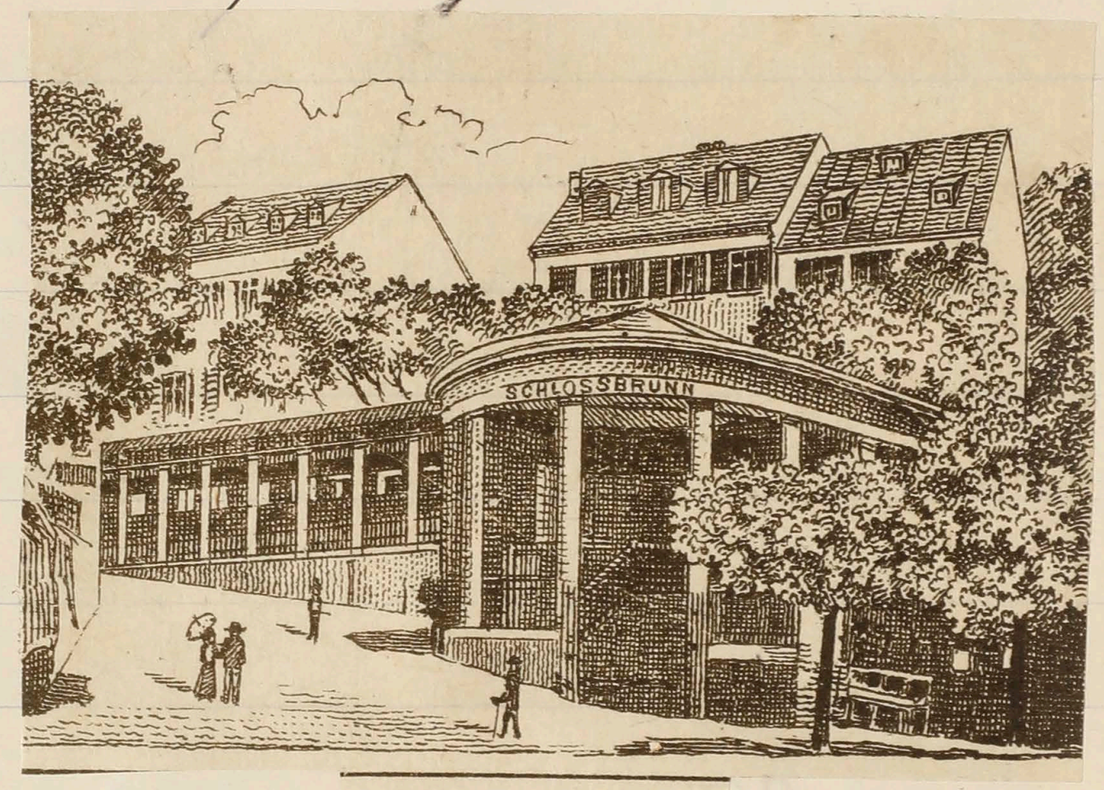
Friday. June 3rd Up at 6.30 & went out as usual Morning walk, went to look for a hat, Lunched at Kohn inside. It is good here, walked up part of the way to the station with Papa. Then Mother & I came in & did Photographs developed my last Palestine films

Saturday June 4th Rather cold in the morning after my second class I went to see Mr D. Magee who seems pleased of my improvement here then to D- Müller who also complimented me on my altered appearance! German from 12 -1, Lunch at Rohn & a walk afterwards at 4 Drills & I went to Kirchhain for our mail baths, she takes them for her hands & toe then came home remained in all evening Mr Most with asking us to give him a day in Oxford when he owned like to show us the sights, but we will not be in England during his time here. He goes down June 2nd

Sunday June 5th Mother has a headache & did not go out to Papa & I strolled together Today really is the first pleasantly warm day we have had here - The Church was so damp that Papa & I left at the 2nd hymn. The service was rather feeble & the parson apologized in rather a colloquial manner for having failed to "turn" up at the choir practice on Saturday, We came back for mother & went to the Bristol for Lunch It was good, & expensive but the tone of the dining room struck us as sad & depressing The place seemed very american, The Wye certainly has the finest situation in town but I am sure I dont want to stay there of the two. I should prefer the Savoy.

at four oclock we went to Mr Pupps cafe & had tea & listened to the Military band, the place was crowded, & it was pleasant to sit out under the trees & hear the fine music, at 6 oclock we left & walked as far as the Kaiser park, returning by the other side of the river, a very pretty walk indeed, we had tea at the Posthof, not very good however, as we passed the grand pupp the band was still playing, certainly the Austrians spend time as valueless judging from the way they waste it at their meals —

Monday. June 6th. The line to the Schlossbrunn is longer every morning I stretched in comfortably into the King of England Hotel gardens today, all sorts & conditions of men wait their turn, it must be a wonderful water to cure so many different constitutions - on going into the porch a cup is taken from & passes into the hands of some eight or ten girls who fill it & pass it up again, perfect order is preserved, I saw a man who tried to get in to the procession turned back & he had to walk back & begin at the tail of the line, he did not seem to care, I admire the German manner, the Austrians are very polite ceremonious.



Schlossbrunn.

walked along the Neckhlumm to Neuenahr and bought our breakfast & walked up the hill & the Jägerhaus returning for breakfast. Went to S. Muller for my throat & at 11 took a mud bath - had dinner at Kohl's but Bewailing was poor, so we are not going there again - which it is all right but too verandah in too crowded and - Stayed in & did some platentype printing. Talked to a Lame Lady who was in the garden, she has a broken ankle. Papa & Mrs Rus went for a walk, Took my drink at 6 & a stroll returned for tea -

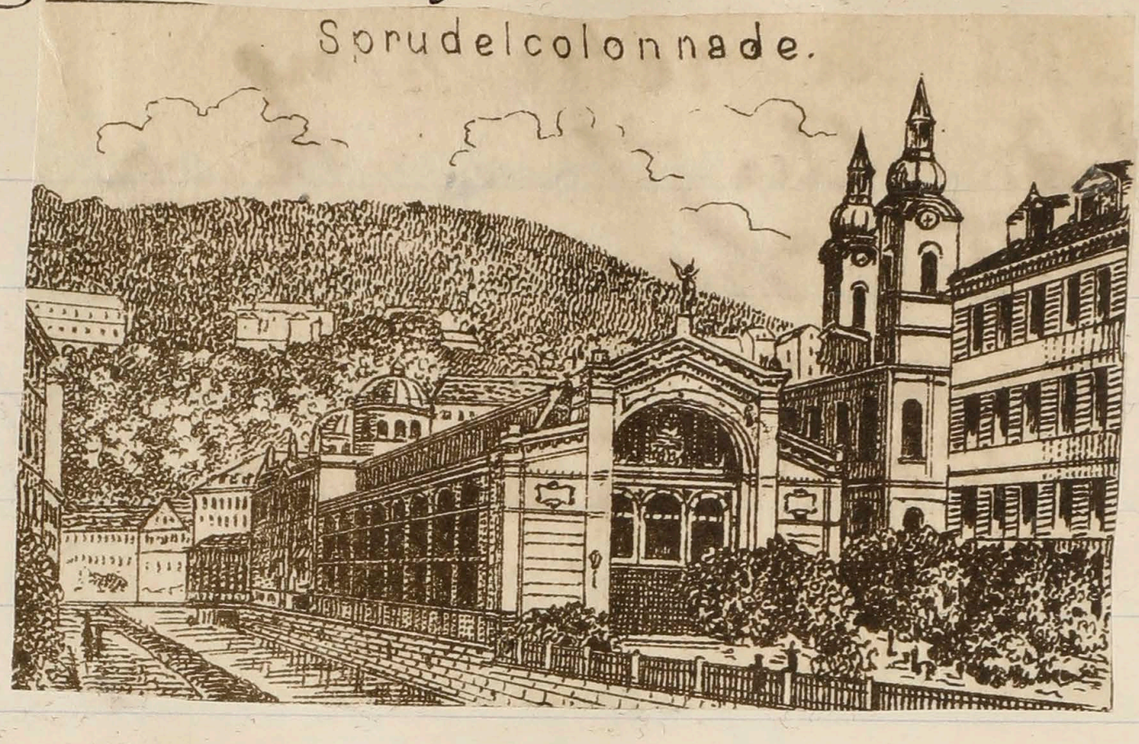
Tuesday June 7th - Usual morning programme. had a fairly long walk, the weather is more agreable now for walking, sewed, had my German lesson at 12 & lunched at the Continental going for a walk after, I spent the rest of the day Toning prints I am anxious to send some away. We had tea at home,

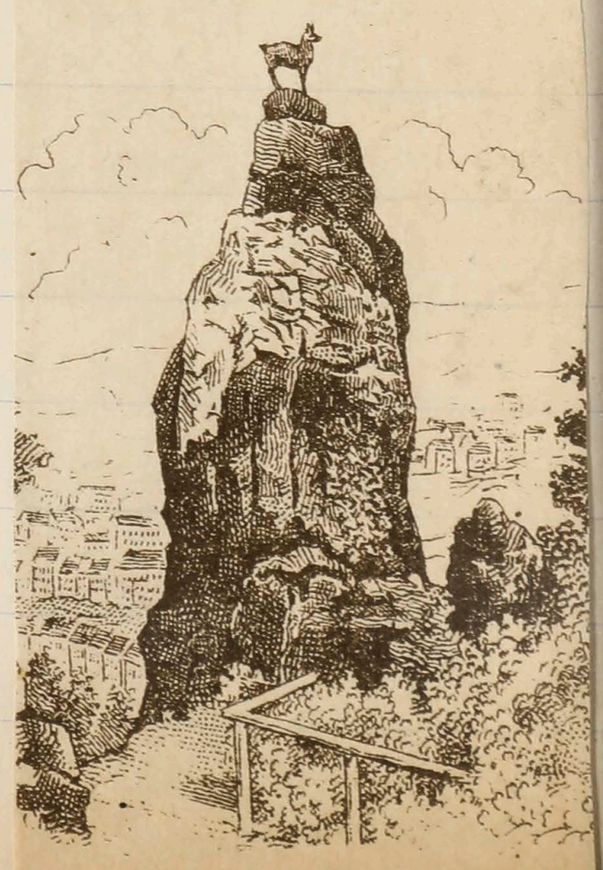
Wednesday June 8th Crowds now at all the springs, but few English German predominate - breakfasted at home & I went to the S. at 10.30 & on to the Kurhaus for a mud bath they are rather exhausting met Papa & Mother at 1 & we went to the Continental for lunch, & I came home to print, we went out at 5 & took a bus to the Kaiserpark & had tea at the cafe

I walked home 3 a richer road than that we followed on Sunday - beautiful road.

Thursday - June 9th

Walked to the Kasthaus & had breakfast, the view from that hill is very fine, between our two early glasses of wasser I strolled in the Sprudelcolonnade where a band plays the people drinking the water which is hot, look ill & there are some samples of curious disease visible on the benches. Had my siesta at 12, it was raining & the Mrs did not go out but Papa & I went to the Hôtel Russie for lunch, the cooking was good but room too hot. Toned pints - stayed in the afternoon - went out at 5 for a walk with Papa up to the Hérschensprung


Sprudelcolonnade.


Hirschensprung

RETURNED FOR BETTER DIRECTION

5 OTTAWA MY 3 98

1

INDIA POSTAGE

BOMBAY

AP 30 98 TORONTO

PM MAY 3 4

DEADLETTER MY 1898

Rev

London

Ontario

Mrs M. E. Harris

Eldon House

London

Ontario

Canada

U. S. A

2

Mrs L B Harris

Poste restante

Wien

Care Poste Restante

Edelstad

Bohemia

CANADA POSTAGE

3 CENTS

LONDON CANADA DE 7 98

12

NEW YORK, N.Y.
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TACOMA WASH MAR 5 86 E

ALEXANDRIA 29 III 98 IV

KIMBERLEY 6 7 13

CAIRE 31 III 98 I

Friday. June 10th Walked in the town, breakfasted at the Grand Pups where we have always the same obliging little waitress, went to the dentist at 11, sent off photo. & group in Staffordshire to Capt. Vesturme from Cairo photo's & Mr. Barrow, lunched at Continental, Canadian Letters, Ted all arrived here on Saturday. Mrs. Macfie is very kind in telling me news of London. In the P Papa went out at 5 we took a bus to the Kaiserpark & walked home over the hills to the Jagerhaus where we had dinner the views very pretty & the walks well laid out got home about 8 o'clock.

Saturday, June 11th Ronald's birthday, he is near Kissland B.C.. breakfasted at home & toned at intervals all day, Jerman at 12 lunched at a new place in the Stahl Park on the verandah, food good & hot for a wonder! It is hard to get photographic materials here so I have subpurpsaled the manageress Fräul & she gives me what I ask for, tells as I cannot read the German directions to papers & it is hard work to succeed, Papa & Mrs Hicks went out & telegraphed from Cologne that he could not be here until Sunday. 1.28 & I suppose he missed his train, had tea at home, the weather is warmer and more more people come every day.

Sunday, June 12th Walked in Ste Anne
back to breakfast & to write letters. as we
both caught cold in church last Sunday we
did not go again, Papa going from Dr. Walk
to the station to meet Ted who arrived at
1.28 - Mamma had as he arrived, Ted's
Dinner & Letter, 5th 9th & we thought delicate
He is very affectionate & we were glad to see
him once more & only sorry that he has been
ill for so long. He did not want to worry Mamma
when she was so far away & did not complain
but he has hardly been well since he entered
the College. being at home f. Dec. 15 to Feb. 1st
I am afraid it will take some time to set him strong
again, We had dinner at home & at 5 o'clock
went for a walk, had tea at
but it was a dull day, we walked down
on the river side of Mr Pepl & back by the Bluff. Ted
told us a good deal but thanks to our home
correspondants we already knew a good deal
We got in about 8 o'clock.

Monday. June 13th went out for rudiments returned for breakfast. Papa & I went to J. Mullers, dined at the Continental. Papa & Ted went to see Dr. Mayer who ordered Ted off immediately to Berlin to see a Professor

Then we had a little stroll & had tea at the Kipp café. It is very nice having Ted with us again even for such a short time

Tuesday. June 14th out for our morning stroll, had my German from 11-12. Talked to Ted, he brought me some of his military buttons for hat pins & we had dinner here & drove with him to the station at 1.15. Mamma & I walked back, not too fast as a walk out in the sun generally. had tea at home & Ted some photographs,

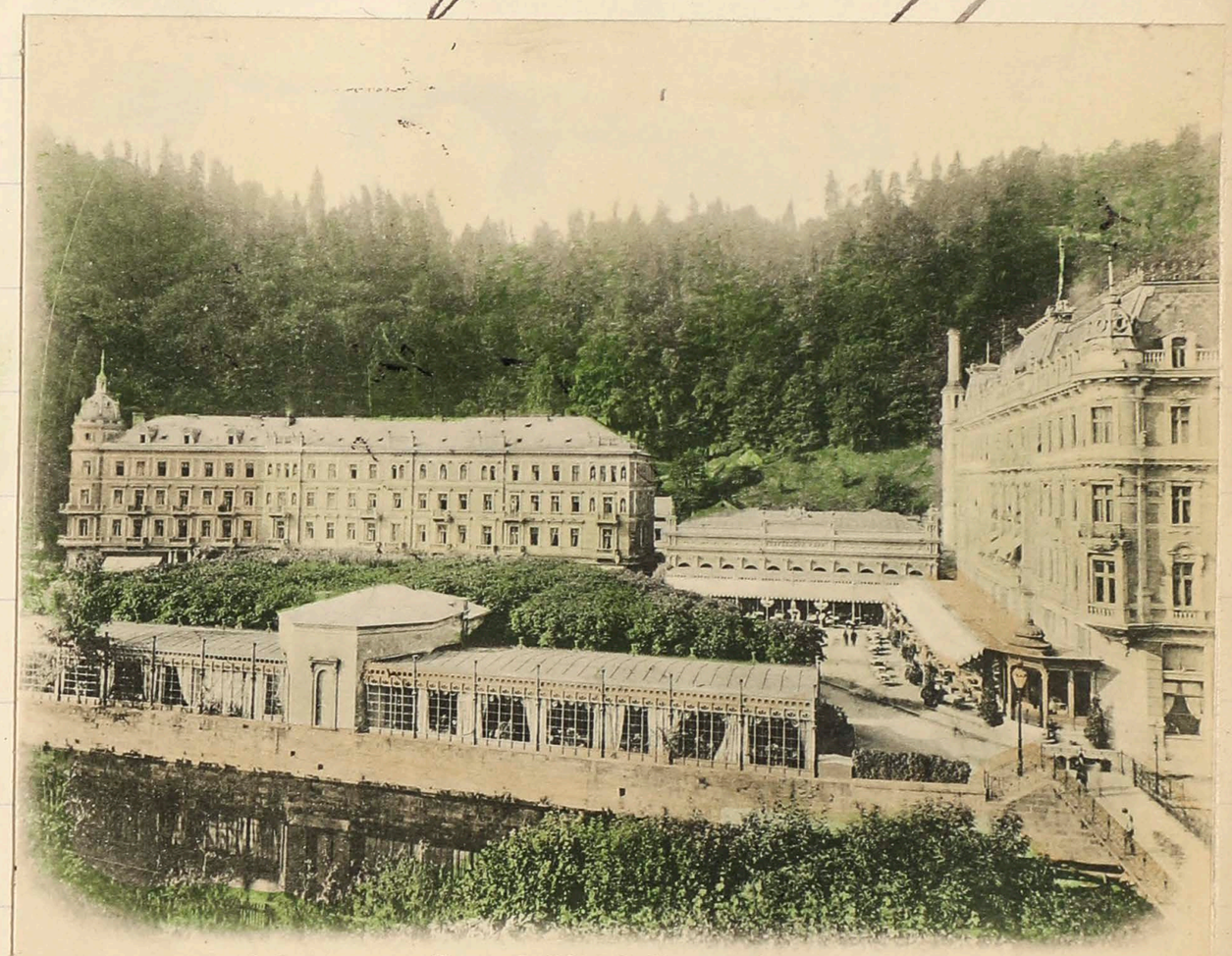
Wednesday June 15th My birthday a rather miserable one, as it rained; which is an unusual occurence for me as with us, I generally have a nice day with some pleasure but this anniversary was the reverse of pleasant as we were blue about Ted's health & moreover were alone here. Mr Macfie & so very kindly sent Ted two pretty birthday gifts, a folding screen pincushion & a maple leaf hat pin, so very kind of them, Mamma & send me my choice of a present, something, ornamental or £10. & I am trying to decide,

We had dinner & tea at home went for a walk in the afternoon, I spent the evening packing in prints into my book.

Thursday June 16th Mother stayed on [illegible] waited for her, I returned for breakfast, had my german lesson at 11. & my medball in the afternoon, then we walked down the alle weise as far as the grand Pupp & looked in the shop windows, went on later to the little lace booths up the Post Hof road, lace is pretty but fairly cheap I am in want of a watch to tea -

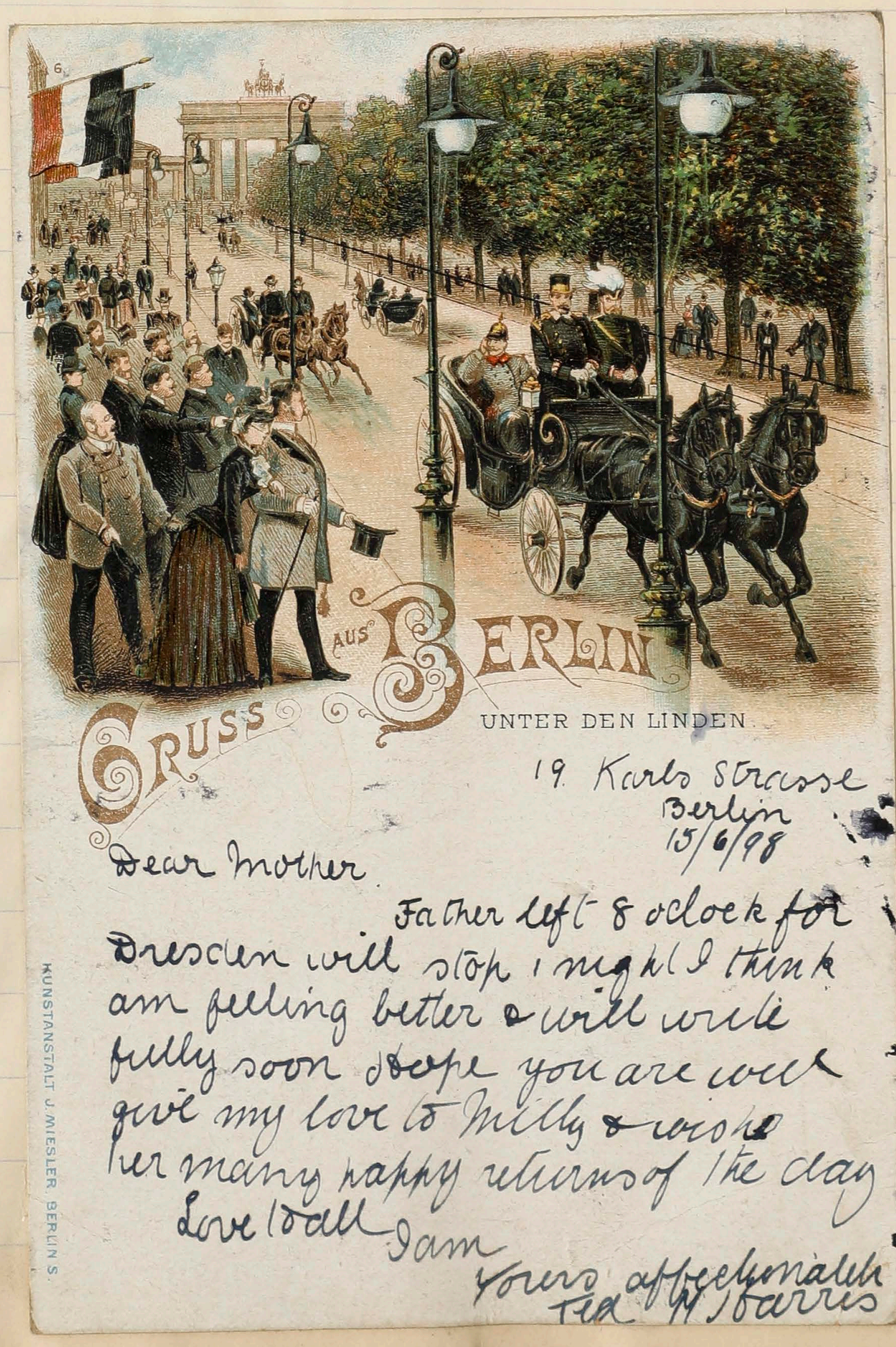
Friday June 17th

Did platonoff's pics all day at intervals for M. Barratt, Mother & I for the morning & Papa during the us walking in at 4 o'clock. He spent one day in Berlin with Ted who has gone to a Professor Lassar 19 Karlstrasse Berlin N.W. to be cured for his throat, it is a Sanitorium & he will have to take baths & have massage etc & will be there for four weeks, poor boy. I fancy he will have a fearful time of it, but I am glad he is going as he will learn german in self defence.



Grand Hôtel Pupp.

He drove about Berlin & thought it had fine material for a fine city but was too new in comparison with Vienna, & the principal streets were many poor houses, & the streets had a dirty appearance, "Unter den Linden" was suggestive of 6th Avenue New York, the Kings palace looked small. We left there for Dresden & spent the night there & saw the next day the collection in the gemaldes



19. Karls Strasse
Berlin
15/6/98

Dear Mother

Father left 8 o'clock for Dresden will stop 1 night I think am feeling better & will write fully soon hope you are well give my love to Milly & wish her many happy returns of the day

Love to all I am

Yours affectionately
Ted & Harris

Saturday June 18th Walked before breakfast, had my
[illegible] 11.12 lunched at the Continental, Took my mud
bath at 4, It is a very warm operation & I am sure
has been successful with me, but they are exhausting
& my afternoon Tamesquillen on my way home, Papa
& Mrs went for a walk & I read Crawfords
"Paul Patoff" a Tale of Constantinople, It was interest-
ing to me after having seen the mentioned places.
Then we went out for a stroll & had tea at
the Stahl Park under the trees & heard the
band play, but the weather is almost too
chilly to sit out long in the evenings, the for-
mans however do not seem to mind the
exposure, The music is good, & a month later
I think would have been a pleasanter time
to spend here.
Sunday June 19th Mother stayed in all morning
we had no morning stroll, I trained in the
morning, which I spent in pasting in prints in my
book, Lunched at the Continental & walked
up to the Kaiser Park for afternoon coffee
returning here about 8.½ p.m. for tea.
Monday June 20th Letters from Mrs Beddome
Captain Verschoyle, Mrs Macklem, Kate, Ted. Helen,
Forman at 11. Bath at 4. Lunched at the
Russie, Papa & Mother went to Moser's Glass factory
but I had not time before my bath so spent a quiet
day at home. reading & photographing, Raining
&c. at home. wrote letters.

Tuesday June 20th walked
by Mr Kinhams & bought
some flowers at the Middle
Market Place, Roses cost
20 Kreutzers They are pretty
Varieties & people seem to
buy them a great deal,
the Florists shops are well & the designs quite
unique & pretty, went in the afternoon
to Ca[illegible] a village where China is
manufactured. It is about six miles
from Carlsbad, we had a pleasant
drive, the China was very pretty,
particularly a tea set of dark red brown
& tiny gold lacing which would have
looked well in our Library, Mother
would have liked it, but we have
so much china already that it
seemed unnecessary to get more
There was a set of Teasing plates
a dummie service which made a
present of Mr. Beeke. It would reach
her Easter I am sure, Mr Thurlow loves
China & is a good judge. There are
lots of drives about here, but we
do not care to make many excursions
& I think have driven so much Cattle
that a walk is pleasanter

Wednesday June 22nd A busy day with morning walks & my forman at 11. Walk at 4. Lunched at the Continental & walked in the Allewein afterwards, had tea at home, Mother & Papa went out for a walk but my offering cut short me to mend my muddy balls - Letter from W. Barrow -

Thursday. June 23rd Rainy day. Walked in the Allewein disappointed in the weather as we had hoped to go to Fischerbobler - Took a stroll towards the Kaiserpark in the afternoon but could not venture far - packed in the morning developed printing papers in the evening -

Friday. June 24th, Morning walk. went to the Kullhunn to hear the band play, had my forman at 10 & Papa & Mother then walk at 11. I could not get mine to day., all being taken, packed, lunched at Continental Papa went to arch but Mother was detained at the Dr. Mayer, who by the way sent in an enormous bill Papa says he can't pay it as it is out of all reason, so I stayed & walked with her in the Allewein down & the little shops & the Post Off. Carlsbad lace is pretty good, but on the whole the place is very dear - We came home & packed. Papa returning said the road was rough. Tea at home.

Saturday June 25th. Took our morning
drinks + walks & I went to my last meed
bath at 8 - I was pleased with the time
but I think they have been too hot for me
& I was too flushed after the last one. Came
back to breakfast & packed all morning

1. Herr v. Mattoni's manor house.
2. Restaurant.
3. Spring.
4. and 5. Establishment for bottling and shipping „Giesshübler". (Visitation allowed.)
6. Hydropathic Institute.
7. Hôtel Kronprinz.
8. „Trinkhalle."
9. St. Anna-Chapel.
10. „Kur-Park."
11. Villas.
12. Observatory.
13. Railway to Welchau-Wickwitz, station of the line Prag-Eger.
14. Road to **Karlsbad** (a ride of 1¼ hours).

Druck von Ed. Hölzel's Kunst-Anstalt in Wien.

1 Schloss. 2. Kur-Restauration. 3. Quelle. 4. und 5. Versendungsanstalten und Wohngebäude. (Reichhaltige ga
Kapelle. 10. Kurpark. 11. Villen. 12. Aussichtsthurm. 13. Bahnhof der Lokalbahn nach Welchau-Wickwitz.

dinched at home, Mother & drove & Grossmüller Papa
walked, he only saw it from the top of a hill but thought
it wrest to return as he was tired. Some Englishmen
at the hotel told him the distance was 4 miles but
he thought it nearer seven & very hilly. Mother
was tired with the drive, we walked up to look
at the [illegible] which was undergoing repairs, at

1. Le Château Mattoni.
2. Restaurant.
3. Source.
4. et 5. Bureaux et Magasins d'Expédition. (L'entrée est permise.)
6. Etablissement de Bains (Hydrothérapie).
7. Hôtel Kronprinz.
8. Buvette.
9. Chapelle Ste. Anne.
10. Parc de l'Etablissement.
11. Villas.
12. Belvédère.
13. Gare du chemin de fer à Welchau-Wickwitz, station de la ligne Prague-Eger.
14. Route conduisant à Karlsbad (Trajet en voiture 1 heure 1/4)

(*Besichtigung gestattet.*) 6. *Wasserheilanstalt.* 7. *Hôtel Kronprinz.* 8. *Trinkhalle.* 9. *St. Anna-*
hau-Wickwitz, Station der Strecke Prag-Eger. 14. *Strasse nach Karlsbad* (1 1/4 *Fahrstunde*).

Saturday June 25th. Took our morning drinks + walks & I went to my last meal bath at 8 - I was pleased with the baths but I think they have been too hot for me & I was too flushed after the last one. Came back to breakfast & packed all morning

» The Empress of Table Waters.«

The purest alkaline acidulous spring.

This is a natural acidulous-alkaline spring water, it is bottled on the spot at Giesshübl Sauerbrunn near Carlsbad, Bohemia, and no additions whatsoever are made, in the shape of carbonic acid or otherwise. In this respect Giesshübler is believed te be superior to nearly every other table water. Nature has made it rich enough in carbonic acid gas to be sparkling and pleasant to the palate, and any water in its purely natural state is vastly superior to one which is charged artificially. It is true Giesshübler does not contain the excessive quantity of carbonic acid gas that artificial waters do, but it has the advantage over these in not causing that over distention which is so disagreeable and even painful at times, and which is always caused by the drinking of artificially charged waters. The taste also is quite superior to any of the artificial carbonic acid waters, being slightly acidulous it is much more grateful to the palate, and used as a table-water it certainly stimulates the appetite, which can never be said of artificial carbonic acid waters, these, by the distention which they are apt to cause, rather create a sense of fullness that precludes the taking of any more food.

Mattoni's Giesshübler being delicious, refreshing, prickling and free from every after-taste, it is not only admirably adapted as a table beverage for visitors under treatment at Carlsbad, but, owing to the fact that it keeps unchanged for years and loses none of its properties trough transportation or climatic influences, it widens its field and becomes at once the best table-water for any people in any clime, and the one most admirably suited for mixing with wines and spirits. It cannot be repeated too often that its effervescence is entirely natural, and it is consequently free from those harmful qualities which waters artificially charged with gas possess. Baron von Liebig, the highest of chemical authorities, pronounces it the »purest alkaline acidulous spring«, and in the opinion of such experts as Krompholz, Oppolzer, Seegen, Von Löschner, Garrod, Mac Pherson, and others, it stands at the head of all natural sodaic waters.

The use of the **Giesshübler water** may be said to be twofold:

1. As an **unexcelled Table Beverage** it is used by itself or mixed with wine, fruit syrups, cognac, whiskey, brandy, claret, etc.
2. As a **Medicinal Water** general indications: catarrhal affections of the stomach and intestines, sometimes followed by jaundice, dyspepsia, heartburn, vomiting and diarrhoea, caused by a surplus of acid; stagnations in the mesenteric vein, and in the biliary ducts; gravel in the kidneys, piles, gout, and catarrhal affections of the bladder in their lighter forms.

The beneficial use of this acidulous Spring during **a cure at Carlsbad** is also acknowledged by the physicians residing in that place, and it is generally recommended as **an after-cure.** Independently of its important medicinal value **Mattoni's Giesshübler** stands foremost among all other similar mineral waters as a common beverage, with or apart from the meals, because it quenches the thirst, causes a refreshing, strengthening, and invigorating sensation, and imparts to the system a cooling and comforting influence.

Concerning the mode of its use in general, it may be said that as a curative agent it may be taken every two hours, and not too cold, while as a common beverage, it may be consumed in any quantity desired during the day (either with or without wine or spirits). It is highly recommended for use in families, bathing establishments, hotels, and hospitals, at most in epidemic diseases.

Another great advantage of the **Giesshübler water** is, that it retains its gas for **an unusually long period after the bottle has been opened.**

Giesshübler

natürlicher alkalischer

Sauerbrunn

Vorzügliches Tafelgetränk. — Altbewährte, ärztlich erprobte Heilquelle.

Mattoni's

Moorextracte zu Bädern:

Mattoni's Moorsalz, trocken

Mattoni's Moorlauge, flüssig

zur bequemen Herstellung von Medicinal-Moorbädern im Hause und zu jeder Jahreszeit.

Mattoni's

Ofner Bitterwasser

Ausgezeichnetes Abführmittel.

Alleinversendung

der

Guberquelle

leichtestverdauliches
arsen- und eisenhältiges Mineralwasser.

Lager und Versendung

aller natürlichen Mineralwässer und Quellenproducte durch die Firma

HEINRICH MATTONI

in WIEN, FRANZENSBAD, KARLSBAD

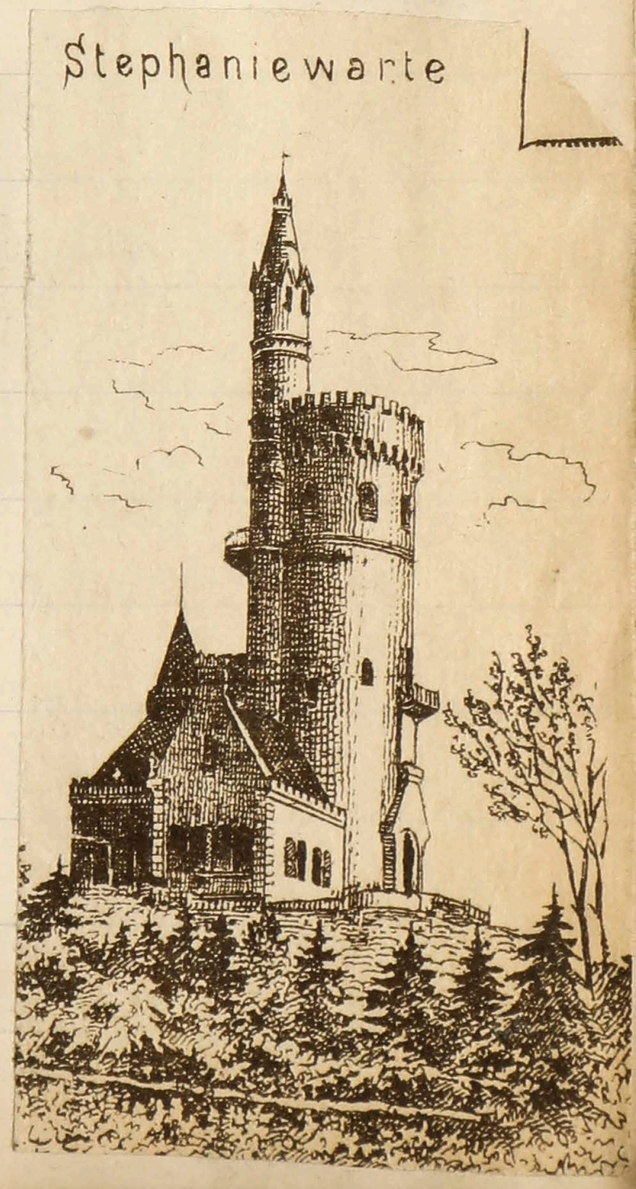
und

MATTONI & WILLE

in BUDAPEST.

dinched at home, Mother & I drove a Spershüvler Papa walked, he only saw it from the top of a hill & then thought it was to return as he was tired. Some Englishmen at Mt Hood told him the distance was 4 miles but he thought it nearer seven & very hilly - Mother was tired with the drive, we walked up to look at the spring which was undergoing repairs, at last the building was been done up, & had coffee then walked about the grounds.

Malloni an austrian Italian found this spring & bought the property but let it lie unused for five years before announcing his discovery lest the Gov. should take it up. He must have made a huge fortune, his Palazzo looks comfortable. The big bottling works are good, there is a Sanatorium there with pretty gardens



Munich, Oct. 19.—Doubtless no American traveller in Germany has failed to remark, as one of the characteristic features of the land, the peculiar position, or lack of position, that Teutonic womankind holds. In getting into the country the first glimpse from a car window makes it easy to understand why the German speaks jokingly of "the weaker sex." Deep in his heart he means himself. The women work in the fields, not like the men, but like the beasts; they are the backbone of the nation's economy. Then, in the first city, the thing is emphasized. An American, after the primal shock he gets from the aspect of the men's trousers, which are built in Germany upon the pattern of a section of sheet-iron stovepipe, is most strongly impressed by the fact that the women seemingly do all the work—or all the work that is hard enough to be called so. In a place like this, perhaps the most typical of German cities of the old style, one minute's walk from the hotel shows that the hodcarriers are all women, that the laborers on the street car lines are likewise women, that a large proportion of the conveyances in the streets are small carts pulled by women in partnership with dogs, that most of the woodchoppers are women, and that everywhere, under most circumstances in which the labor is rough and menial, the woman is doing the bulk of the work, while the man, even if pretending to help, is mainly occupied in watching her efforts with approbation.

It is not only in the lower walks of life that the proposition is to be remarked—peasant or noble, the destiny of the German woman is work. Whether it be manual labor, or merely the vexing details of practical housekeeping, few German women escape; if, on the one hand, the work is ill-adapted to woman's strength and often injurious to health, on the other it is none the less exacting and wearying. But it is, according to the German code, obligatory. Woman is not supposed to have an equal footing with man, and she herself would be the last to expect or demand it. For so is she trained—and has been for generations. Social usage even declares that she cannot speak to a man until he has spoken. She may glance at him in the street, but she may not recognize him until he has signified his desire to be recognized. That is the first article of the social law, and it is followed by others as arbitrary or more so. Woman's rights is a subject that has been heard of mostly in whispers in Germany; but Germans, densely, perhaps, have heard it spoken of as if it were the name of a new variety of cucumber. The new woman, if she dared to appear, would doubtless be regarded by most of them with the same indifferences as the fruit itself.

If an American should go on a Sunday afternoon to a concert at one of the big Munich breweries he would see all about him evidences of that beautiful German family life which is traditional. The German—and particularly the South German—nearly always takes his family with him to share his Sunday pleasures away, to savings. The exceptions to the rule are hardly appreciable. Married, she enters upon a humdrum existence, a single year of which would seem calculated to unbalance the reason of any person less unimaginative and domestic in the baldest sense of the term. There are probably no happier women in any land; which shows how little the German feminine nature, or training, exacts. But whatever she expects in matrimony, she gets one thing surely, and that is work. Even then her position is infinitely preferable to that of her unmarried sister. The German spinster is an object almost if not always piteous. Receiving consideration from neither man, woman nor child, regarded usually as a burden and an anomaly by her relatives, it is hardly to be wondered at that she is a spinster rarely by choice. It is usually a question purely of dowry. It is not necessary that the amount be large, but it must be something. With $50,000 a girl may have almost her pick of eligible suitors; with $20,000 she may win a Lieutenant in the army (the amount is fixed by imperial law); from that amount down to $40—the smallest dowry that enters into consideration in the German matrimonial market—her chances are proportioned strictly in accordance with the amount.

Notwithstanding the immense importance of dowries, a majority of German maidens are dowerless. It remains with themselves, then, to make good the deficiency; and it is just there that the most poignant features of the German woman's lot become apparent. There are no remunerative situations open to women in Germany. Bookkeepers, stenographers, milliners and dressmakers receive wages which are only a degree less pathetic than those earned by shopgirls. As a general thing it may be said that no woman employed in ordinary vocations receives wages sufficient for her respectable maintenance and the putting by of enough to provide her with a husband or reasonable comfort in adverse days. It is true that there is an admirable pension system for wage-earners in Germany, and it is also true that Germans can, and do, live on annuities which in any other country would seem ludicrous; but the main fact remains—the wages of women show no evidence of intention to provide for the cohesion of body and soul.

It is held by employers, with a cynicism that deserves a worse name, that women wage-earners do not require living wages for the reason that they are capable of receiving outside aid. When they live with their families they doubtless receive that aid; and too often they are driven to invite it, whether they live with their families or not; but the great mass of honest working girls are obliged to practice self-denial to an extent which would frighten an American girl into disability to perform any work at all. There are shopgirls here in Munich, for instance, who live, and have lived for years, on wages ranging from $7 to $10 a month, paying for their lodging, their food, and their clothing. It is a blessed thing for them that they can get furnished rooms for $3 a month, a full dinner for 10 cents, and that they are satisfied with a cup of coffee in the morning and black bread and beer in the evening, for that is all they get. Beer and bread have saved thousands of lives in Germany.

There is, however, one situation that a girl may get, the earnings of which are more than likely to be good, viewed from the German standpoint—that of waitress in a restaurant or beer saloon—the terms are practically synonymous. The work of a kellnerin is not nearly so much like drudgery as most other work for women is; her earnings depend largely upon her personality, she wears good clothes, and her opportunity for making male acquaintances—with marriage as a potentiality—is of the best. But all girls may not become kellnerinnen; some, indeed, consider the situation not respectable on account of the associations and their usual consequences. Then they must be pretty, otherwise they will earn little or nothing, even if they get the place; nobody knows better than the wirth how comely girls draw custom, and that is all he asks of them.

Most German girls of a certain class, then, in looking over the field for an agreeable future, nurse the one ambition to become a kellnerin. They begin at the age of 16 as "water girls"—that is, as helpers to the real kellnerinnen, under whose orders they are—and occupy themselves in carrying beer and the glasses of water which invariably go with coffee in German-speaking countries. They work usually from 5 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock at night for a stipend of 75 cents a week, plus meals, which are light enough to be eaten standing. After an apprenticeship, varying from a few months to a year or more, according to their degree of beauty than to their proficiency, they blossom into real kellnerinnen, get a hanging money pouch and a certain number of tables to look after and become practically independent. That is to say, they receive no further salary, but keep daily accounts with the "house," just as if they were selling on commission. The commission consists, in almost all cases, solely of the tips they receive from customers. Their earnings from this source vary exceedingly. In an ordinary cafe, patronized chiefly by Germans, a kellnerin will make from 75 cents to $1 a day only, because the German is not a reckless tip-giver, and he rarely exceeds 2½ cents, no matter how much service he has exacted. He always gives something, however, and most Germans consider it mean to give less than one cent, although the imperial coinage makes it possible for him to give one-quarter of that amount. In cafes patronized by foreigners, on the contrary, a kellnerin will make sometimes as much as $3 a day, and an average of $10 or $12 a week is not uncommon. It depends greatly upon how pretty she is; and a wage of $12 a week for a woman means, in South Germany, that she is almost, if not quite, a beauty. For this income she works exactly seventeen hours a day, and sometimes longer. During carnival, for instance, there are several weeks at a stretch when she has but three or four hours a day for sleep and rest. The work is probably the hardest, in a well-patronized cafe, ever invented by man. The girls are on their feet constantly, in an atmosphere reeking with smoke from the two-cent cigars which, in Germany are considered superfine, and that she leaves at 1 o'clock in the morning to seek a bedroom in which there is never fire from year's end to year's end. One day in eight or ten she has a holiday at her own expense. Moreover, unless she be exceedingly quick at figures and have a long memory she often finds that she has earned nothing, or almost nothing, for the day's work, notwithstanding her tips. According to the German custom, the patron of a cafe does not pay until he leaves it, and the amount he owes is the amount he says he owes—there is nothing to show for it. As a rule the Germans are long sitters, and if a man has remained in a cafe throughout the afternoon and evening, has drunk, and dined, and smoked, he sometimes forgets that he has had so much. Then the kellnerin suffers, for unless she remembers—which is practically impossible in a large cafe—she must depend upon his word, although she herself has been duly charged for everything she has

ordered. It must be said in honor of the German, however, that he would hardly cheat a kellnerin intentionalily; were he to try to do so it is incontestable that all the other men in the cafe would rise in a body, hustle him into the street and hurt him.

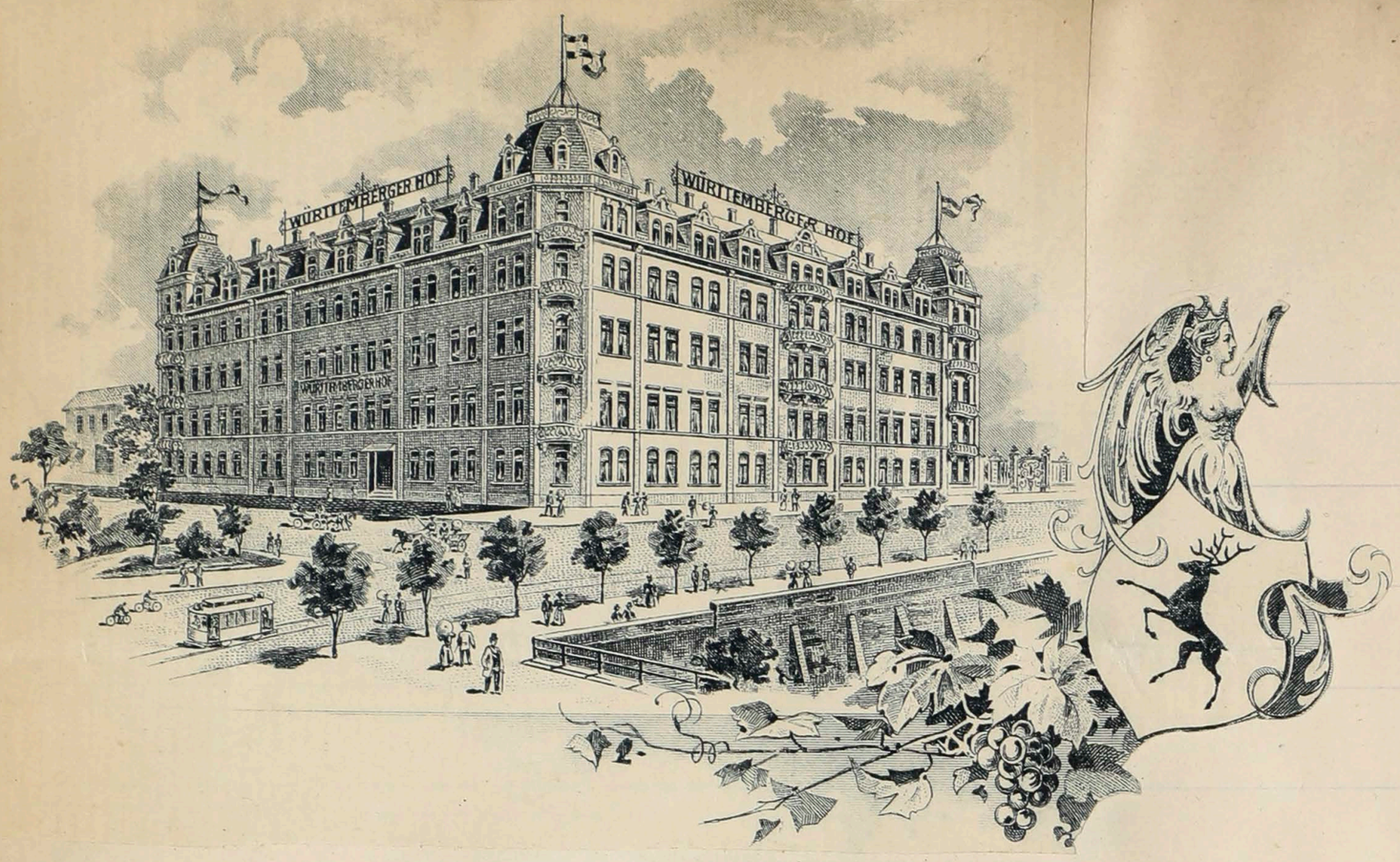
Notwithstanding the extremely hard lines of the kellnerinnen, there is always a host of applicants for every vacant place. They are mostly the daughters of small shopkeepers, and many of them have received good educations. Being obliged to earn their own livings, they choose to become waitresses rather than shopgirls or housemaids. Perhaps there is no better evidence of what German women are obliged to make of their lives than that afforded by the existence of this latter class—not the parlormaid nor the fancy cook, but the simon pure maid of all work that every German family with any income at all keeps to torture to a degree probably unknown to any working girl save the London lodging house "slavey."

In the first place these girls go out to service when very young—they are rarely more than 15 or 16 years old when they seek their first situation. At the start they often receive no wages at all, and if they do the amount is $1.50 a month. After three or four years' service, when they are supposed to become efficient, they are advanced to $3 or $4 a month, and the latter sum is perhaps the average for a first-class maid. Very few get as much as $5, although a superior cook of long experience can command $10 or $12. In addition to the wage the Government exacts 20 cents a month as provision for disability in old age—in which case a small pension is paid, and there is also a small quarterly payment to be made in consideration of the fact that the municipality provides free medical aid and a hospital bed in the event of illness.

The German maid usually sleeps in a closet, with or without a window. She gets up at dawn, and for breakfast has a cup of imitation coffee and a roll. For dinner she has soup, a small piece of meat, one vegetable, another roll and a glass of water. For supper, a pint of beer and a slice of black bread. That is the daily portion, without variation, of forty-nine out of fifty German servants. Butter is unknown to her, as are also all the other things that most people like particularly to eat; she never has the same food as that which appears on the family table—coarser and cheaper articles being bought especially for her and duly measured out by the mistress of the house at every meal.

Upon this diet the maid is supposed to work cheerfully and hard for eighteen hours a day. The first rule in German household conduct is:—Never let your maid sit down, and it is followed to the letter by the competent housewife. Work is invented if the housemaid should find herself with nothing to do, which occurs seldom. Besides doing all the cooking, scrubbing, washing and ironing, marketing, and after the family mending the German maid has, by way of diversion, all the family boots to black (German women have their boots blacked like men, and there are no bootblacks in most German cities), several hardwood floors to wax, wood to chop, coal to carry from the cellar and unnumbered errands to run. If a trunk is to be carried downstairs she does it or helps to do it; if the family with which she lives keeps a shop, she puts in her spare moments as errand and delivery girl; if the women of the family go to the theatre she hurries up her work, hustles to the theatre, and waits to bring them home. In a word, the German maid is required to perform almost every known function, from that of a pack mule to that of a hairdresser. None of her time is her own; but if her mistress is satisfied with her she is allowed to have three hours every other Sunday afternoon to go out with her sweetheart or to visit her relatives.

Despite the hard work and lack of food, German maids are usually comely and robust, and it is undeniable that they are the most cheerful, and seemingly happy, of all the working girls. They do not often find husbands while servants, being given to admiration for the soldiery, who may not marry. Later on, however, after they have saved enough from their wages (even that is possible) to buy a diminutive candy or cake shop, they easily find partners for life—many of whom, doubtless, are attracted by the opportunity for partnership in the business. Even then, although they may be happy, their lives are more than likely to be spent in that endless round of drudgery which seems to be considered in Germany woman's natural birthright.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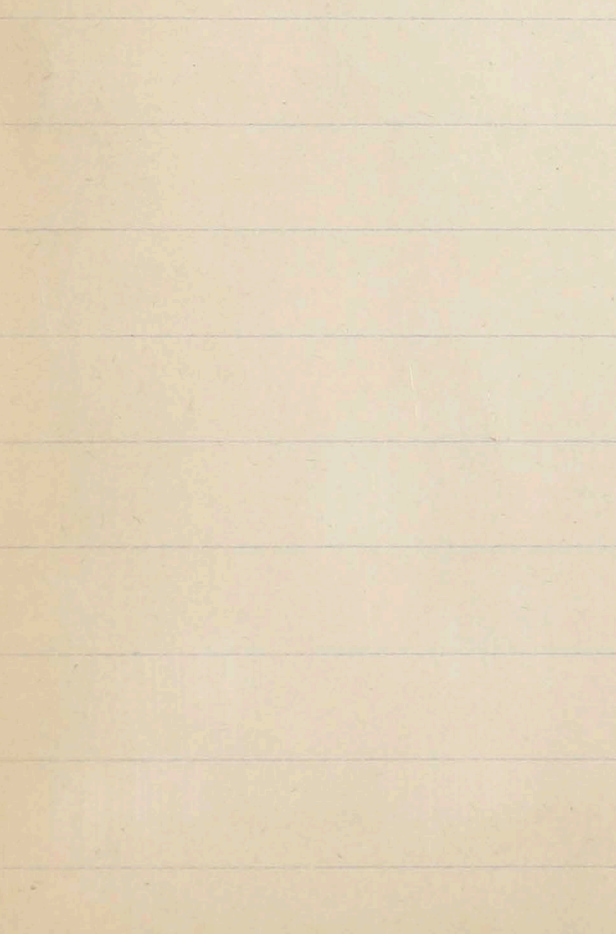


MONEY DOCTORS

House of the Red Shield sy These Troublous Times.

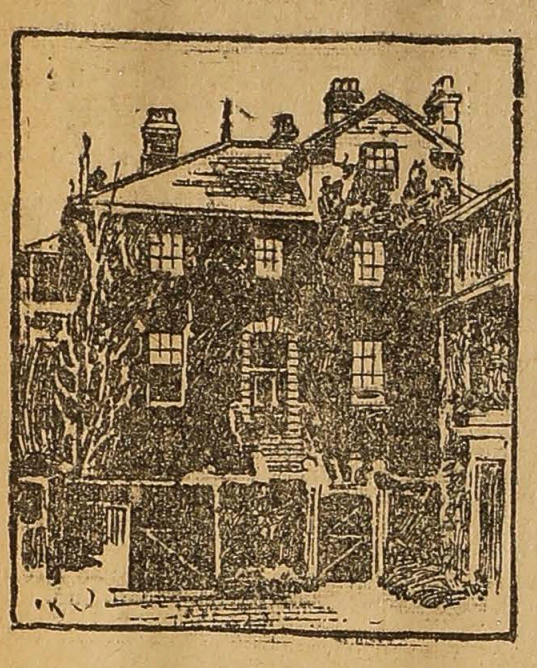
Europe's Chief Financiers and Their Idiosyncrasies—A House That Has Never Been Divided Against Itself—Rules of the Family—Something of the Lives and Habits of the Rothschilds.

This is the busy season for the Rothschilds—the financial doctors of Europe. There are sick nations, ailing kings, grip-stricken banks and malarial financial concerns. All feel that there is danger in the air, and the trouble is that not even the Rothschilds—the financial doctors—can diagnose the disease.

France has organic trouble. Franz Josef is harassed, the Bank of Spain needs the doctor, and no great commercial concern will venture forth until—the doctor says it is "safe."

And who are these men, the physicians who heal all national wounds, even those of royal love? How and where did they get their name? How maintain their prestige? Hooleys rise and Barnatos die, Rhodeses suffer; but never a Rothschild smarts!

Telegrams are still pouring in upon Nathan Meyer Rothschild, head of the banking house of England—telegrams of congratulation—for on the 8th of November he was 58 years old and all Europe had to wish him health. Not that Europe hesitated about doing so, for Lord Rothschild is one of the best loved men in the



FAMOUS BANKING HOUSE IN ST. SWITHIN'S LANE.

world. Only those of us who spell our names with a very small p hesitate about declaring our affection for him, but this is merely because of his enormous wealth and the vague ways in which tidings of it reaches us. But to the bankers of Europe, the financiers, the merchants and merchantmen, the kings and rulers, he is the kind one who helps them out of their difficulties.

Like pawns upon a chessboard are great men like Lord Salisbury; and the greatest financiers are no more than bishops and knights in the great game of money which the Rothschilds are playing with the world; the veriest rulers and the absolute monarchists are not as much as castles in the game.

No great war ever takes place without a Rothschild knows it in advance—and gives his permission. The sick nation appeals to him for medicine and he says he can supply it, after listening to the case and deciding whether or not it is curable. The Rothschilds doctored little Alphonso's bank in the recent Spanish crisis, and the bill is said now to amount to $100,000,000. They doctored France during the Franco-Prussian war, and France still looks to them for help.

Is it any wonder, then, that Europe respects and loves them, for with it all they have been exceedingly moderate and so generous in the final settling that the King of Servia once asked them how they got along. "We let somebody else make something," replied Baron Rothschild. And that has been the motto of "The Red Shield" for a hundred years.

The Rothschilds made their money themselves. About the beginning of the 18th century Meyer Rothschild, a citizen of Frankfort-on-the-Main, opened a small coin shop, and did so well that he left a nice little fortune. His son, Anselm Meyer, succeeded him, and did so prosper that in 1776 he was really a rich man.

About that time England wanted to get troops to fight George Washington in the colony called the United States, and Anselm Rothschild offered to send over an army of 16 800 Hessians. The British Government accepted the offer, and these Hessians were the famous ones who made "the father of his country" so much trouble. Anselm received a very large sum from Great Britain for the job.

When the Duke of Wellington got into trouble in Spain England desired to send him coin. Anselm offered to convey it to him, and succeeded in getting a great amount into Spain. These were the first great deals of the house.

When Anselm died he left five sons—Meyer, Nathan, Solomon, James and Carl—who were instructed on his deathbed to scatter to Frankfort, their native home, Vienna, London, Italy and Paris. They did this, and in 1820 they were already great bankers, doing business at all the principal stands of the world.

About this time they formulated the family rules that have given their fortune a chance to accumulate and have held the family intact. The rules were drawn up by their mother, the aged wife of Anselm, who lived until 1849 and died at the ripe old age of 96, and were governed largely by the advice of their father on his deathbed.

These rules were substantially that:

No Rothschild should make a financial arrangement without the unanimous consent of the whole family.

That the mother or oldest living woman of the family should be present at all important financial meetings.

That the great councils should take place at the banking house at Frankfort-on-the-Main.

That the family residence should be maintained at Frankfort, at the original old home, which stands where once was the Judengasse which divided the Jewish from the Christian part of the town.

That no Rothschild should go out of the family for a wife.

That only the members of the family should be employed in the banking houses.

That the family arms should be a red shield to be set over all banking houses.

That the family motto should be "Give and More."

That the Rothschilds should remain true to the faith of their fathers.

These rules have been rigidly followed out, in a few instances. Hannah Rothschild married Lord Rosebery, and there [illegible] nobility.

Another exception has been the hiring of clerks, for though the Rothschild boys are all sent to Frankfort at an early age to learn the banking business, the hiring of clerks became a necessity, and now there are 100 women, selected, it is said, for their ugliness, in the English house, on St. Swithin's Lane, London, which is only eight feet wide.

The Rothschilds as the present generation knows them, are represented by Lord Nathan Meyer Rothschild, who was the oldest son of Baron Lionel Rothschild. He is not the only one in the public eye, for there is Ferdinand, the widower without children, who keeps "bachelor's hall" at Waddesdon, the finest country seat in Europe. Every Saturday Baron Ferdinand takes an immense house party to Waddesdon to stay over Sunday. The Prince of Wales has often been a guest here, and once Her Majesty Queen Victoria gave the host great delight by joining the party. It was at one of these "Saturday to Monday" gatherings that the Prince of Wales slipped upon the staircase and injured his knee. Baron Ferdinand has since been inconsolable. He belongs to the Austrian branch, but prefers England, and became a naturalized English citizen, and is now an M.P. for Aylesbury.

Doctors as well as patients must have their sports, and so the country hears of Baron Edmond Rothschild, the owner of Atmah, which is the largest private yacht in Europe.

One hears also of Nathaniel and Adelbert of Frankfort, for the former is called the alchemist of princes. Baron Nathaniel has personally helped more princes than any other Rothschild that ever lived. Twice he had offers of crowns from small principalities, but he refused them. Once a German duchy was tendered him by an impoverished duke in return for money. "No," he replied, "To be a Rothschild is better than being a king."

It is often asked how these brothers got their titles, for they are all decorated. The answer dates back to their first service to Vienna. They loaned the city a large amount to help it out of pecuniary trouble, for which service they refused all but the smallest interest. By way of reward the King created them all "barons." In this generation Lord Nathan was made peer of England.

The Rothschilds could go in any society they chose. But they are very clannish, and their family rules are exacting. Once a year they go to Frankfort for a family reunion. Much more frequently they travel from the different capitals of Europe to visit each other. Every night they hold a family dinner, in what would seem to us a large, but which is to them small, fashion, and they are intensely interested in their own affairs. Beyond entertaining and being entertained by kings and princes they go out little.

The Rothschilds have always had their own peculiar way of doing things. Once a clerk absconded with a large sum of money, but the Rothschilds refused to prosecute. They said the case would expose their clients and their confidential business. But they took care to place temptation before a stranger no more.

Their [illegible]oumen is as great as their wealth. Baron Alphonso, the head of the French branch, who occupies in Paris the magnificent old Talleyrand palace, is afraid of riots. For months workmen have been busy at his walls and now the story is that by touching secret springs the baron can cause all his priceless paintings to disappear and the wonderful statues to occupy hidden shelves [illegible] the walls.

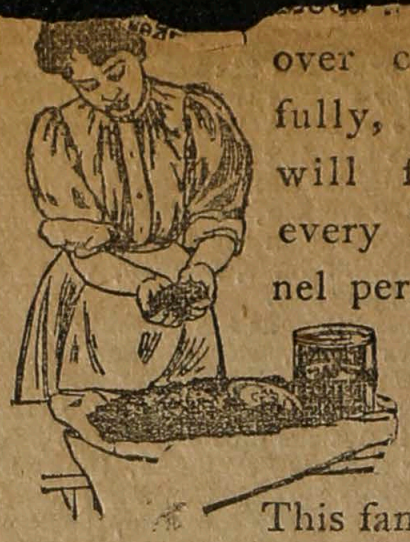
Not only to the powerful are the Rothschilds the financial doctors, but to the people also. After the great charity bazaar fire in Paris an anonymous contribution of 1,000,000 francs was received. This proved to be from the banking house of Rothschild. They maintain in every capital in Europe one charitable institution. They generously head every public contribution. They give to the poor, as a matter of conscience, £100 daily.

Their superstition—if you can call it such—is loyalty to their women. Mother and wife are worshiped.

Another family peculiarity, promised to old Anselm, is loyalty to home. This they fulfill so well that Frankfort is the richest city of its size in the world, and so well have the Rothschilds doctored the enterprises of the city that there is one bank to every 1,300 persons.

Of these "physicians" it may be told, as a remarkable thing, that they have never "lost a case." No country or king borrowing from them has been too poor to pay.

[illegible] lunch. Wood
went to see the Plant
anon Liddon.
B. walked Park Mayf

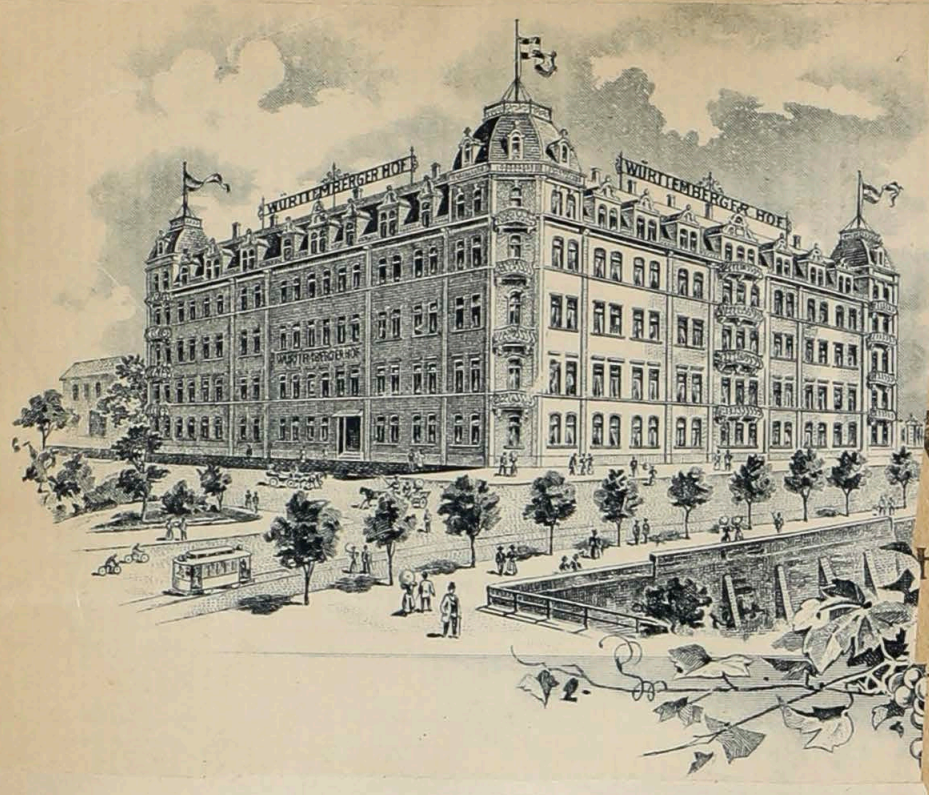


over carefully, you will find every kernel perfect.

This famous coffee is carefully selected from private plantations having established world-fame reputations for producing the choicest berries. Is it a wonder, therefore, that

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

never fails to give the most absolute satisfaction? Their seal and signature on each pound and two-pound can in which it comes is a guarantee of perfection.



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Hockey Skates,
Spring Skates

Hand Sleighs,
Coasters,
Cutters.

Carpet Sweepers.

Table and Pocket Cutlery

CARVERS==

In cases, pairs and sets, from $1.00 per pair up,

—AT—

REID'S HARDWARE,

(North Side) Dundas St.

Army and Navy Blend

OF CEYLON TEAS.

At 25c, 40c, 50c and 60c per pound is the best value in the market. At all first-class grocers.

JOHN GARVEY,
Sole Agent for Canada. London, Ont

ALWAYS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Christmas and New Year's Holidays

1898-9.

Special excursion tickets, from the following stations in Canada, Niagara Falls, Ont., to Sarnia and Windsor, via Hamilton and London, and from all lines south, except Dorchester, to Dundas and (Jordan to Winona) inclusive.

To points in the following territory, west of, but not including, Detroit and Port Huron: The States of Ohio and Indiana, and certain points in Michigan, Illinois, including Keokuk, Quincy, Hannibal, St. Louis, Mo., Louisville, Ky., at one-way first-class fare and one-third for round trip.

FOR THE PUBLIC.

Selling dates—December 23, 24, 25, 26, 30, 31, 1898; January 1 and 2, 1899. Good going only on date of sale. Tickets good returning from destination to and including January 3, 1899.

FOR STUDENTS.

To students of colleges, seminaries and universities, on surrender of certificate signed by the proper officer of such institutions, attesting that the holder is a student and entitled to the concession in fare, tickets will be sold the day the respective schools close and one day following, good returning until the day school recommences, but not later than January 11, 1899.

For particulars as to reduced fares and all information apply to agents of Grand Trunk Railway System. E. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and G. T. R. Station. M. C. Dickson, D.P.A., Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHRISTMAS RATES

Return Tickets will be sold as follows:

General Public:

Single First Class Fare, going Dec. 24, 25 and 26, raturning until Dec. 27, 1898.

Single First Class Fare and One-Third, going Dec. 23 to 25, returning until Dec. 28, 1898.

Teachers and Students:

(On surrender of Certificate signed by Principal):

Single First Class Fare and One-Third, going, Dec. 10 to 31, 1898, returning until Jan. 18, 1898.

Between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur, S. S. Marie, Mich., and Detroit, Mich., and to, but not from, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., and Buffalo, N. Y.

Commercial Travelers:

(On presentation of Commercial Travelers' Railway Certificates):

Single First Class Fare, going Dec. 17 to 26, 1898, returning until Jan. 4, 1899.

Between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur, S. S. Marie, Windsor and East.

C. E. McPHERSON, A. G. P. A., 1 King street east, Toronto.

THOS. R. PARKER, city passenger agent office, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Christmas and New Year's Excursions

Tickets will be issued to the

GENERAL PUBLIC

At Single Fare for the Round Trip.

Dec. 24, 25 and 26, good to return Dec. 27; also going Dec. 31 and Jan. 1 and 2, good to return Jan. 3. And at

Fare and One-Third for Round Trip.

Going Dec. 23, 24 and 25, good to return Dec. 28; also going Dec. 30, 31 and Jan. 1, good to return Jan. 4, and all local stations

WEST OF DETROIT

and to points on connecting lines, at fare and one third, on Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26, 30, 31 and Jan. 1 and 2, good to return leaving destination Jan. 3.

Teachers and Students.

on presentation of certificates signed by principal, tickets will be issued at fare and one-third for round trip, good going Dec. 10 to 31 and returning not later than Jan. 18.

Usual reduced fares to commercial travelers.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger and Ticket Agent.

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.

Intercolonial Railway OF CANADA

The direct Route between the West and all points on the Lower St. Lawrence and Baie des Chaleur, Province of Quebec; also for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward and Cape Breton Islands, Newfoundland and St. Pierre.

Express trains leave Montreal and Halifax daily (Sunday excepted) and run through without change between these points.

The through express train cars of the Intercolonial Railway are brilliantly lighted by electricity, and heated by steam from the locomotive, thus greatly increasing the comfort and safety of travelers.

Comfortable and elegant buffet, sleeping and day cars are run on all through express trains.

The popular summer sea bathing and fishing resorts of Canada are all along the Intercolonial, or are reached by that route.

Canadian-European Mail and Passenger Route.

Passengers for Great Britain and the Continent can leave Montreal Tuesday morning and join outward Mail Steamers at St. John on Wednesday, or they can leave Montreal on Wednesday morning and join outward Mail Steamers at Halifax on Thursday.

The attention of shippers is directed to the superior facilities offered by this route for the transport of flour and general merchandise intended for the Eastern Provinces, Newfoundland and the West Indies; also for shipments of grain and produce intended for the European markets, either by way of St. John or Halifax.

Tickets may be obtained and all information about the route, also freight and passenger rates, on application to

A. H. HARRIS,
General Traffic Manager,
Board of Trade Building, Montreal.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., May 21, 1897.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool Calling at Rimouski and Moville.

	From Portland.
*NUMIDIAN	Dec. 31
LAURENTIAN	Jan. 21
	From St. John. From Halifax.
PARISIAN	Jan. 11 Jan. 12
	From New York.
STATE OF NEBRASKA	Jan. 19, 2 p.m.

*Does not call at Moville.

RATES OF PASSAGE

First cabin, Derry and Liverpool, $55 and upwards; return, $100 and upwards. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, London, $35; return, $66 50. Steerage, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, London, everything found, $22 50 and $23 50.

Glasgow-New York service — Cabin—$47 25 and upwards; return, $89 75 and upwards; second cabin, $32 50; return, $61 75; steer... $23 50.

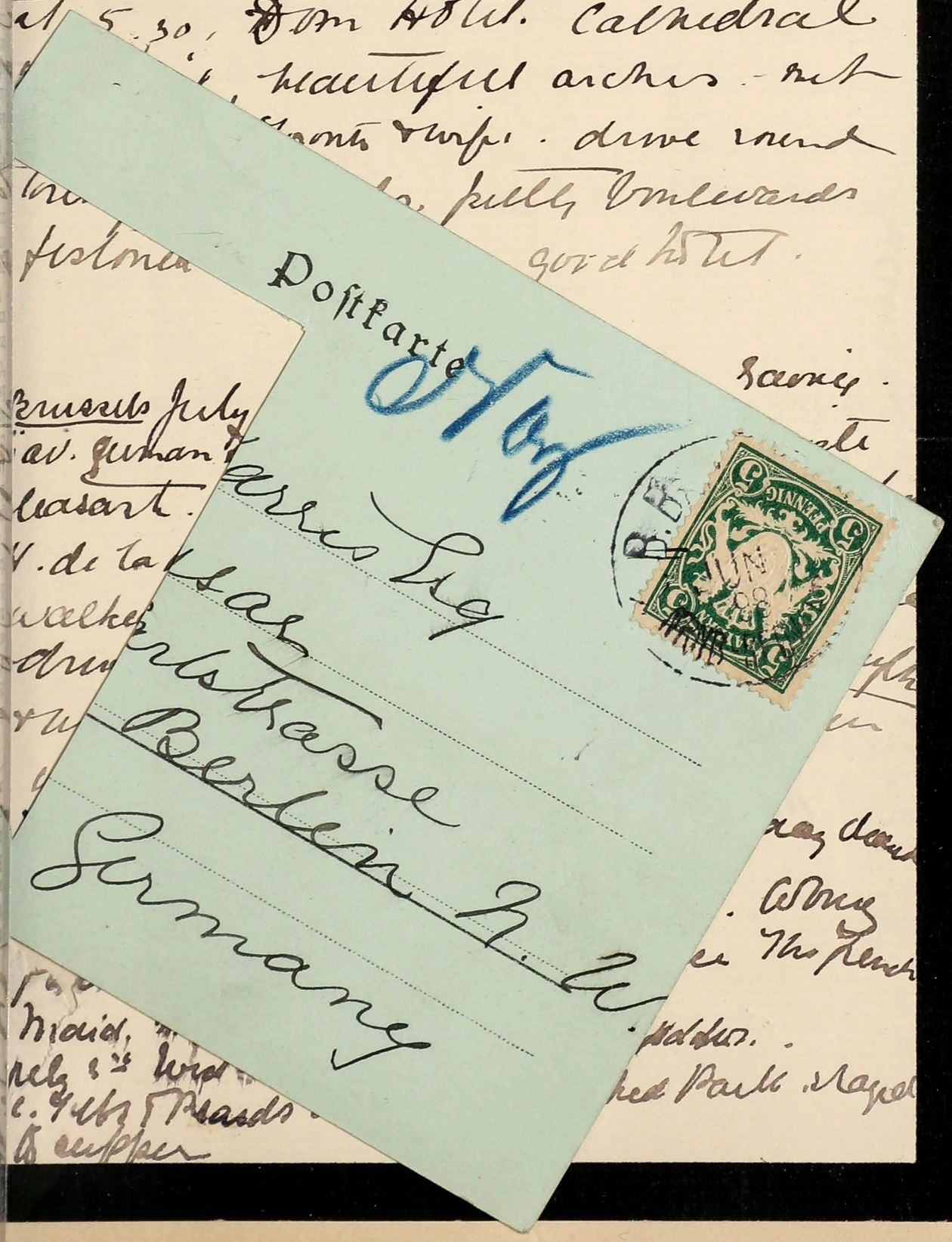
AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock," c... Richmond and Dundas. Thomas R. P... southwest corner of Richmond and D... streets, and F. B. Clarke 416 Richmond ...

The average woman acts ... thinks it over afterward.

June 30th Left Mainz 9.30. met Mr Julian Dr. had
from Eastbrook. Eastbrook & Rhein. Lovely part
All interesting. day rather misty,
sadly picturesque hills ranges.
Coblentz. dinner - old. Cologne.
at 5.30. Dom Gothic. Cathedral
beautiful arches - rich
stained windows. drive round
the town. fully enclosed
festival.
good hotel.

Brussels July
av. Gutman
Pleasant.
V. de la
walked
drive
Rue
Maid,
Belg. 2½ hrs
c. Gibbs Bands
& supper

Paris.



...no great war ever takes place without a Rothschild knows it in advance—and gives his permission. The sick nation appeals to him for medicine and he s... he can supply it, after listening ... case and deciding whether or... curable. The Rothschilds ... Alphonso's bank in the... crisis, and the bill ... to $100,000,000. during the... France st...

Is ...

The... themse... 18th cen... of Frank... coin shop, nice little Meyer, succe... that in 1776 h...

About that t... get troops to fig... the colony called ... Anselm Rothschil... an army of 16,800 ... Government accepted ... Hessians were the fam... "the father of his c... trouble. Anselm recei... sum from Great Britain.

When the Duke of ... trouble in Spain ... him coin. An... him, and ... amoun... gre...

...ort five sons—...mon, James and ...structed on his death-...o Frankfort, their native ho... ...na, London, Italy and Paris. The... this, and in 1820 they were already great bankers, doing business at all the principal stands of the world.

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...t the family motto should be "Give ...e More."

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...iles have been rigidly followed ... in a few instances. Hannah Roths... married Lord Rosebery, and there ...have ...

Not only to the powerful are the ...ilds the financial debtors, but to the ...le also. After the great charity ...r fire in Paris an anonymous con...on of 1,000,000 francs was received. ...roved to be from the banking ... Rothschild. They maintain in ...tal in Europe one charitable ... They generously head every ...ribution. They give to the ...matter of conscience, £100 ...

...tion—if you can call it ...o their women. Mother ...hiped.

...peculiarity, promised ...valty to home. This ...t Frankfort is the ...n the world, and ...hilds doctored the ...hat there is one ...s.

...may be told, ...t they have ...try or king ... too poor

Hocke...

Sky...

This famous coffee is carefully selected from private plantations having established world-fame reputations for producing the choicest berries. Is it a wonder, therefore, that

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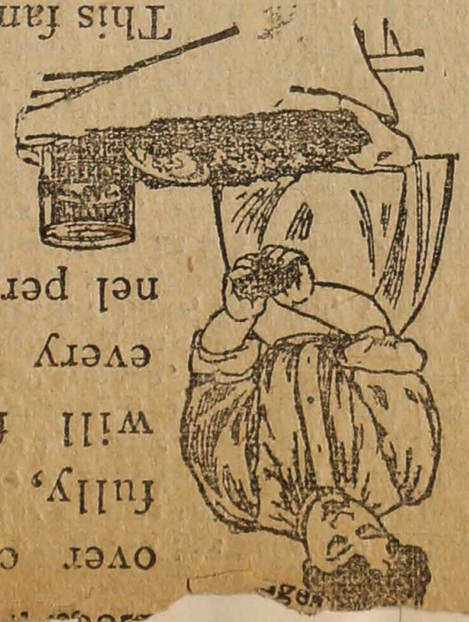

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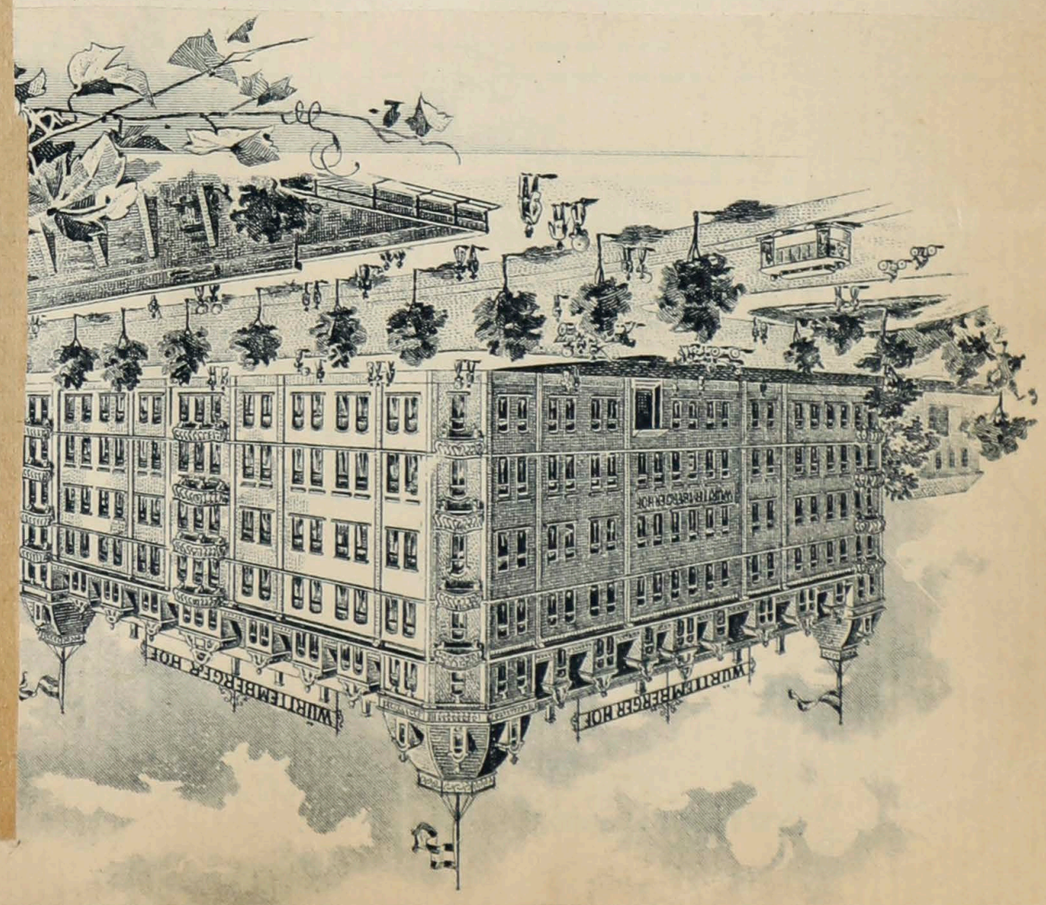
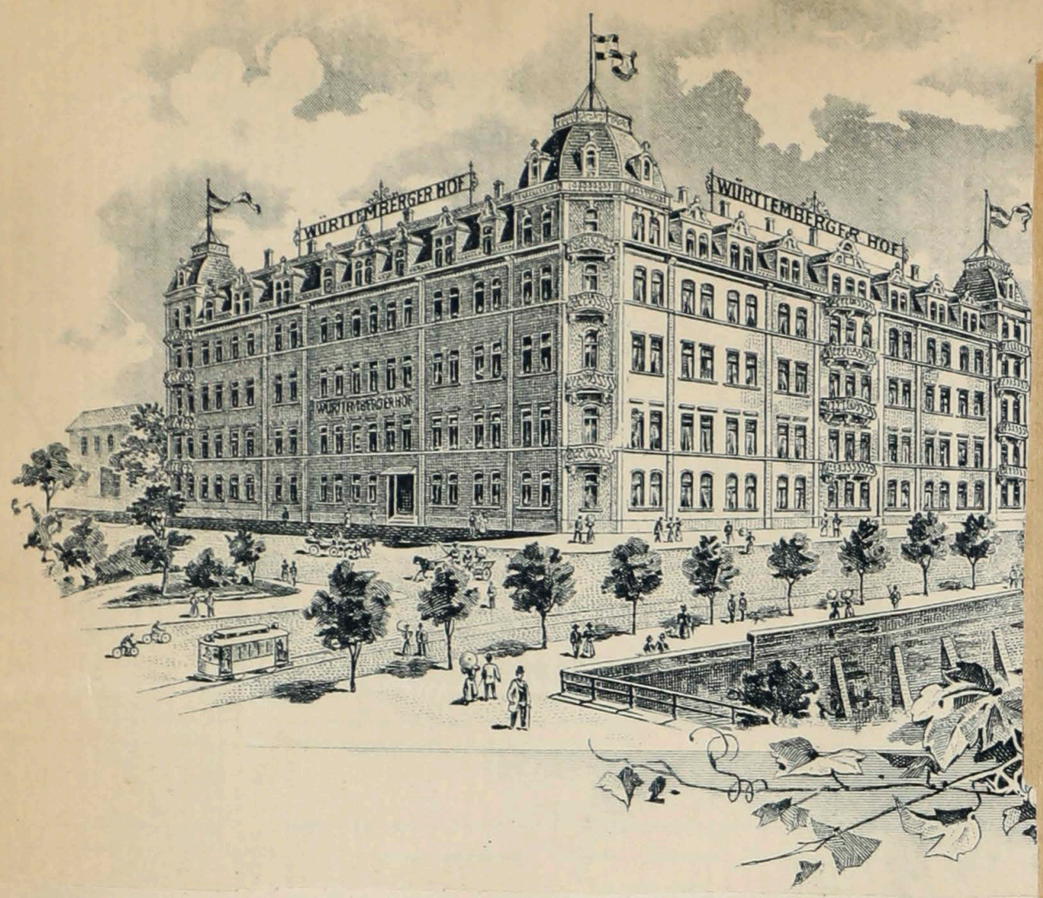
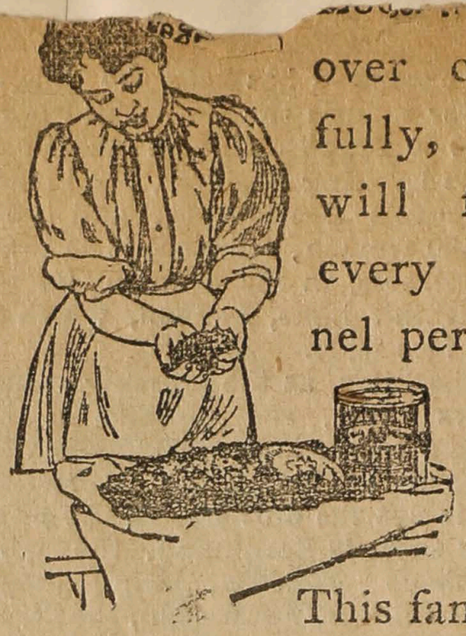


June 30th Left Mainz 9.30. met Mr Julian Dr. had
rom Cathedral. Cathedral & Rem. Lower part
ry interesting. day rather misty,
adle o picturesque Rhine Rengion.
Coblentz. dinner - Old. Cologne.
at 5.30. Dom Gothic. Cathedral
ery fine, beautiful arches. Rich
Canadian Toronto Europe. drive round
own part walls. fully 9 miles round
festoned with vines. good hotel.

Brussels July 1st Left Cologne. 9.30 Rainy
lay. Germany D.S.B. Parsifrom. Very pleasant. Brussels 2. Cafe. N. de Sarepta
N. de la Paix. Electrician to Banner -
walked shops. N. de Ville - Chocolate Beer
dinner 1 hour. Walked to American Consul
rusi corn - Quincy. dinner cafe. papers
ussi

July 2nd Left B. 9.30. Ostend 10.30. very clear
ay 2. London 5. Lunch no Lunch. Cloudy
ull, tram. Baths. went to see The Lunch
Maid. 2.9.
uly 3rd Westminster Abbey. Canon Liddon.
c. Gallery Pictures. Walked St. B. walked Park. Napoleon
& Empress





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This famous coffee is carefully selected from private plantations having established world-fame reputations for pro-

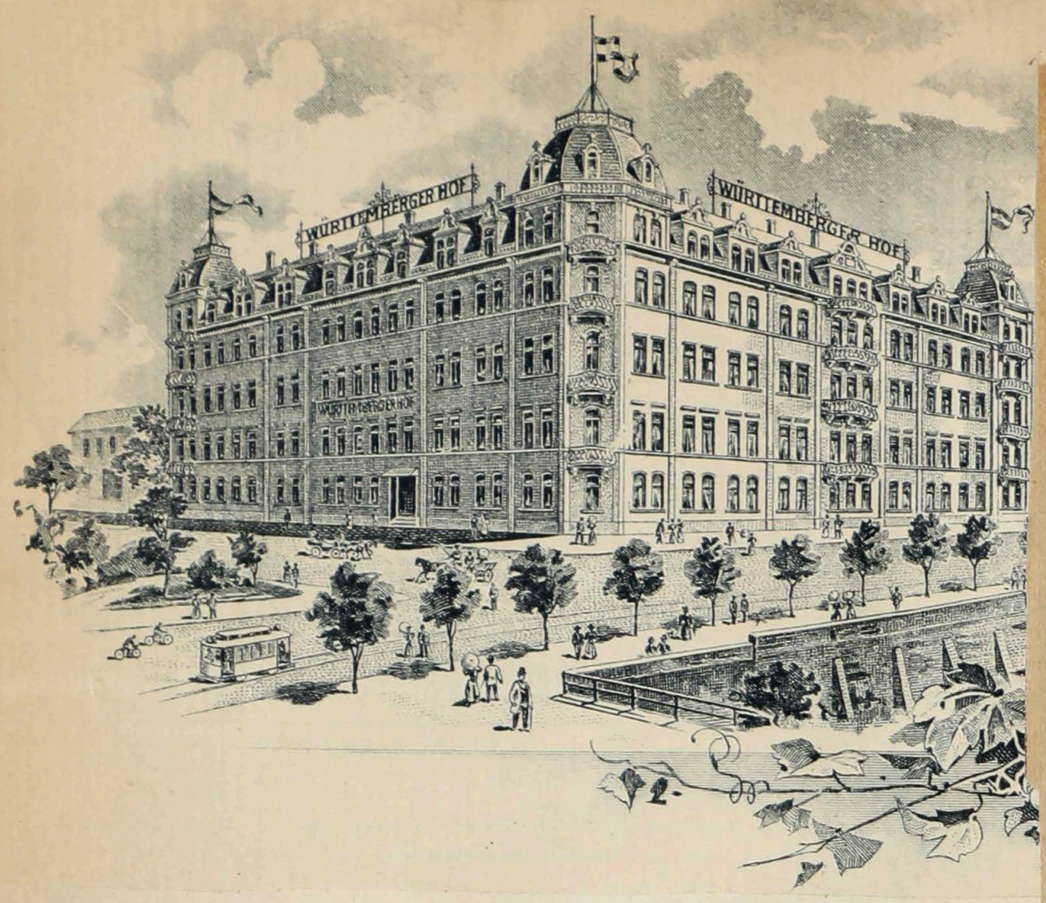
July 3rd Miss Gordon Mrs Gibbs - Pepe Ludge
9 P. as A. R. Club. Mrs Barnetts tea.
callers. B. Thadlia. walked Oxford
Bond St - Empire
July 4th Barnett. Oxford St. West
Towne post Barnetts for costume
Undr A. - R. - Sloane St dress
Embroidery
Mrs. Sloan St. Whiteleys. hat
Lunch — Gordon - Sybil C.C.
Alice G.
Trocadero.
Fri. Hat W. Jane. Lewis.
Sybil C.
Gibbs. Ambassadors
Sat. Mrs. Gordon. Lords. Pegg.

POSTKARTE.

Frau George Harris

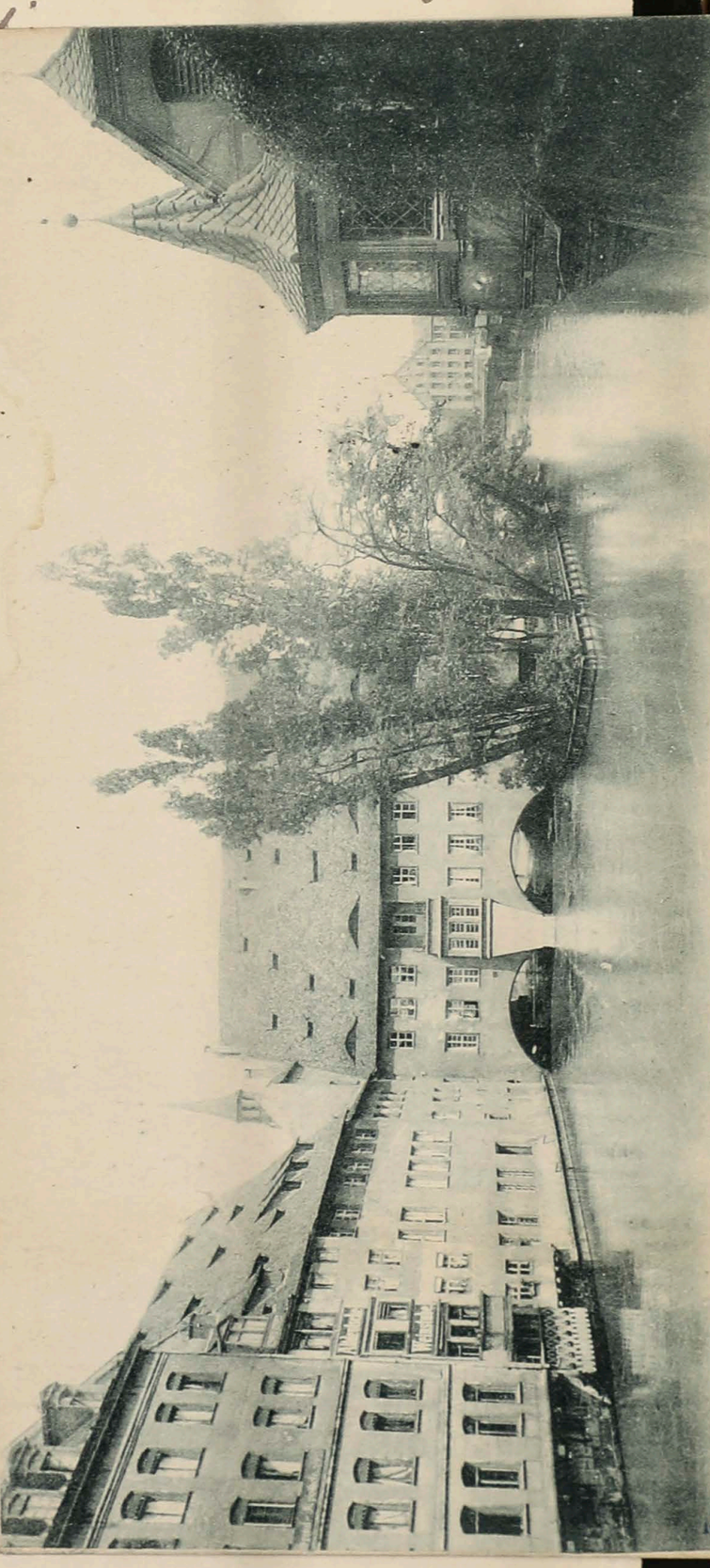
Hotel von Schimburg

in Karlsbad



over carefully, you will find every kernel perfect.

This famous coffee is carefully selected from private plantations having established world-fame reputations for pro-



That the mother or oldest living woman of the family should be present at all important financial meetings.

That the great councils should take place at the banking house at Frankfort-on-the-Main.

That the family residence should be maintained at Frankfort, at the original old home, which stands where once was the Judengasse which divided the Jewish from the Christian part of the town.

That no Rothschild should go out of the family for a wife.

That only the members of the family should be employed in the banking ...ss.

...at the family arms should be a red ... to be set over all banking houses.

...t the family motto should be "Give ...e More."

...e Rothschilds should remain ... faith of their fathers.

...les have been rigidly followed ... in a few instances. Hannah Rothschild married Lord Rosebery, and there

Nuremburg

Frankfurt

Hamburg

Frankfurt

mainty

Bokaye

The Romantic Rhine.

AN AMERICAN TRAVELER NOTES SOME OF ITS BEAUTIES.

"To the Rhine, to the Rhine, go not to the Rhine,
My son, well I counsel it thee:
Thy life all too pleasantly passes there,
Thy spirits bloom too joyously."

* * * * * * *

THE romantic beauty of the Rhine has not been exaggerated. Even from a passing steamer the little towns sprinkled along its banks and the ruined castles above them on the hills are a poetically inspiring sight. Old Drachenfels will perhaps come first to mind—as celebrated by Byron. And yet he barely mentions the name. But little remains of the castle, and only the legends connecting it with the dragon of the Nibelung make it at all an interesting spectacle. We remember better the close acquaintance we made with a ruin of less historic and legendary importance. This is the castle of Neu Katzenellenbogen, better known as "Die Katze" (The Cat), which we saw at the same time with the Loreley, near which it stands.

The house of Katzenellenbogen was a powerful family of the Rhine nobility, perhaps justly characterized as "robber barons." A large number of the castles on the Rhine were built by them, and practically every new castle meant a new toll on Rhine commerce. Their great fastness of Rheinfels, the largest castle on the Rhine, which stands opposite The Cat, was besieged in vain by a league of cities, and stood for centuries, only to be blown up by Napoleon, sold for a pittance as old stone, and rescued by chance as a relic. Perhaps nine-tenths of the Rhine ruins are due to the French, either during the wars of Louis XIV. or in revolutionary and Napoleonic times.

It was noon on an autumn day when we stepped off the boat at the little town of St. Goar, with three great ruins and the Lorely in plain view. Of Rheinfels I have already spoken. The other two, known respectively as The Cat and The Mouse, have a little history connected with their nicknames. A bishop, enemy to the Katzenellenbogens, when he saw the strength of The Cat, built for himself a powerful castle on the same bank, not far from it, which he named Thurnberg, but which the keepers of The Cat nicknamed The Mouse. There is no available record to tell whether the bishop's boast that his Mouse would devour the Cat was ever justified.

After dinner we crossed the Rhine to the hamlet of St. Goarshausen, over which The Cat keeps watch, and began the ascent to it. (And in passing, let me say that not every castle perches on top of a beetling crag. Many, The Cat and The Mouse among them, are located perhaps half way up tree and vine-clad hills, from which they could apparently be commanded. But history did not tell us of their ever having been taken from above.)

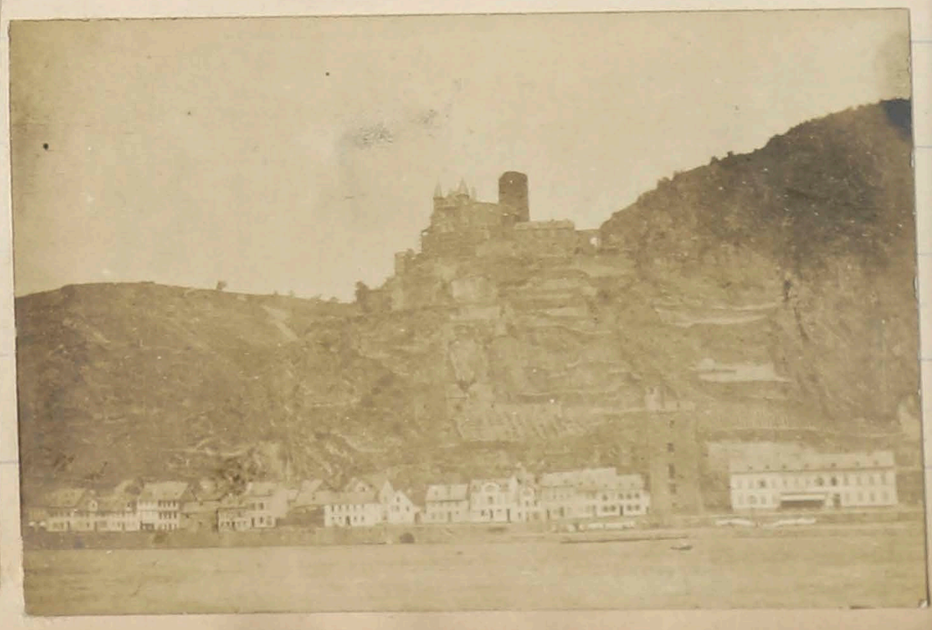
It was a steep climb, and we remarked pertinently that it would have been a dangerous one in the face of an active garrison. We arrived at the gate only to find it closed, and the custodian away. But it was not to be rebuffed that we had climbed the hill. If The Cat shut its gates upon us we would storm it. Up the hill we went, back of the castle and found a breach in the wall, where with hob-nailed shoe and cane we climbed, and jumped down inside, masters of the fortress.

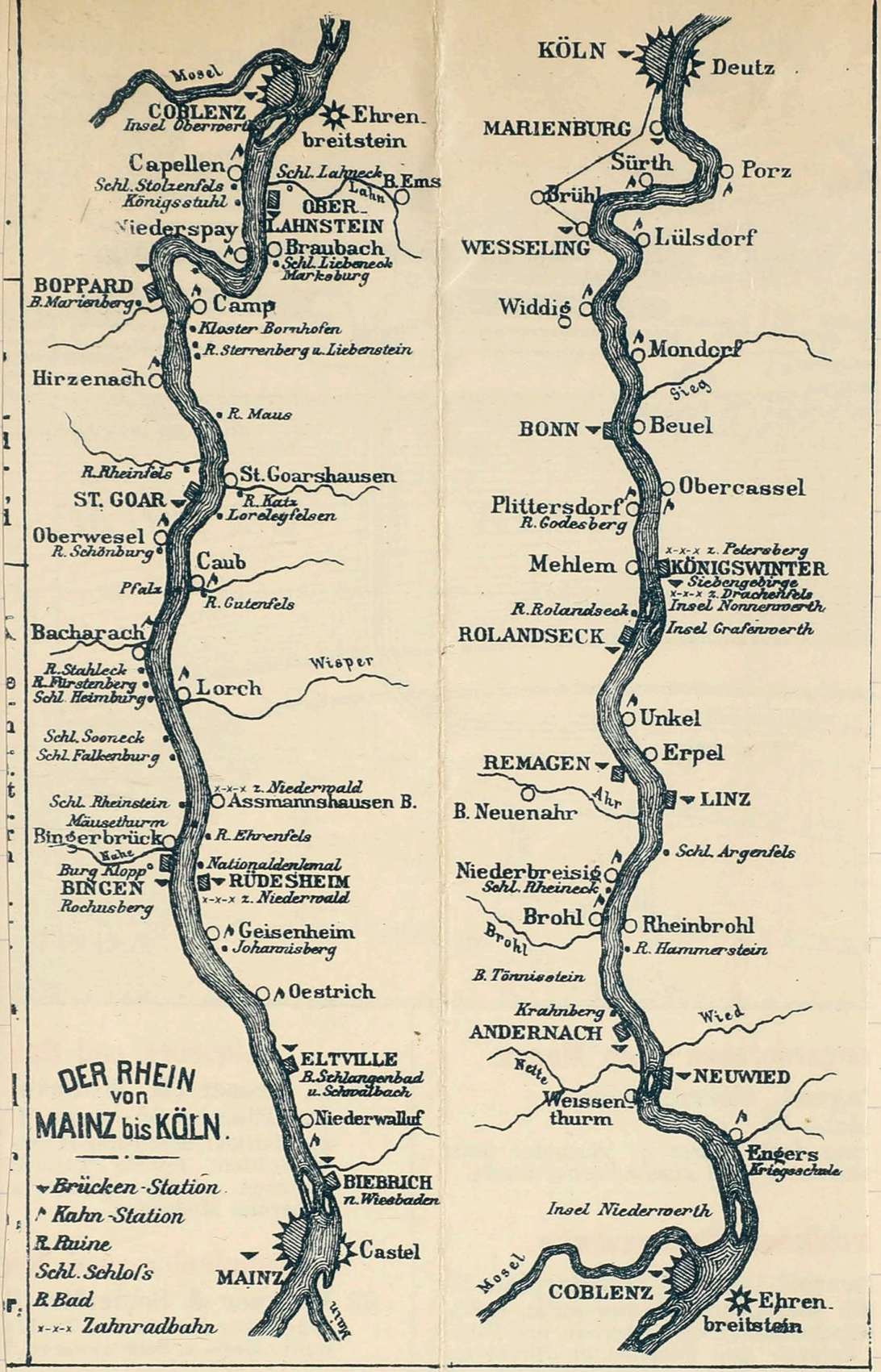
The Cat is not unique among castles. A courtyard surrounded by buildings and a wall outside, with the great donjon tower rising above all, is the sum total architecturally. The dry air of Germany has preserved the walls, ruined only by man. From 1493 till 1807 The Cat was a fortress, and the thick walls of slate show many a dent where cannon balls rebounded, unable to breach them. Eight feet thick are the walls of the donjon. All through the great ruin we went, around the walls, gazing up and down and across the river on beautiful vistas; peering around the courtyard and watching the hawks' nests perched in the empty window holes far above our reach; and down into the pitch-dark cellar, where we made our way by the light of burning paper. Then to a room, still intact, with rough plastering on the walls, where we scratched our initials among a wilderness of names, and then sat in a window and gazed down the Rhine a long time. Then up a ladder into the donjon door, high above the ground, and up the winding stone stairs in the slender tower that arose beside the keep proper, and much higher. Up till we came to where the blowing-up of the castle had destroyed them, leaving only stubs of slate imbedded in the walls. Then we braced against the opposite side with our canes, and slowly worked our way up to the top. There we sat on the battlements, looking down toward The Mouse, and sang a song of the Paris cafes about two prisoners "in the prison of Nantes, up there, up there." Then as we saw the day was declining, we crawled down again, passed out of the castle the way we entered, and sauntered down the mountain to the ferry, passing on our way an old vine-dresser, the only human being we saw near the castle, who gave us a friendly God-speed. The ferry took us back to St. Goar, and we were soon vigorously attacking a solid German supper.

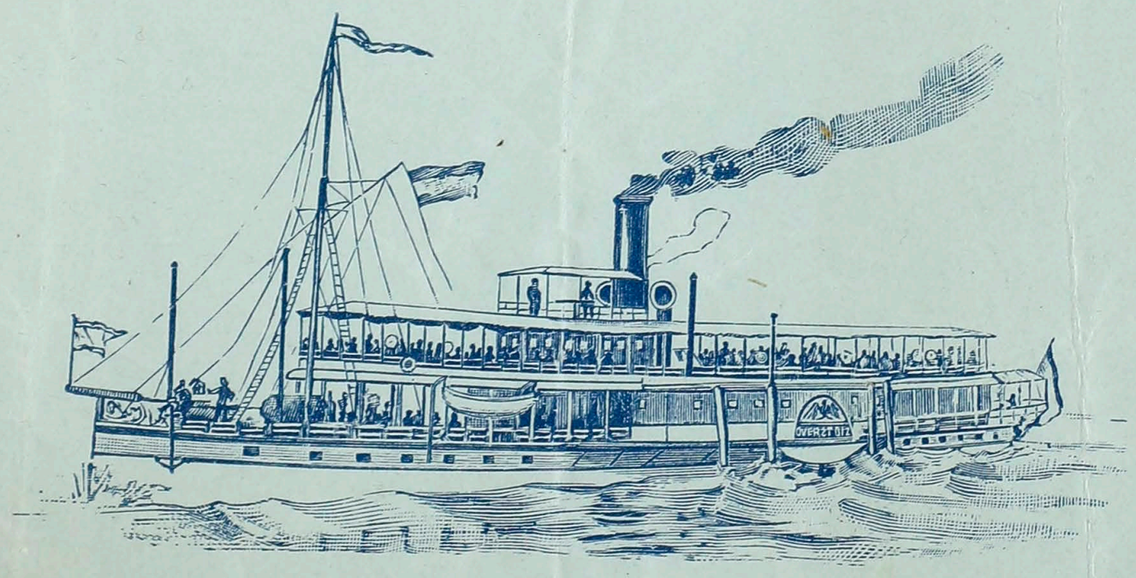
The next morning we set out for the Loreley. Our way led across the river to St. Goarshausen, then about three miles up the river road to the high, rocky headland so famous in legend and song. There is a steep, winding path to the summit, but we scorned this, having set our hearts on scaling the nymph's stronghold by our own efforts. Accordingly we passed around to the front and started up the face of the declivity. The Loreley is, like most of the neighboring hills, of slate formation, the rock cropping out every now and then from the thin covering of earth. Clinging tightly and grasping at saplings and knobs of rock, we slowly worked our way up towards the summit, some two hundred feet above the river. Many a time a false step or the breaking of a support would have meant a terrible fall. Just before reaching the top we came to the Loreley's seat, a jutting pinnacle of rock, upon which I scrambled and sat for a few minutes, gazing down upon the river, which at the Loreley passes between rocky headlands, forming a rapids. Then on and up, the last twenty-five feet or so a perpendicular climb up the face of the rock, whose shelving nature afforded good foothold. The crook of a cane passed around a sapling, a spring upward so that the hand could grasp it, and we were over the edge and on the summit of the Loreley. There we found level ground, dotted with trees, and in the midst of all a little shanty where beer, refreshments and souvenirs were sold.

For some time we gazed at the vista before us. Each of us bought a souvenir postal card and sent a message. Then we started down, this time by the regular path. On the way, having lagged behind a moment to pick some flowers, I tried a short cut down a little gully filled with loose stones. I slipped on the rolling fragments and slid toboggan fashion at a rapid rate to the next turn of the path just as my companion rounded it. We walked back to St. Goarshausen, ferried over to St. Goar, and were soon at ease in our inn again.

H. R. K.







Rhein-Dampfschiffahrt.

Kölnische und Düsseldorfer Gesellschaft.

Brussels

Maison Savino 43
Rue de la Madeleine
Bruxelles -

Cace -

Saturday. July 2 dept Mr Hotel de la Poste Brussels at 8.30, It was a comfortable rambling house, very inexpensive with a good manager, our bill was about a quarter what we would have paid at the Grand Hotel Australian girls with a number of quick train, Brussels dep. 9.03 Aloud stopped from train on to Meuse in a few minutes first boats, ...s ruins & our Ardennes valleys ...er ever Rut many people ...ill, one lady stood leaning over ...or 3 hours near me - Did not find ...e room until too late as we left ...no linen, but at Dover had some tea ...oll not very clean coming into the ...ic Rd on to Sunday am, Rd very ...ng passengers in our compartment ... Charing cross at 3 oclock ... to Mrs Young where was full ... (dust) were sent on to Batts Hotel Dover St Papa had once stayed here before. It is central, my room was small but for a time I do not mind, London looked very dirty I thought, but Pimpernels.

...ohn Street, W.C.	
...George's Place, Hyde Pk, S.W.	
... Fleet Street	
...rundel Street	
...ucester Road, S.W.	
...zzas, Covent Garden, W.C.	
... 4, Christopher Street, Fins-	
...bury Square, E.C.	
Buckingham Palace	.. 9, Buckingham Gate
Burr's	.. 11, Queen's Square, W.C.
Caledonian ..	.. Adelphi Terrace, W.C.
Cannon Street ..	.. S.E.R. Station
Castle and Falcon	.. 5, Aldersgate Street
Charing Cross ..	.. Strand
De Keyser's Royal	.. Victoria Embankment, Blackfr'rs
Euston	.. L. & N.W. Railway, Euston Sq.
First Avenue ..	.. High Holborn
Golden Cross ..	.. 452, Strand
Grand	.. Northumberland Avenue
Great Eastern ..	.. Liverpool Street Station
Great Northern	.. King's Cross Station
Great Western Royal	.. Praed Street, Paddington
Grosvenor ..	.. Buckingham Palace Road
Haxell's	.. 369, Strand
Holborn Viaduct	.. Holborn Viaduct
Hotel Cecil ..	.. Thames Embankment
Hotel Continental	.. 1, Regent Street
Imperial	.. 6, Holborn Viaduct
Inns of Court ..	.. High Holborn, W.C.
Klein's	.. 28, Finsbury Square
Langham ..	.. Portland Place, W.
Manchester ..	.. 136, Aldersgate Street
Metropole ..	.. Northumberland Avenue
Midland Grand .	.. St. Pancras Station
Morley's	.. 1, Trafalgar Square
Mullen's	.. 11, Ironmonger Lane
Salisbury	.. Salisbury Square
Savoy Hotel ..	.. Victoria Embankment
Seyd's	.. 39, Finsbury Square
South Kensington	.. Queen's Gate Terrace

Brussels

Maison Savino 43
Rue de la Madeleine
Bruxelles -

Cace -

Saturday. July 2 dept Mr Hotel de la Poste Brussels at 8.30, It was a comfortable rambling house, very inexpensive with a good manager, our bill was about a quarter what we would have paid at the Hotels in Ostend. Travelled with the carriage full some pretty Australian girls with a brother quick train, Brussels dep. 9.03 Ostend 10.30, Stepped from the train on to the quay off in a few minutes for boats, got chairs wraps &c we walked across sea rather smooth but many people were very ill, one lady stood leaning over the rails for 3 hours near me — Did not find the saloon room until too late as we got no lunch, but at Dover had some tea & roll & very clear coming into the port. Was on the quay at Dover & the [illegible] passengers in the compartment reached Charing Cross at 3 o'clock

Adelphi .. .. .. 1, John Street, W.C.
Alexandra .. .. St. George's Place, Hyde Pk, S.W.
Anderton's .. .. 162, Fleet Street
Arundel .. .. .. 8, Arundel Street
Bailey's .. .. .. Gloucester Road, S.W.
Bedford .. .. .. Piazzas, Covent Garden, W.C.
Buecker's .. .. 1 to 4, Christopher Street, Finsbury Square, E.C.
Buckingham Palace .. 9, Buckingham Gate
Burr's .. .. .. 11, Queen's Square, W.C.
Caledonian .. .. Adelphi Terrace, W.C.
Cannon Street .. .. S.E.R. Station
Castle and Falcon .. 5, Aldersgate Street
Charing Cross .. .. Strand
De Keyser's Royal .. Victoria Embankment, Blackfr'rs
Euston .. .. .. L. & N.W. Railway, Euston Sq.
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Mullen's .. .. .. 11, Ironmonger Lane
Salisbury .. Salisbury Square
Savoy Hotel .. .. Victoria Embankment
Seyd's .. .. .. 39, Finsbury Square
South Kensington .. Queen's Gate Terrace

to Balls Hotel Sovereign St Papa had once stayed there before. It is central, my room was small but for a time I do not mind, London looked very dirty I thought, but picturesque.

very tired & hungry, but after our tea & dinner we cheered up sufficiently to seek some amusement & went to the Vaudeville to "The French Maid" - We did not think either the play or the acting quite up to the mark, & disappointed at first. The music was pretty & some of the songs funny. "I've lost her portrait" next one "cast" was amusing. The account of the bundle of pictures produced & the Sailor who like most sailors had a love in every port.

Box Office (Mr. ALLCROFT) open daily from 10 till 10. Telephone 3815 Gerrard.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

Lessees and Managers ... Messrs. A. & S. GATTI.

On Saturday Evening, February 12th, 1898, at 8-20,

Will be performed for the 292nd time in London,

The very successful Musical Comedy,

In Two Acts, entitled,

THE

French Maid,

Written by BASIL HOOD.

Music Composed by WALTER SLAUGHTER.

With the Entire Company, etc., from Terry's Theatre, under the Management of Mr. W. H. GRIFFITHS.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Private Boxes, £2 2s. and £3 3s. Stalls, 10s. 6d. Balcony, 7s. 6d. and 6s. Lower Circle, 5s. Upper Circle, 4s. Pit, 2s. 6d. Gallery, 1s.

DOORS OPEN AT 8. "THE FRENCH MAID" AT 8-20. CARRIAGES AT 11.

Box Office (Mr. ALLCROFT) open daily from 10 till 10. Telephone 3815 Gerrard.

MATINEE of 'THE FRENCH MAID'

Every Wednesday at 2-30. Carriages at 5.

Acting Manager ... ... Mr. F. H. BOOTH.

H.O. Clancy & P. Green & D. Grenier & Kitty L'Estrange were the best of the company —

July 31st Sunday — Walked across the Green Park to Westminster abbey & heard Canon Millman preach, the abbey is always full of interest & is generally when one is on one's first Sunday in London, I wandered about after the service, the abbey like continental churches is too many high monuments & people of no present interest must be allowed in time as the walls are illustrious dead. Did not "please him as we did" but strolled in the afternoon is very pretty. Buckingham well situated & compares well with royal palaces abroad most favorably. Isabelle Main the Greek Italian & German castles, in Berlin mem. — after dinner called to see Mrs Tibbs about 20 Mrs found that she was ill for a week. then Stanley Place & found uncle Tip Milly & Kay Boyce there ing out at lunch. ing there without aunt always so kind & sympathetic — Uncle S. is very broken hearted & mem attend — he shows a

LONDON THEATRES.

Adelphi	.. 410, Strand
Avenue	.. Northumberland Avenue
Covent Garden ..	.. Bow Street, W.C.
Criterion	.. 218, Piccadilly
Daly's	.. 2, Cranbourn Street, W.C.
Drury Lane ..	.. Catherine Street, Strand
Gaiety	.. 345, Strand
Globe	.. Newcastle Street, Strand
Garrick	.. 2, Charing Cross Road
Haymarket ..	.. 7, Haymarket
Lyceum	.. Wellington Street, Strand
Lyric	.. 29, Shaftesbury Avenue
New Royalty ..	.. 73, Dean Street, Soho
Opera Comique	.. 299, Strand
Prince of Wales	. Coventry Street, Haymarket, W.
Princess's ..	.. 152, Oxford Street, W.
Royal Comedy ..	.. Panton Street, Haymarket
Royal Court ..	.. Sloane Square, S.W.
Royal Italian Opera	.. Bow Street, W.C.
Saint James's ..	.. King Street, Piccadilly
Savoy	.. Beaufort Buildings, Strand, W.C.
Shaftesbury ..	.. Shaftesbury Avenue
Strand	.. 168, Strand
Terry's	.. 105, Strand
Vaudeville ..	.. 404, Strand

VARIETY THEATRES.

Aquarium ..	.. Tothill Street, Westminster
Alhambra ..	.. Leicester Square
Canterbury ..	.. 143, Westminster Bridge Rd., S.E.
Empire	.. Leicester Square
Gatti's	.. 214, Westminster Bridge Rd., S.E.
London Pavilion	.. Piccadilly, W.
Middlesex ..	.. Drury Lane
Oxford	.. 14, Oxford Street, W.
Palace	.. Shaftesbury Avenue
Royal	.. 242, High Holborn
Tivoli	.. 65, Strand

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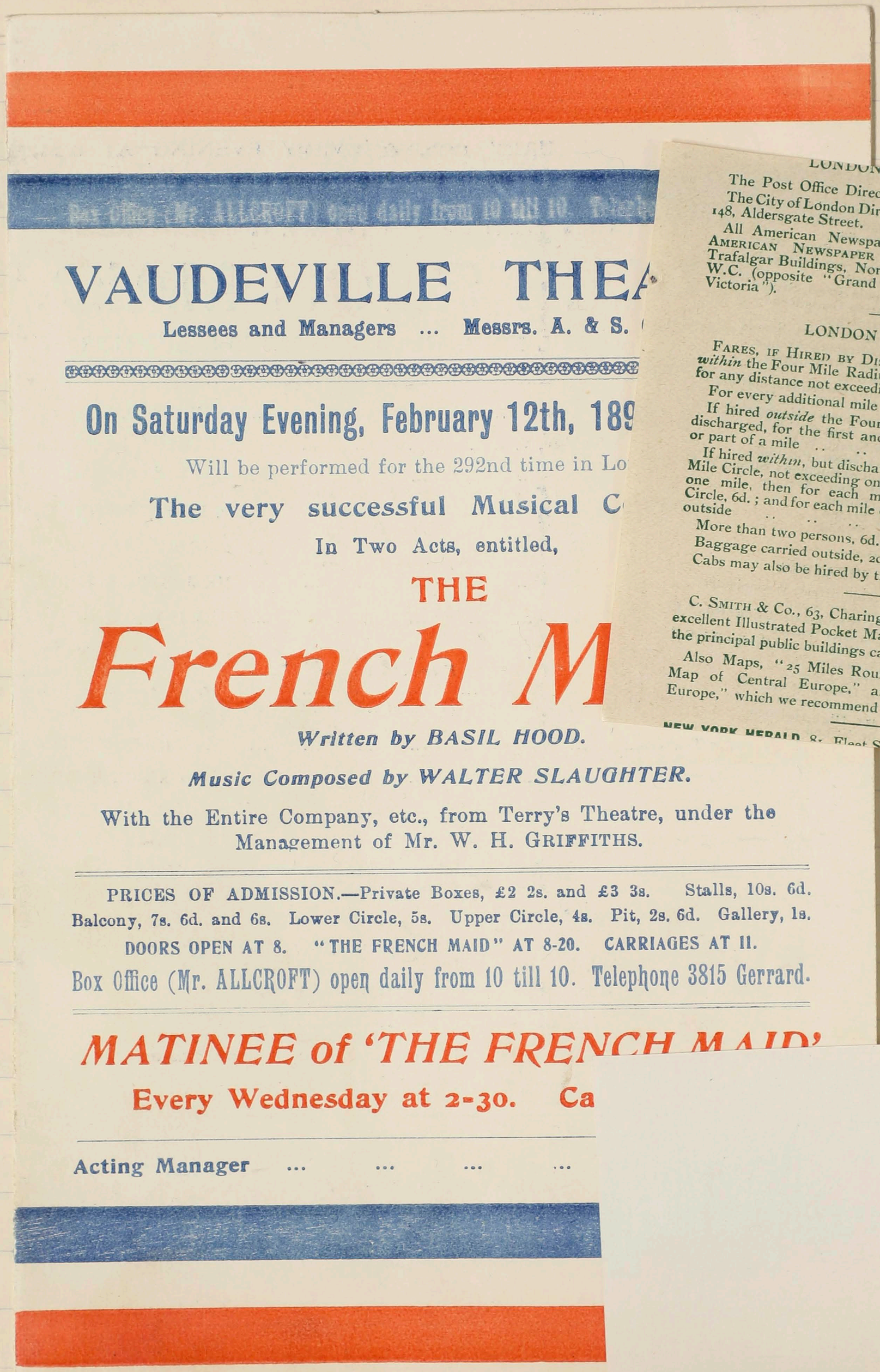
quite up to the mark, & dragged at first. The music was pretty & some of the songs funny. "I've lost her portrait" next my heart" can't was a mistake. The ballet & picturesque produced & the Sailor's Hornpipe was the most sailors had a turn in every part.



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The Post Office Directory, by Kelly & Co.

The City of London Directory, W. H. & L. Colli 148, Aldersgate Street.

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If hired *within*, but discharged *outside*, the Four Mile Circle, not exceeding one mile, 1s.; exceeding one mile, then for each mile *ended* within the Circle, 6d.; and for each mile or part of a mile *ended* outside .. ..

More than two persons, 6d. each additional.

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Cabs may also be hired by time.

C. SMITH & Co., 63, Charing Cross, have published excellent Illustrated Pocket Map of London, upon wh the principal public buildings can be easily recognised.

Also Maps, "25 Miles Round London," "Travelli Map of Central Europe," and "Travelling Map Europe," which we recommend to Travellers in Europe

NEW YORK HERALD 8, Fleet Street, and 408 Strand.

H. O. Clancy & P. Green & D. Grenier & Kitty L. D. Plats were
the best of the company —
July 3rd Sunday — Walked across the Green
Park to Westminster abbey & heard Canon
Duckworth preach, the abbey is always full
interest & is generally when we go on our
first Sundays in London, Wandered about
for a short time after the service, the abbey
contrasts well with continental churches
, but there are too many huge monuments
erected to people of no present interest
more will no doubt be added in time as the
space fills up with new illustrious dead.
Papa's had did not please him so we did
not go to the Park but strolled in the
Green Park which is very pretty. Buckingham palace is well situated & compares
well with Royal Palaces abroad most favorably.
far better than the French Italian & German
castles, in their own — after dinner
called to see Mrs Tibbs about 20 Mins
found that she was ill & a week. then
went on to 9 Cranley Place & found Uncle
Sheridan & Miss Molly Hay Boyd there
Helen & Jessie being out at lunch.
It was sad going there without Aunt
Mary. who was always so kind & so
so kind & sympathetic — Uncle S. is very
broken hearted & mean altered — he grows a

heard now. We sat with him for an hour & then went to Kensington Gardens for a stroll, it is a fine park & people ramble about in it as they please, it is a place for a Londoner to be proud of. Returned found Helen & Lily Broadmead who was with her in Paris, Helen looks well. Blackwells to tea. She talked about her mothers death.

July 4th Monday. went to see Mrs Gordon
10 Manchester St W. S.E about my poems. found
her very satisfactory. Mrs on to see Mrs Gobbs
about the rooms & arranged to go Mrs on Saturday
Papa dined with Geo Peard & Uncle S. at the
army Navy Club which he liked & Mrs went
to interview Mrs Tails Bassett & Clifford Sq Bond St W.
I did some business in my rooms & received
Helen Peard called & we went with her to Regent
St. Had tea & Mrs strolled about Regent St
Mrs pretty sales are now & things look very
pretty, everything that was in Vienna is
here & cheaper I think, Mrs windows are
pretty but Mrs streets are dirty. Mrs Chaffin
is so heavy, Dined at home & went to the
Empire

Tuesday July 5th. Went to Westbourne Grove to see about my clothes, Miss is now Dale, Ladies Tailor, got at Barratts a suit, I like Westbourne Grove for shopping. The hats here are always pretty Whitleys was crowded as no Sale was on then took an underground to St. James St. + went to Mr Avery + Sons for linen + to look up some things. Papa left his watch there, came home + had tea + then at 5 went to Sloane St to calls to leave Lace to be cleaned + on at 7 to the Peards to dine. Nelly Hay Boyd is staying there. She was going to a party. Helen + Jessy took us to the Imperial to the band the music was too classical for the Spectator but very pretty. Saw the Rolls of addresses to the queen on her jubilee - Jessy was very nice. Sent book when Mr Woodcock green to Mr. Gordon Smith, it is about salmon rivers at Sasse - Talked to a Mrs Pauncefote in the afternoon about India + Ceylon.

Wednesday July 6th Letters every day from Mamma who is now with Ted at Pension Landmann Reichstag 4 per 3. Berlin. She says Ted is better but very pale, Started to look for Lalli. wandered down Oxford St + then took a bus to St Pauls ch yard. Thought period but did not find what I wanted. Tried to came in at 12 rested until 4 then went out for a stroll with Papa. Letter from Capt. Newcome he has not Gen. Hamilton address so don't know

When to get it. S. Peard looked in to Clark's visit
Thursday. July 4th went to Mrs Peards at 3 to work
for my Lace but found was not there
Helen took me to Mrs Col. Bell.
Clark's daughter, She has started
a Lace school Paddea got home before me and at 7.
talked to a pretty girl P. Gloucester Street who
had come up to be bridesmaid at a wedding at
St Church Lancaster Gate, I was horrified at
nothing being done to amuse her in the even-
ing, She had her maid with her same as I in
Stanbow for the occasion We had a pleasant
evening together but I can't help thinking that
it was a queer way to spend the evening
of a wedding. Glad we in Canada don't
do things that way.
Letter from Edith Perrens asking me to go to dec.
for a garden party on Thursday next.

Thursday. July 7th Went to Sloane St. to look for something I wanted but found prices very high so went on to Whiteleys. a pleasant ride on top of a bus. Got a black hat & dress Mrs Key offered to lend one to select from. Got my underclothing at Garrouds & Whiteleys, & came back to lunch Sybil Critchley called, picturesque sort of beauty, looks Portuguese dressed & her curls but I fancy she is pretty gay. I only saw her for a few minutes as I was dressing when she came while I was at Mrs Jordans being fitted Alice Gibbs called. She undertook yesterday as being to ask her baby Christening on Sun 15th

Took Georgie & Helen Beard to dine wearing to Mrs Salvoy but Georgie preferred Mrs Groveners aside had no evening clothes. so went there Mrs Greene was not particularly good the food too large, band, Sat afterwards in Mrs hall. Neville Key enjoyed it, brought them home for a short time -

Friday. July 8th Went to Wans to choose hats & got one, & Mrs picture one my heart craved, then bought shoes at Kelseys - Packed up Shell which we bought in Jerusalem for Mr Barratt sent it to him. Mr Gordon Smith called as we were going out, he told Papa he had won £700. in shooting prizes, manmaent had a look, we liked him. & Mr Staff declared he had a star long Point with Papa.

wore my yellow Burmese dress at the Jubilee Christening at St Saviours Church Wallis St — Alice looked handsome, we only stopped there a little time, Princess Christian arriving just after us, she & Lady Deerhurst (Virginia Bonynge) were godmothers & that poor baby was launched on this world with the name of "Christian Louise" — one of the other Jubilee children being already called Helena after H.R.H. — Percy's boy is called Victor after his godmother the Queen & his daughter Victoria, the Queen officiating & Lord Aldenham offered to drive me over to town & gardens. It was very nice, my best [illegible] of the whole Jubilee family, the two sons being still at Eton. The house did not look different from its appearance 5 years ago, talked to Helen Reid. Lady Deerhurst from whom I had letter at S.K.P. — Mr Pearson, Lord Aldenham, Percy Hamilton a very pretty girl so like

we all had to stand up was there after she went my party left upstairs heard if sank in the chairs The arrangements left not by as well done as we could have done them at home — left at 6, just as well we went as now we are voluntéd with our own shoes without regard to fineness

Thursday. July 7th Went to Sloane St. to look for something I wanted but found prices very high so went on to Whiteleys. a pleasant ride on top of a bus. Got a black hat & bows Mrs Key offered to him one to select from. Got my underclothing at Garrouds & Whiteleys, & came back to lunch Sybil Crutchley called, picturesque sort of beauty, looks Portuguese tired & hot curi but I fancy she is pretty gay. I only saw her for a few minutes as I was dressing when she came while I was at Mrs Jordans being fitted Alice Gibbs called. She undr yesterday assisting at her baby Christening on Fri

Took Georges & Helen Beard to dine wearing to Mrs Salvin but George preferred Mrs Groveners aside had no evening clothes. to wear Mrs dinner was not particularly good. Thelwall too large, band, Sat afterwards in Mrs hall. Mrs Key enjoyed it, brought them home for a short time -

Friday. July 8th Went to Wans to on[e] spot one, & Mrs picture one my head Mrs bought shoes at Kelseys - Packed which we bought in Jerusalem for Mr. sent it to him Mr. Gordon Smith as we were going out, he told Papa he had won £ 700. in shooting Druzes, manmaid but a book, we liked him. & Mr Staff & Admiral he had asked Long Paint with Papa.

AGE 28. [Rowland Taylor.

"Dawn," "Last Touches," Galahad," a wor[k]

wore my yellow Burmese dress at the Lisbon Christening at St Saviours Church Wellington St Alice looked handsome, we only stopped in the nick of time, Princess Christian arriving just after us, she & Lady Deerhurst (Virginia Bonynge) were godmothers & that poor baby was launched on this world with the name of "Christian Louise" - one of the other Lisbon children being already called Helena after H.R.H. - Percy's boy is called Victor after his godmother the Queen & his daughter Victoria, the Queen officiating Lord Aldenham offered to drive me over to Denmark Gardens. He was very nice, his best Waistcoat & his whole job lot of family, his two sons being still at Rugby & Harrow. His house did not look different from its appearance 5 years ago. Talked to Helen Pelham. Lady Deerhurst & whom I had known at S.K.P. Her parson, Lord Aldenham's Miss Hamilton a very pretty girl as like her mother we all had to stand up while H.R.H. was there after she went down to tea. The party left upstairs heaved a sigh of relief & sank on the chairs. I thought the arrangements did not pass off as well done as we would have done them at home - left at 6, just as well we went as ours we are volunteered with for an hours rehearsal before dinner

Second Day.

ETON v. HARROW.

JULY 9th, 1898.

MEMBER'S ENCLOSURE.

Block A *No* 33

This Ticket does not admit at the Gate, but must be retained by the holder as a voucher for his seat, and must be shown at any time when demanded.

Saturday. July 9: busy selling off early, when Percy Cuttenley called just as we were leaving. He looked very handsome, but is very sad over his death duties which render it impossible for him at present to live at Lemaing Hall Park. He does not want his mother to go to Cairo. He left at 11. & we then took our luggage & 2 granville Place & left a parcel at Mrs Jordans & drove to Lords to the I. Y. A. Malen, Charlie Cuttenley gave us seats. He was at Alice's yesterday looking very well his wife is not as pretty as she was when I met her at. She seems to be a great favourite with the Royal family. Lady A. Coke her mother is in waiting with Duchess of York. Charlie is very nice looking, strong family likeness to Papa. I got him to look me up for Mr. Hamilton's address at the War Office which I have been unable to find

ETON v. HARROW.

The annual schools match at Lord's ended yesterday in a victory for the Harrow eleven by nine wickets. On Friday Harrow made 385, and when stumps were drawn the Eton score had only reached 55 with three men out. Yesterday morning Marsham continued to bat with great steadiness, and he received such useful support from Findlay that the score was taken to 95 before the fourth wicket fell, Findlay being then out for 30. Longman was bowled at 119, and at 137 MacNaghton shared the same fate, while eight runs later Marsham's patient innings of 53 was brought to an end by a ball from Rattigan. Marsham had been batting altogether for three hours and a quarter, and had rendered splendid service to his side. The eighth wicket went down at 152, and it then seemed as if the side would be out for a poor score, but with Rowe and Howard Smith together a stubborn and capital stand was made against the bowling, 66 runs being put on during the partnership. Howard Smith played dashing and vigorous cricket for his 49. The innings came to an end at a quarter to two, Dowson, who bowled uncommonly well, having a fine record of six wickets for 54 runs. The game was not resumed until after luncheon, when there was a large and brilliant company present, the weather, though much cooler than on Friday, being extremely pleasant. Eton had to follow on against a majority of 163 runs, and their second innings was opened by Pilkington and Marsham. Pilkington started in brilliant form, scoring the first 39 runs off his own bat, and completing his 50 in less than an hour, with the total at 75. It was not until the score had reached 85 that the first wicket went down, Pilkington being then bowled for 58—an innings, which had occupied him an hour and ten minutes. Harrow had had to pay very dearly for one blunder in the field, Marsham being let off at point before he had made a run. Rowe, who went in at the fall of the first wicket, did not stay long, Dowson bowling him after he had scored four. Marsham was dismissed when he had made 31, and of the others the best form was shown by Bosanquet, Scott, and Martin; but despite the efforts of these batsmen the innings was all over by twenty-five minutes past six for a total of 215, which left Harrow with only 53 to get to win. Although there was so little time left before the proper hour for drawing stumps, it was resolved to go on till half-past seven in order to try and finish the match, Harrow having 50 minutes in which to hit off the runs. The task, as it turned out, was accomplished, and Harrow won by nine wickets. Full score:—

HARROW.

E. B. T. Studd, c Findlay, b Martin	34	F. Rattigan, c Loraine, b Smith	69
G. Cookson, b Martin	8	A. Drew, c Pilkington, b Smith	59
W.S. Medlicott, c Marsham, b Loraine	87	J. F. Wilkes, c Finlay, b Loraine	21
W. Robertson, c Macnaghten, b Pilkingt'n	23	S. F. A. Hurt, b Smith	0
E. M. Dowson, c Longman, b Martin	47	C. Kennaway, not out	1
H J. Wyld, c Loraine, b Martin	27	Extras	6
		Total	385

Second Innings:—E. B. T. Studd, b Loraine, 26; H. J. Wyld, not out, 9; W. F. A. Rattigan, not out, 18; Total (one wicket), 53.

ETON.

H. C. Pilkington, b Dowson	27	b Wyld	58
C. Marsham, b Rattigan	53	b Hurt	31
Lord Francis Scott, l b w, b Dowson	2	not out	31
N. Bosanquet, l b w, b Dowson	2	b Rattigan	41
W. Findlay, c Wilkes, b Hurt	30	b Wyld	4
H. K. Longman, b Dowson	9	run out	0
S. M. Macnaghten, b Dowson	13	b Dowson	0
C. V. Rowe, c Kennaway, b Dowson	22	b Dowson	4
P. Loraine, b Hurt	1	b Hurt	8
G. Howard Smith, b Hurt	49	l b w, b Dowson	3
E. G. Martin, not out	4	b Wyld	28
Extras	10	Extras	7
Total	222	Total	215

Photo by E. Hawkins. Brighton.

A Group of Veterans at Lords.

Sunday, July 10th Papa & I spent a rather restless night wondering what had become of our big Rangoon tin which the Pearsons do not appear to have. We unpacked the trunks we have & Papa went down to Stanley Place in the morning but the family were all away & the servants knew nothing of it. Rained, could not go to the Park but in the afternoon we started for a stroll & wandered in Regents Park. We had no tickets for the Zoo or would have gone there, Regents Park is quite a large place & usually unknown to foreigners nursemaids & soldiers seem to have the monopoly of the benches & bicyclists of the roads. We were rather tired & somewhat worried about our box, so far on our journey we have not lost anything & hope that our luck will not desert us now. We do not care for Stanwell Place, too crowded.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

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Mr. CHAS. H. HAWTREY

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St. James's Theatre,

...:
...t.

...Lessee and Manager:

Stage Manager:
Mr. H. H. Vincent.

Musical Director:
Mr. William Robins.

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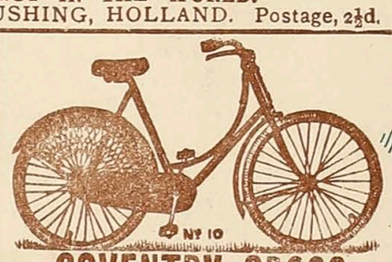

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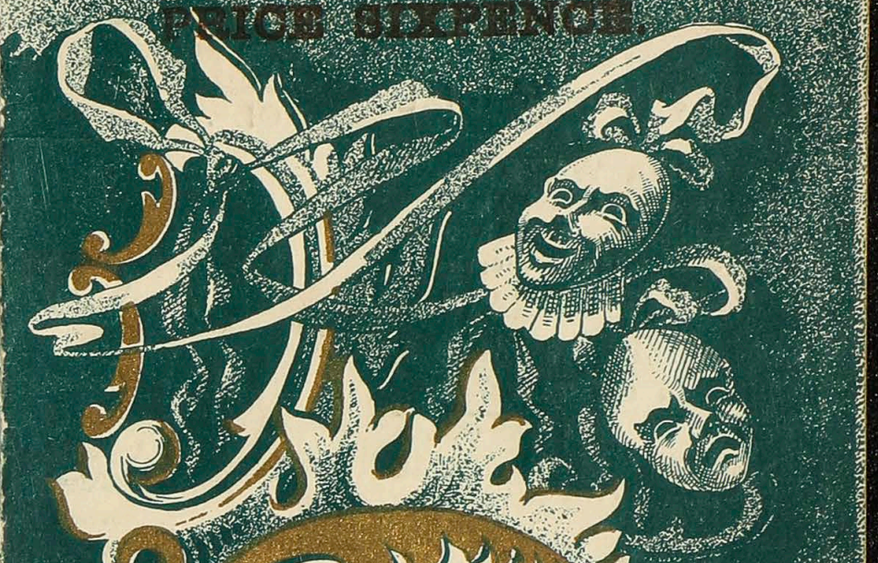

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Mawley Jemmett ...	(Lord Algernon's Jockey)	... Mr. HENRY FORD
Wyke ...	... (Brabazon Tudway's Footman) ...	... Mr. LISTER
Lady Algernon Chetland	... ...	... Miss COMPTON
Lady Pamela Mallinson	... ...	Miss MARION STERLING
Ottiline Mallinson	... (her Niece) ...	Miss DAISY CAMPBELL
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King Street : : :
St. James's S.W.

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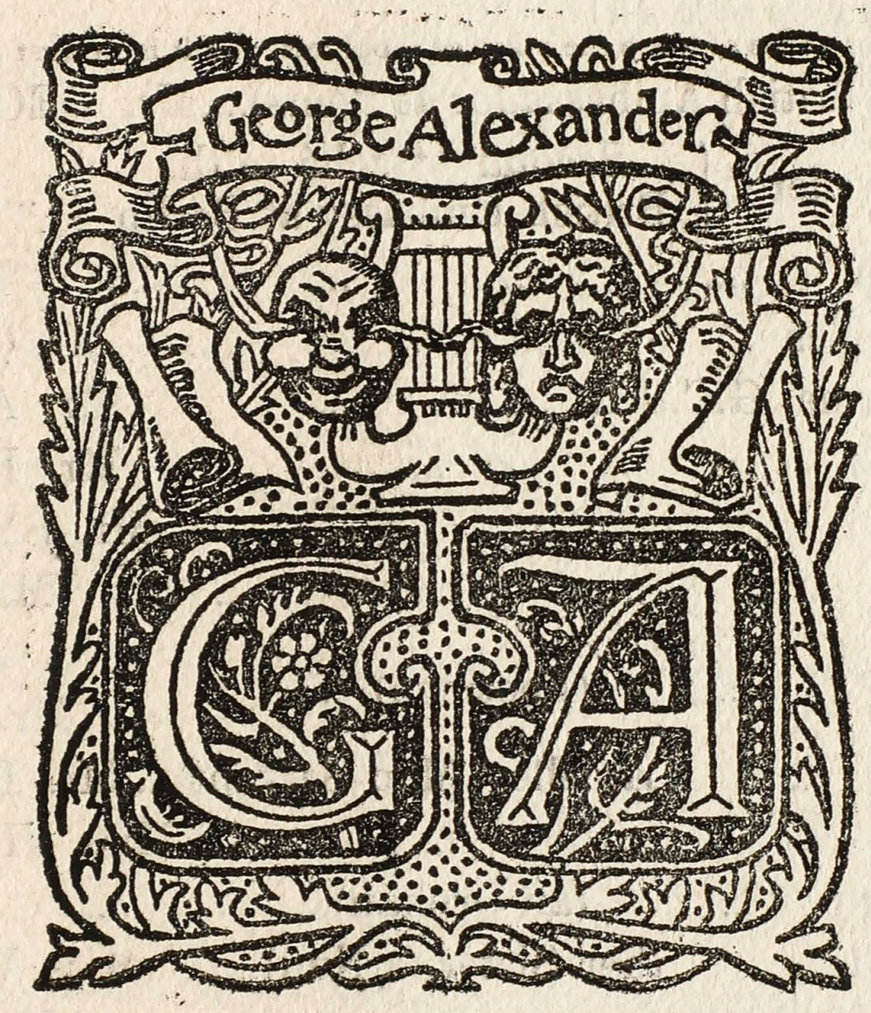

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Mr. H. H. Vincent.

Musical Director:
Mr. William Robins.

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Vivian Beauvedere .... Mr. H. V. ESMOND

Major Hugo Lascelles .... Mr. C. AUBREY SMITH

Sir Charles de Lorme, G.C.S.I. .... Mr. ARTHUR ROYSTON

Lord Lavensthorpe .... Mr. BERTRAM WALLIS

Lord Reggie Niton .... Mr. SYDNEY HAMILTON

Toto .... Mr. HUGH FITZROY

Rorter, Jenkins } .... (Footmen) .... { Mr. H. GAVIN, Mr. ALFRED BROWN

Duval .... (Lascelles' Man-Servant)....Mr. RICHARD DALTON

Lady Beauvedere.... .... Miss VIOLET VANBRUGH

Juliet Gainsborough .... (an Orphan).... .... Miss FAY DAVIS

Alice Gainsborough.... (her Sister, a Nun).... Miss WINIFRED DOLAN

Lady Gwendoline Marleaze .... Miss HILDA RIVERS

The Princess Vendramini .... Miss GRANVILLE

The Duchess of Hampshire .... Mrs. G. KEMMIS

Lady Basler ....Miss KATE SARGEANTSON

Lady Ullweather .... Miss MAY PARDOE

Lady Vanringham .... Miss LEILA REPTON

Mrs. Dasney .... Miss CARLOTTA NILLSON

Mrs. Whitcomb J. Taylorson .... Mrs. F. JACKSON

Miss Kate Taylorson, Miss Yolande Taylorson, Miss Mamie Taylorson } her Daughters, studying Grand Opera in Paris { Miss LUCY WEBLING, Miss MARY JERROLD, Miss FAITH FITZROY

Mrs. Spearing (Lady Beauvedere's Housekeeper) Miss HENRIETTA LEVERETT

Tompkins .... (a Housemaid) .... Miss AMY BETTELEY

ACT I. At Lady Beauvedere's Residence in the Champs Elysées, Paris—*Walter Hann*
(FOUR DAYS ELAPSE).

ACT II. ... ... Conservatory at Lady Beauvedere's ... ... *Walter Hann*
(THURSDAY MORNING).

ACT III. ... At Major Lascelles' Residence in the Champs Elysées ... *H. P. Hall*
(SAME MORNING).

ACT IV. ... ... Garden at Lady Beauvedere's ... ... *H. P. Hall*
(SAME MORNING).

The Dresses by Madame PURDUE, Mrs. EVANS, and Messrs. WORTH ET CIE, 134, New Bond Street, W.

Wigs by CLARKSON. Machinist, Mr. CULLEN. Electrician, Mr. BARBOUR. Properties by Mr. ROBINSON.

Programme of Music.

OVERTURE	"Domino Noir"	*Auber*
SELECTION	"La Belle Heléne"	*...Offenbach*
VALSE	"Reverie"	*Waldteufel*
SELECTION	"Pirates of Penzance"	*... Sullivan*

Matinée Wednesday and Saturday at 2.

NO FEES. **NO FEES.**

☞ *The Attendants are strictly forbidden to accept gratuities, and are liable to instant dismissal should they do so. Visitors to the Theatre are earnestly begged to assist the Management in carrying out a regulation framed for their comfort and convenience.*

The Etchings and Engravings in the corridors and vestibule kindly lent by I. P. MENDOZA, King St., St. James's. The Floral Decorations by G. STRUDWICK, 20, Bayswater Terrace, W. Photographs of the Artistes appearing at this Theatre can be obtained of ALFRED ELLIS, 20, Upper Baker Street, N.W.

EVENING PERFORMANCES:—Doors open at 8.0. Commence at 8.30. Carriages at 10.45.

PRICES.—Private Boxes, £1 11s. 6d. to £4 4s. Stalls, 10s. 6d. Dress Circle, 7s. Upper Boxes, Numbered and Reserved 4s. Pit, 2s. 6d. Gallery, 1s.

Box Office (Mr. ARNOLD) open 10 till 10. Seats can be booked by Letter, Telegram, or Telephone No. 3903

G. HARMSWORTH & Co., 42, Floral Street, Covent Garden.

Monday. July 11th. went to Sicily with Papa in search of his box. left my silver brushes at Kappini & Wells & to be mounted & found him too expensive to have my head done up there - went to see Howden, his agent for the bibby line & found no trace of the box but they suggested that it might have gone on to Liverpool & telegraphed, while I was standing in the office waiting for Papa. Mr Doda from the Staffordshire came & spoke to me. He looked very lovely in his pork coat & topper & Stentz hardly expected me to recognize him with his grass buttons. He has been passing his exams in London & was just going out of town. He gave me general Hamilton's address at Walmer - He was a nice fellow & improved as his voyage went on, I remember someone telling me that D. Craig was in love with a pretty passenger who only announced her impending marriage when she landed at Colombo & was met by "another fellow!" - We returned after a walk a long morning in the city - The agents to whom Papa had bonded our cases & trunks & also did him in the eye & charging him too much storage fees but Papa made them reduce their charges. so we are not going to employ Pitt & Scott any more!

CLOCK TIME IN GREAT CITIES COMPARED WITH LONDON AT NOON.

Berlin ..	.. 12.56 p.m.	Paris	12.9 p.m.
Brussels	.. 12.11 p.m.	Rome	12.50 p.m.
Chicago	.. 6.10 a.m.	Rotterdam ..	12.18 p.m.
Edinburgh	.. 11.47 a.m.	St. Petersburg	2.1 p.m.
Liverpool	.. 11.48 a.m.	San Francisco	3.50 a.m.
New York	.. 7.4 a.m.	Vienna ..	1.5 p.m.

Tuesday July 12th Papa went down to the Ally again returned at 3 very tired but with Hamps & no missing box at Liverpool. He chased it down to Gilbey Docks whilst waiting for the answer from Bibby's Liverpool Office. I went to Mrs Jordan & he fitted & was generally busy packing unwinding.

Wednesday. July 13th. Went out with Papa on Octopodist. packed up & left at one o'clock Paddington for Hartlebury - went through without changing & alone so had a nice rest & arrived at H. at 5 o'clock & found Edith Perrone waiting for me. She looks rather delicate & hunts but otherwise unchanged & it is always very nice & we drove up & found Connops waiting with coupee rabbits in his hand & before we could alight Mrs Perrone anxiously inquiring if I could

Miss Harris

The Bishop of Worcester & Mrs Perowne

at Home

Thursdays, July 14th & Augt 4th

3 to 6:30 o'clock.

Hartlebury Castle.

R.S.V.P.

over

play croquet. I rashly said yes & was immediately weighed in the balance & apparently found wanting for it was the only time I played there. The Adelts are [illegible] good sorts - The place looked very pretty, beautiful roses & the lawns looked so old & green. The house is very quaint, Mrs Pennone is always very kind to me, Tomorrow there is to be a garden party. I was at one this last time I was in England & the family were much annoyed & my success in acting accions - The Bishop does not like strong Adelts in very dear & him - Arthur is married & lives close by but his wife is ill -

Thursday July 14th

after breakfast we all walked after the fruit & cakes for tea. A Miss Sibthorp came to stay. She lives about [illegible] miles from on the Lincoln Road - Lord & Lady Lifford & Mrs Martin (Hampshire) also arrived the first detachment of guests came

MR. MATTHEW BUCHINGER

siderable reputation in his day. Matthew Buchinger, of Nuremburg, was also a noted character in his day. He was born at Anspach, without either arms or legs, in 1804. By long practice he attained considerable agility, notwithstanding his sad plight, and he achieved such feats as writing, drawing, threading a needle, shuffling a pack of cards, etc., by aid of his mouth and stumps. It is also stated in a contemporary advertisement that Buchinger could play upon the dulcimer "as well as any musician," and that he also "shaves himself dexterously," but how these performances were achieved there is no evidence to show. Buchinger was exhibited at Bartholomew fair. He died in 1722.

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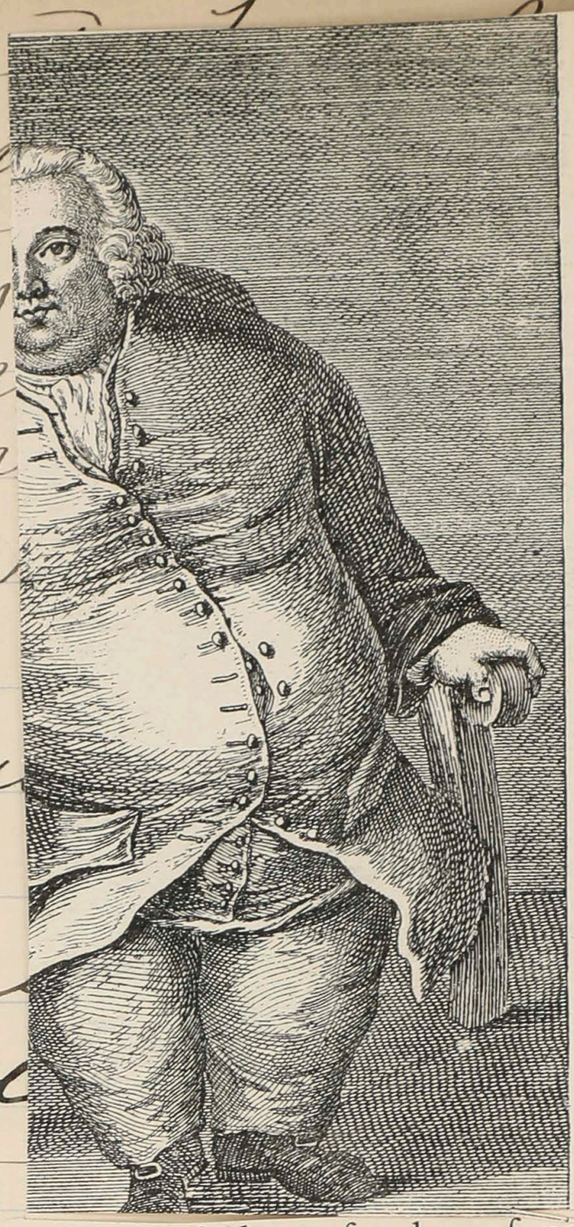

pulsive of these freaks of nature were
two twin brothers named Chang and
Eng, who were discovered in Siam by
Mr. Robert Hunter, who brought them
to Europe. Like most freaks, the
Siamese twins were married, their wives
being sisters. The accompanying illus-
tration is from a print published in 1829
showing the twins at the age of eighteen.
A similar circumstance to that of Chang
and Eng occurred in the case of two
girls named Helen and Judith, daughters
of an Hungarian woodcutter near

FACTS ABO

saddleback good shots - The plain
fully, beautiful views & Mountains
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Mrs Lennie is always very kind
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THE BISHOP OF WORCESTER'S GARDEN PARTY.—The Lord Bishop of Worcester and Mrs. Perowne yesterday gave a garden party at Hartlebury Castle, this being the first of two parties to which the clergy of the diocese had been invited. The day was a delightful one for the occasion. About a thousand invitations had been issued for the two parties, many of the leading laity being included in the same. About five hundred had accepted the invitation for yesterday, and, as many of them came by rail, carriages awaited those who did at Hartlebury Station to convey them to the castle. The Bishop and Mrs. Perowne received their visitors in the quadrangle, and a very pleasant afternoon was spent. The gardens presented a charming appearance, and the roses and other flowers, now perhaps at their best under the influence of the settled fine weather, were delightful. The Kidderminster Artillery Band played a selection of music, and refreshments were served in the castle and also in the quadrangle. Among the visitors staying at the castle are Lord and Lady Lifford, Mrs. Martin (Ham Court), Miss Harris, Miss Perowne, and Mr. C. Perowne.

Friday July 15th. Packed up & at 10 oclock left for London. They wanted me to stay until the noon train but this was a quick one & felt that my time in town was so short that I needed the day in London besides the others were leaving too. - Edith & Gwen went over to the White Cottage to call not exactly on Mrs Archer who is not receiving but to see the house. Archer was in the garden & showed me his pigeons

The house was a dear little place but I should think life there must be terribly
Corridor showed me the smoking room
which I long ago gave my advice in furnishing
boots off rather suddenly at the end
but I thought it better to get home as my time is short
Travelled up to Waterloo with Lord & Lady
Clifford & Mr. Martin - Lady Clifford told
me she only knew me Miss Candidean Maddams
Siecold - I turned her name up in my
birthday book which I had with me! It
was strange my knowing her - Had a comfortable
little journey up & town alone.

Got in at 3 oclock Had some claret Bread & butter, Mother in, Papa was
out, Captain Verschoyle had called that morning & missed them
He wrote to me saying that he was coming up & would like to see
us but I only got his note when I arrived. He will be in town
for a few days. Papa called & found that his sisters had just
arrived & they were going to the Grand to stay, he was showing
her London for the first time, nice of him. I think he is
a very good sort, I can't help wishing it had come to pass
with us, as I think his character attractive, like a
man that is fond of sport & interested in his profession.
Mother who dislikes delicate boys she cannot stand much
& at first. She arrived yesterday via Hook of Holland

Ld & still in Berlin but will join us in a fortnight. Mother did not like Berlin, weather very wet, & she did not feel strong enough to go out much. I did my leather work was very pretty. She gave me a very nice leather frame with rosebuds & some amber combs.

Saturday July 16th We went directly after breakfast to see Miss Gordon & ordered the rest of our garments. Then to Marshall & Snelgroves & did a good deal of small shopping. Florence Lund with asking if she could come in the morning, but we asked her to come to lunch instead & at 4 she arrived looking very handsome, in deep mourning, her mother died about 3 weeks ago. She said Major Smith could not reconcile himself at all & she feared that his health was very bad. Minnie has already gone away. I am sorry for Mrs Smiths death, she was always very kind to me. Florence leaves on Monday for Weymouth for the summer. She wanted us to go to her for Ld tomorrow but we declined, I rather expect Captain Verturme to look us up & wanted to see him. Florence took me for a drive in her brougham in the Park. She is a clever woman & has made Mr Lund a good wife. She took a risk in marrying him for he was younger & badly off but she has done well & deserves her luck. Sorry could not see more of her. Her.

We went to see Lord & Lady Algy. Which proved amusing, Hawtrey is always good & Miss Compton was good, her deep voice was odd & I liked the way Mr & Mrs Algy made up their quarrel. She announced her intention of thereafter only smoking Turkish cigarettes instead of her accustomed Egyptians.

Sunday 17-

The Comedy Theatre.

SOLE MANAGER ... ... Mr. CHARLES HAWTREY.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21st, and Every Evening at 8.30 o'clock,

An Original Light Comedy, in Three Acts, entitled

"Lord and Lady Algy,"

By R. C. CARTON.

Duke of Droneborough ...	... ...	Mr. HENRY KEMBLE
Marquis of Quarmby	... (his elder Son) ...	... Mr. ERIC LEWIS
Lord Algernon Chetland	(his younger Son)	Mr. CHARLES HAWTREY
Hon. Crosby Jethro	... ...	... Mr. LYSTON LYLE
Capt. Standidge ...	(of the Coldstream Guards)	Mr. E. H. KELLY
Brabazon Tudway	... ...	Mr. ARTHUR WILLIAMS
Richard Annesley ...	... ...	Mr. A. E. MATTHEWS
Montague Denton	... ...	... Mr. HUGH GORING
Mr. Jeal	(Reporter of the "Weekly Search Light")	Mr. ALEC WEATHERLY
Kinch ...	... (a Process Server)	... Mr. J. BYRON
Swepson	(Lord Algernon's Valet)	... Mr. FREDERICK VOLPÉ
Mawley Jemmett ...	(Lord Algernon's Jockey)	... Mr. HENRY FORD
Wyke	(Brabazon Tudway's Footman)	Mr. H. STEPHENSON
Lady Algernon Chetland	... ...	... Miss COMPTON
Lady Pamela Mallinson	... ...	Miss MARION STERLING
Ottiline Mallinson	... (her Niece) ...	Miss DAISY CAMPBELL
Emily Cardew ...	... ...	... Miss ETHEL GAIN
Mrs. Vokins ...	... ...	Mrs. CHARLES CALVERT
Mrs. Brabazon Tudway	(her Daughter)	... Miss FANNIE WARD

Act I. ... ... **Lord Algernon's Flat. Wednesday Mid-day.**
Act II. ... ... **Corridor in Brabazon Tudway's House in Mayfair. Thursday Night.**
Act III. ... ... **Lord Algernon's Flat. Friday Evening.**

There will be an interval of 14 minutes between Acts I. & II., and of 12 minutes between Acts II. & III.

Preceded at 8 o'clock, by a Duologue, by CYRIL HALLWARD, entitled

"CONSTANCY."

Dick Temple	Mr. WILFRED DRAYCOTT
Nellie Mostyn	Miss BELLA GRAVES

The Orchestra, under the Direction of Mr. ERNEST BUCALOSSI, will play—

1. OVERTURE ... "Banditeustreiche" ... ... *Suppé*
2. SELECTION ... "The French Maid" *Walter Slaughter*
3. MASQUE ... "As You Like It" ... *Edward German*
4. *a.* ORIENTALE, *b.* FRANCAISE, *c.* ITALIENNE — "Ballet Internationale" ... *Ernest Bucalossi*
5. SELECTION ... "Songs of Leslie Stuart" ... *E. Allan*

Dresses by Madame POUTZ and Messrs. JAY & Co. The Fancy Costumes by Mons. ALIAS. Scenery by E. G. BANKS.
The Pictures in Acts I. and III. lent by Messrs. CLIFFORD, Haymarket.

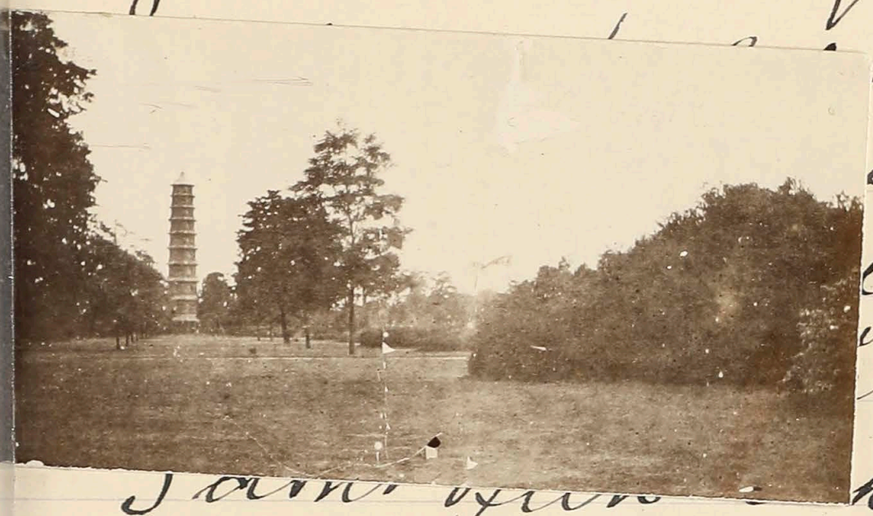
PRICES—Private Boxes, £1 1s. to £4 4s. Stalls, 10s. 6d. Dress Circle, 7s. and 6s. Upper Circle, 4s.
Pit, 2s. 6d. Amphitheatre, 1s. 6d. Gallery, 1s.
Doors open at 7 45 Commence at 8. Carriages at 11.
Box Office (Mr. SCARISBRICK) open from 10 to 10.

Stage Manager	Mr. FREDERICK GLOVER.
Musical Director	... Mr. ERNEST BUCALOSSI.
Business Manager	Mr. C. LIDDON CLARK.
Acting Manager	... Mr. ARTHUR DONALD.

Sunday. July 17th Friday. Started for church tried Quebec chapel, got there late & found 5 people we went on to St. Thomas' Orchard St but Mother did not like it so we went finally very late to the Portman chapel. Sat in the gallery. Rather good sermon but poor music.
Mother returned home as she was tired but

Papa & I went to the park for a stroll saw the Tom Coagrans twins, park not as full as a pot. Night ago. Returning we found Captain Vansturme with Mamma, he had just seen his sister off & had come on to see us, he looked very well & we were glad to see him, he stayed to lunch the dining room is so crowded here that it is not pleasant to have guests, we regret so much having come here & will leave next week, after lunch we wanted to do something with our afternoon & as no one could suggest anything better we went down by the 3.51 train to Kew to the gardens there. Neither Captain Vansturme nor I had ever gone there, the gardens themselves are not interesting after the pinic one that we have seen in the East, but I enjoyed the walk there, I have always liked Captain Vansturme from the first time I met him & found him responsive I hope he will come out to Canada this winter as he mentioned before, he told me that he might exchange into the home batt. at Edinburgh & that after he had passed his exam. for major he had two months leave & thought of spending it in Canada & the States I hope he will fulfil his suggestion. We talked of our mutual travels but he stopped me telling him of our days in Cairo, I fancy he was sorry that he did not go there — no doubt found the weather in England cold in March — We sat for a time & then found the North Gallery & went in to look at Ship North's skeletons, she travelled nearly all over the world & painted flowers [illegible]

veris of their native countries. It was interesting because we had all seen the majority of the depicted scenes. Captain Vasilieme knew the West Indies & the Cape so he really had seen more than we had & he might not have had not gone to many of our trips. Then we walked & Tookahs to Richmond & dined at the Star & Garter, we had a table looking out over the terrace & the view of the river was pretty, the dinner was not very good & the stone floor made the place noisy. sat out on the terrace until it ve, coming home was not so nice. y part best but I enjoyed it ice meeting Cap Vasilieme again. ke such a fancy to a man but sometimes I found him easy to get on with, I like men who are fond of games & manly amusements & anyway I must confess to a partiality for soldiers! We came back to Victoria & he dined home with us & arranged to meet tomorrow, he asked us to dine & go to a theatre but we fixed it for him to dine with us at the Cecil then to get tickets for Papa & me somewhere as the theatre



Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond.

6/6 Pavilion Dinner 6/6

SUNDAY, 17th JULY, 1898.

Menu.

Consommé Sevigné. Crême Crecy.

Turbot, Sauce Mousseline.

Côtelettes d'Agneau Printanière.

Pommes Parisienne.

Caneton rôti.

Petits Pois. Salade.

Glace Framboise.

Petits Fours.

CHAS. JAMES,
Manager.

Papa & I went to the park for a stroll saw the Tom Cassgrains Mule, park not as full as a pot. Night ago. Returning we found Captain Vasturme with Mamma, he had just seen his sister off & had come on to see us. He looked very well & we were glad to see him. He stayed to lunch the dining room is so crowded here that it is not pleasant to have guests, we regret so much having come here & will leave next week, after lunch we wanted to do something with our afternoon & as no one could suggest any thing better we [illegible] by the 3.51 train to keep to the garden. Captain Vasturme nor I had ever [illegible] themselves are not interesting after [illegible] we have seen in the East, but I enjoyed the walk there, I have always liked Captain Vasturme from the first time I met him & found him responsive I hope he will come out to Canada this winter as he mentioned before, he told me that he might exchange into the home batt. at Edinburgh & that after he had passed his exam. for major he had two months leave & thought of spending it in Canada & the States I hope he will fulfil his suggestion. We talked of our mutual travels but he stopped me telling him of our days in Cairo, I fancy he was sorry that he did not go there — no doubt found the weather in England cold in March — We sat for a time & then found the North Gallery & went in to look at Ship North's skeletons. She travelled nearly all over the world & painted flowers [illegible]

views of their native countries. It was interesting because we had all seen the majority of the depicted scenes Captain Vasluems knew the West Indies & the Cape so he really had seen more than we had & so they both had not gone to many of our trips. Then we walked & took cabs to Richmond & dined at the Star & Garter, we had a table looking out over the terrace & the view of the river was pretty, the dinner was not very good & the flies made the place noisy afterwards we sat out on the terrace until it was time to leave, coming home was not so nice I liked the early part best but I enjoyed it all, it was nice meeting Capt Vasluems again I don't think Cabs excepted a fancy & a man would come home I found them easy & get on with, I like men who are fond of games & manly amusements & anyway I must confess to a partiality for soldiers! We came back to Victoria & he came home with us & arranged to meet tomorrow, he asked us & Dini to go & a theatre but we fixed it for him to dine with us at the Criterion to get tickets for Papa & me somewhere at the theatre

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Pommes Parisienne.

Caneton rôti.

Petits Pois. Salade.

Glace Framboise.

Petits Fours.

CHAS. JAMES,
Manager.

Monday July 18: went out shopping & to look for Papa's Fur coat at 103 St Portland St all. & 1st Davis - then the Theo went Bills & I went home early - Cairnwall Hall asking us to go to the House of Lords but we could not manage it to-day, Picked up my curtain at Habbra bros St Portland St which we ordered in Beirut & sent here for us, walked home slowly - There was nothing good at Habbra's but he could order anything from Syria Bros as that we required

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE

SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, W.

Directors ... ... WILLIAMSON & MUSGROVE, Ltd.

Messrs. WILLIAMSON and MUSGROVE will produce

On Tuesday Evening, April 12th, at 8 p.m. sharp, by the GEO. W. LEDERER

CASINO THEATRE Company (of New York)

The Belle of New York

A Musical Comedy in Two Acts and Six Scenes,

Book by HUGH MORTON. Music by GUSTAVE KERKER

In Extenuation—The Author and Composer beg to say that whatever their play may be, it is all that is claimed for it.

Ichabod Bronson	(President of the Young Men s Rescue League and Anti-Cigarette Society of Cohoes)		Mr. HARRY DAVENPORT
Harry Bronson ...	... (his Son, a Young Spendthrift)	...	Mr. FRANK TURNER
Karl Von Pumpernick ...	... (a Polite Lunatic)	...	Mr. J. E. SULLIVAN
"Doc" Snifkins ...	... (the Father of the Queen of Comic Opera)	...	Mr. GEO. K. FORTESCUE
"Blinky Bill" McGuirk ...	... (a Mixed-Ale Pugilist)	...	Mr. FRANK LAWTON
Kenneth Mugg ...	(Low Comedian of the Cora Angelique Comic Opera Company)		Mr. GEO. A. SCHILLER
Count Ratsi Rattatoo ... }	... Twin Portuguese Brothers	... {	Mr. WILLIAM H. SLOAN
Count Patsi Rattatoo ... }			Mr. WILLIAM GOULD
Billy Breeze ...	... (a sailor)	...	Mr. EDWIN W. HOFF
Mr. Twiddles ...	... (Harry Bronson's Privite Secretary)	...	Mr. D. T. MACDONALD
Mr. Snooper ...	... (a Newspaper Reporter)	...	Mr. LIONEL LAWRENCE
Mr. Peeper ...	... (a Photographer)	...	Mr. ROBERTS
William ...	... (a Butler)	...	Mr. ALBERT WALLERSTEDT
Violet Gray ...	... (a Salvation Lassie)	...	Miss EDNA MAY
Fifi Fricot ...	... (a Little Parisienne)	...	Miss PHYLLIS RANKIN
Kissie Fitzgarter ...	... (a Music Hall Dancer)	...	Miss MABEL HOWE
Cora Angelique ...	... the Queen of Comic Opera)	...	Miss HELEN DUPONT
Mamie Clancy ...	... (a Pell Street Girl)	...	Miss ELLA SNYDER
Pansy Pinns ...	... (a Soubrette)	...	Miss HATTIE MOORE
Betty "The Bat ...	... ...		Miss MARTHA FRANKLIN
Myrtle Mince ... }			Miss SYLVIA THORNE
Queenie Cake ... }			Miss ROSE WITT
Birdie Seed ... }	... Cora s Bridesmaids	... {	Miss GRACE SPENCER
Gladys Glee ... }			Miss JESSIE CARLISLE
Dorothy June ... }			Miss EMILY SANFORD
Marjorie May ... }			Miss LILLIAN WARDE
Little Miss Flirt ...	... ...		Miss ROSE WITT
Drummer Boys	... ...	{	Miss NELLIE LOOMIS
			Miss DAISY THOMPSON

ACT I.—Scene 1 - The Dining Room of Harry Bronson's House on Riverside Drive, New York
Scene 2 - - - - The Conservatory of Harry Bronson's House
Scene 3 - - - Pell Street, New York, on the Chinese New Year's Eve
ACT II.—Scene 1 - - - - Smyler's Candy Store Broadway, New York
Scene 2 - - - The Interior of the Grand Central Station, New York
Scene 3 - - - - On the Lawn of the Casino at Narragansett Pier

Musical Conductor - - - - - Mr. LOUIS DE REEDER
Stage Manager - - - - - - Mr. G. COVENTRY

COSTUMES (from Designs of Mdme. SIEDLE) by Mdme. RIPLEY of The Casino, New York.
SCENERY by ERNEST ALBERT and D. FRANK DODGE, New York. PROPERTIES by EDWARD SIEDLE, New York.

Acting Manager .. .. Mr. OSCAR BARRETT, Jun.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.

PRICES OF ADMISSION: Private Boxes, £1 1s. to £3 3s. Stalls, 10s. 6d. Balcony Stalls, (First Four Rows), 7s. 6d; Other Rows, 6s. Upper Circle, 4s. Pit, 2s. 6d. Amphitheatre, 1s. 6d. Gallery 1s.

DOORS OPEN AT 7.30. COMMENCE AT 8. CARRIAGES AT 10.50.

Mrs Rees's dress did not come from Miss Jordans in time for her to wear it. She is not very strong yet & was afraid to stay out late after her tiring day yesterday. Capt. Verschoyle met us at Prince's & we had a stiff little dinner not half as jolly as yesterdays & afterwards went to the Shaftesbury Theatre of the Belle of New York. Phyllis Rankin & Elsie Rankin's sister was playing in it. Edna May was pretty but I did not care for it - There was never a pause for a second & it tired one's eyes I thought it rather vulgar, worse "than a Lily of Killarney" even I don't think our first cared for it he had not seen it before either, - For some reason or other the evening was not a success, I was horribly shy & that always stiffens up my manners & altho' I tried to be natural I felt I was boring people in an unusual way I would give something to know what went wrong but I suppose I will never know - Kismet!

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"Doc" Snifkins ...	... (the Father of the Queen of Comic Opera)	...	Mr. GEO. K. FORTESCUE
"Blinky Bill" McGuirk ...	... (a Mixed-Ale Pugilist)	...	Mr. FRANK LAWTON
Kenneth Mugg ...	(Low Comedian of the Cora Angelique Comic Opera Company)		Mr. GEO. A. SCHILLER
Count Ratsi Rattatoo ... }	... Twin Portuguese Brothers	... {	Mr. WILLIAM H. SLOAN
Count Patsi Rattatoo ... }			Mr. WILLIAM GOULD
Billy Breeze ...	... (a sailor)	...	Mr. EDWIN W. HOFF
Mr. Twiddles ...	... (Harry Bronson's Privite Secretary)	...	Mr. D. T. MACDONALD
Mr. Snooper ...	... (a Newspaper Reporter)	...	Mr. LIONEL LAWRENCE
Mr. Peeper ...	... (a Photographer)	...	Mr. ROBERTS
William ...	... (a Butler)	...	Mr. ALBERT WALLERSTED'r
Violet Gray ...	... (a Salvation Lassie)	...	Miss EDNA MAY
Fifi Fricot ...	... (a Little Parisienne)	...	Miss PHYLLIS RANKIN
Kissie Fitzgarter ...	... (a Music Hall Dancer)	...	Miss MABEL HOWE
Cora Angelique ...	... the Queen of Comic Opera)	...	Miss HELEN DUPONT
Mamie Clancy ...	... (a Pell Street Girl)	...	Miss ELLA SNYDER
Pansy Pinns ...	... (a Soubrette)	...	Miss HATTIE MOORE
Betty "The Bat ...	... ...	...	Miss MARTHA FRANKLIN
Myrtle Mince ... }			Miss SYLVIA THORNE
Queenie Cake ... }			Miss ROSE WITT
Birdie Seed ... }	... Cora's Bridesmaids	... {	Miss GRACE SPENCER
Gladys Glee ... }			Miss JESSIE CARLISLE
Dorothy June ... }			Miss EMILY SANFORD
Marjorie May ... }			Miss LILLIAN WARDE
Little Miss Flirt ...	... ...	{	Miss ROSE WITT
Drummer Boys	... ...		Miss NELLIE LOOMIS
			Miss DAISY THOMPSON

ACT I.—Scene 1 - The Dining Room of Harry Bronson's House on Riverside Drive, New York
Scene 2 - - - - The Conservatory of Harry Bronson's House
Scene 3 - - - Pell Street, New York, on the Chinese New Year's Eve
ACT II.—Scene 1 - - - - Smyler's Candy Store Broadway, New York
Scene 2 - - - The Interior of the Grand Central Station, New York
Scene 3 - - - - On the Lawn of the Casino at Narragansett Pier

Musical Conductor - - - - - Mr. LOUIS DE REEDER
Stage Manager - - - - - Mr. G. COVENTRY

COSTUMES (from Designs of Mdme. SIEDLE) by Mdme. RIPLEY of The Casino, New York.
SCENERY by ERNEST ALBERT and D. FRANK DODGE, New York. PROPERTIES by EDWARD SIEDLE, New York.

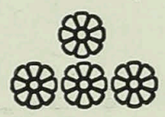
Acting Manager .. .. Mr. OSCAR BARRETT, Jun.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.

PRICES OF ADMISSION: Private Boxes, £1 1s. to £3 3s. Stalls, 10s. 6d. Balcony Stalls, (First four Rows), 7s. 6d; Other Rows, 6s. Upper Circle, 4s. Pit, 2s. 6d. Amphitheatre, 1s. 6d. Gallery 1s.

DOORS OPEN AT 7.30. COMMENCE AT 8. CARRIAGES AT 10.50.

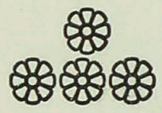
Mrs Rees dress did not come from Miss Jordans in time for her to wear it. She is not very strong yet & was afraid to stay out late after her tiring day yesterday. Capt. Verschoyle met us at Piccadilly & we had a stiff little dinner at Kaffas jolly as yesterdays & afterwards went to the Shaftesbury Theatre & the Belle of New York. Phyllis Rankin & Dee Rankins daughter was playing in it. Edna May was pretty but I did not care for it - There was never a pause for a second & it tired ones eyes I thought it rather



MONDAY, JULY 18th, 1898.

FROM 1 P.M. TILL 2.15 P.M.

1	MARCHE	.. "Vienne reste Vienne" ..		*Schrammel*
2	VALSE	.. "Tausend und Eine Nacht" ..		*Strauss*
3	OVERTURE	.. "Martha" ..		*Flotow*
4	POLKA	.. "De Paris à Londres" ..		*Eilenberg*
5	SELECTION	.. "Lieder ohne Worte" ..		*Mendelssohn*
6	FINALE	.. "Durch und durch Modern" ..		*Milloecker*



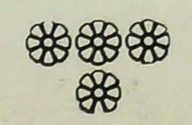
MONDAY, JULY 18th, 1898.

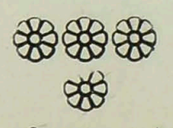
FROM 7.30 P.M. TILL 9.15 P.M.

7	MARCH	.. "Marguerite of Monte Carlo" ..		*Carr*
8	VALSE	.. "Estudiantina" ..		*Waldteufel*
9	OVERTURE	.. "Le Nozze di Figaro" ..		*Mozart*
10	MORCEAU POUR CORDES	"La Toupie" ..		*Gillet*
11	FANTASIA	.. "Romeo & Juliette" ..		*Gounod*
12	MORCEAU CARACTERISTIQUE	"Marche des petits Soldats de plomb"		*Pierné*
13	MINUET FLEURI	.. ..		*Ganne*
14	VALSE	.. "Fesche Geister" ..		*Strauss*
15	FINALE	.. "Le Postillon" ..		*Fourdrin*

Conductor—MR. NORFOLK MEGONE.

(Musical Director of the Hotel Cecil).





P.T.O

N.B. The Cecil Orchestra plays every Afternoon under the Piazza from 4 to 6.

Tuesday. July 19th Spent the morning at Maples where we got paper & carpet for the hall. very good shop. Thought that Sholtedo had gone off. Looked at drawing room paper but decided to wait until this spring. Came home & mother felt too tired to go out again. So in the afternoon Papa & I called at Alice Gibbs 10 Lennox Gardens, found her out & then went on to meet Robert. As we were early we turned into West minster abbey & walked about - Saw the tombstones of Tennyson & Browning & W.S. Gladstone, the Lees in the aisle. The abbey is a wonderfully interesting place.

Londr. a. rh.

wednesday. Barratt Hampton H.C. in frame. empress Q. Portland St. Habbra.

Wednesday. July 20th Saw Barratt about brushes, one of which was for mother in China. - In the afternoon mother & I went to Hampton about fitting up silver case for châtelaine (Savings) - & got W. Marshall's photo fitted in frame & dined at lunch with Adams - Gave them the things we had collected for them. My friend having the Chinese border with figures that we bought for aunt Mary. I Sent Helen Kashmere Pans (engraved) for clock & mother, Chinese buckle & embroidery, George silver salt cellars. They are always very kind & cordial to us but they miss their mother sadly, She was so cheery & bright

Thursday July 21st Went to Army & Navy & accomplished a great deal walked down Great Portland St to get my Beirut curtains from Habba Bros where they had been sent (188 St Portland St) he had quantities of Damascus mosaic work but nothing very fine. Bought some soaps & flavorings from.
went to see La Poupee which was very pretty & quaint. It reminded me a little of "Poppenheim" "My Vienn ballet".
Carlin Paines is very fat but sings well & Miss Jessie Huddleston was pretty & graceful.

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE.

Lessee & Manager ... ... HENRY LOWENFELD.

(Sixth year of the present Management).

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24th, 1897, and Every Evening at 8.15

LA POUPEE,

AN IMPOSSIBLE STORY.

By MAURICE ORDONNEAU, the English Adaptation by ARTHUR STURGESS.

The Music by EDMOND AUDRAN.

Lancelot	a Novice ...	Mr. COURTICE POUNDS
Father Maxime ...	... Head of the Monastery	... Mr. NORMAN SALMOND
Baron Chanterelle . .	Lancelot's Uncle ...	... Mr. MARTIN ADESON
Loremois ...	... Baron Chanterelle's Friend ...	Mr. FRED STOREY
Balthazar	Monks	Mr. FRED SEYMOUR
Benoit		Mr. J. MAC CALLUM
Basilique		Mr. W. WALSHE
A Notary ...	... ...	Mr. JOHN DONALD
	AND	
Hilarius	... The Doll Maker ...	Mr. WILLIE EDOUIN
Madame Hilarius	... his Wife ...	Miss ADELAIDE NEWTON
Henri	... his Apprentice ...	... Miss ELLAS DEE
Guduline ...	... Alesia's Friend	... Miss GWEN POWELL
Jacques	... a work-boy	Miss CHRISTINE SALISBURY
Susanne	... ...	... Miss FLORENCE TURNER
Marie... ...	... ...	... Miss JESSIE WILDEY
	AND	
Alesia ...	... Hilarius' Daughter	Miss JESSIE HUDDLESTON

ACT I.—Scene 1 - - The Monastery
Instantaneous change to
Scene 2 - - Hilarius' Workshop

ACT II.—Scene 1 - Chanterelle's Country House.
Instantaneous change to
Scene 2 The Monastery (another part).

MATINEE of LA POUPEE" EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON at 2.30.

The New Act Drop for this Theatre specially designed and painted by Mr. FRED STOREY.

NO CHARGE FOR THIS PROGRAMME.

Until further notice all fees in this Theatre will be discontinued. Any attendant making a charge for Programmes or the use of the Cloak Rooms should instantly be reported to the Acting Manager.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Private Boxes, £2 2s to £4 4s. Orchestra Stalls, 10s. 6d. Balcony Stalls First Two Rows) 7s. 6d. Other Rows, 6s. Upper Circle, 4s. (Numbered and Reserved) Pit, 2s. 6d. Gallery, 1s.
Doors open at 7 45. Commence at 8.15. Carriages at 11. Box Office open from 10 to 9.30.

Musical Director, Mr. EGARDO LEVI. | Stage Manager, Mr. CLARENCE HUNT | Acting Manager C. P. LEVILLY.

Friday. July 22nd. went to Miss Gordon, but Mother & saw about her Hat. Rose not satisfactory on Bakers St. Mi time so went down to see Mrs Cole (Navarre 26a St. Alfred Place) She seems to be very good. got some shall Muffs in Sensory place which we liked, called at the Pearsons, then went shopping on Sloane Street, Carr drove us home.

Archie Montgomery called in the afternoon, he looks shaggy but is growing too heavy, poly he never married again, his father seems to be very ill — Mr. Mrs J. Caspain spent the evening with us, they leave to morrow for Paris return to Montreal on aug. 4th He is Attorney General for Quebec, a young man & quite gay. We had quite a pleasant evening I hope they will come up to stay with us someday, She was a Mlle Le Moine & a sister of Madame Angers.

I packed up after they left as I have to go off early tomorrow

Saturday July 23rd Left from charing cross at 9. & changed at Dunkeld at 11.30 - train late & arrived on time behind time at Dial at 12.40, did not know in time to telegraph so missed Mr Hamiltons who met the 11.30 train - However I got a cab & drove to Glencairn Road Walmer & the girls ran to meet me at the gate. Jamie & the General had just returned, Mrs Hamilton is ill in bed with neuralgia - Gen. Hamilton mother is staying here. Nice situation for a house near the sea & opposite the tennis club. Dorothy looks pretty - They intend staying here in a few months as Gen. finds Walmer too far from London - The girls have lived here off & on for years. Their mother could not live in India as the heat was too much for her. Dorothy is engaged to Capt. Owen R.E. — after lunch Dorothy & I went for a walk. along the sea & got some cakes

at 4 o'clock Mrs Murray & her feather - 2 Mrs Jas coast, Miss Mrs Murray, Reid & Douglas came on for tea & to play tennis. Janet went off at 5 to her sketching club first taking me to the tennis ground - Mrs Murray talked to me, her feather was stationed in Japan & China 2 or 3 years ago & Mrs family have travelled about with him a good deal - Very nice courts, about 6 tennis & 3 croquet lawns - as soon as the game was over, General Hamilton took me over to watch the croquet games, the beginning of a tournament & afterwards we went for a walk - Returning for dinner at 8 - The General showed me his sketches made in all parts of the world, - He got a very funny photograph of Miss Forsyth which she sent him with her arms over her head. They had quite a flirtation on the Staffordshire, I could quite believe Gen Hamilton & General Bamps & Kipling & Jas had once in common!

Sunday July 24th - Janet & I went to Upper Walmer church Rather draughty. Cannon Farrar preached, his son known as Master Farrar a deacon is curate & Mr Cannon but Mrs Hamiltons say he does not inherit his father's voice - Rather nice boys school here a Mr Mullins - boys looked well. Walked up on some downs & then & Mrs Pallings & Walmer castle & the sea - Lord Salisbury might put up a new fence with advantage I think - It is Warden

Of Mr Angier Pato nov -

Slept read. tea - D. walked run 2. skeleton

Wednesday 25 Monday

Tuesday. July 26th Spent a couple of hours at Mrs Gordon-
Men came in & packed up odds & some Letters - In the afte-
noon. We went to tea at the Beards at five oclock & then to
Navarre's with Helen to see Mamma's bonnet.

academy.

Wednesday. July 27th Drove to Whiteley & finished most of our requirements. Lunched there. Like Westborne grove It is compact & cheaper than other parts & drink in future till there when I want things. Whiteley is tiring but we can get anything one likes.

I went down to Marshall & Snelgroves & was caught in the rain there, when I got home I found Helen Beard there. She had brought me a silver pencil & seal but told me to change it if I would rather have anything else, so I asked her to give me a pencil for my chatelaine instead. She went me up & to choose from from Barratt's - Laura Montgomery came to tea, She looks better than ever & quite fat. She said her mother was very ill with sciatica & so disappointed that she could not have mother here to stay. They are all very fond of her.

Thursday. July 28. Letter from Surgeon major Hewlett saying that he would meet me at 6.30 at Kingston on his bike as there was no train. Telegraphed him not to go but to meet me at Broadstones. 7 o'clock & I would stay till 9.10 train. Also letter from Mr Barnett from Stirling saying he would be here on Tuesday & asking me to dine with him - he seemed very pleased with the doll we got for him in Jerusalem. So sorry that I shall not see him again but I hope some day he may turn up in Canada. as I dont believe he will settle down in England after his long rambling. He said he had sent me some photographs to Canada - Out in the morning doing some small things - after lunch went to Miss Gordon for the last time. She has not been quite as satisfactory as usual. I advised her to get a new forewoman & she admitted that she was changing this week. She fits well but the details were not attended to in the workroom — Uncle Shuldham called to say good bye he looks for better for his yachting cruise - I shall always regard him as the most devoted husband I ever saw. Papa Mother & I went for a walk & finished up on Regent Street where I think the shop windows are most attractive. Papa is rather hard up just now as he is expecting some money from Canada to day or soon. Found that Georgy Peard had called to say good bye while I was out. Sorry not to have seen him again - Like his friend Helen gave me immensely. Got some Biscuits etc for my journey. The Whites are going to leave No 2 on Saturday for Balts Hotel where they will be more comfortable. Left for Euston at 8.45 - Station very crowded. Late so my luggage was not weighed (good thing for me) travelled in carriage with 3 others. Last man entered through window as train left Mead first! Through train to Holyhead - one stop at Crewe Holyhead at 3. a.m. Boat waiting. very full got berth & went to sleep. very rough. but I was all right. Quite comfortable —

Arrivals at Kingstown per Royal Mail Steamers—Lord Kingsale, Sir H. Thynne, C.B.; Lady Mary Lloyd, Captain W. Maxwell Smyth, Captain Symonds, Captain Marcus Magrath, Captain and Mrs F. W. Mallins, children and maid; Colonel and Mrs. Bidwill, Prosser A. Shaw, Esq., C.E.; Mrs. and the Misses Shaw, J. F. Prosser Shaw, Esq., Robert Shaw, Esq., Miss Maidie Smithwick, Miss H. Martins, Miss Harris, Miss E. Hunt, Miss Lloyd, Miss Symes, Miss Carter, Miss Kathleen Cumisky, C. D. Smyth, Esq., Miss G. L. Pigott, A. C. Pigott, Esq., Henry M'Millen, Esq., Miss H. B. M'Millen, Mr. and Mrs. Stafford, Miss Violet Jeffers, Mr. and Mrs. Ryde, D'Arcy Irvine, Esq., A. B. Smyth, Esq., Mr. and Mrs. Claude Coghill, J. C. Goff, junior, Esq., J. R. Tonson Rye, Esq., M. M'Corquodale, Esq.

Friday - July 29th - Woke early & was up on deck before we reached Mt Port - night had been rough but I slept well & the tossing did not affect me - The light was too faint for a photograph got my luggage together very easily & was ready to go on by the 8.15 train - got in a carriage but when we reached West Landkey Mrs Brain only stopped a very short time & actually had not time to get out the carriage being so crowded so was carried on to the next station where I took a car & went back to get my luggage. was much annoyed. - Piled luggage up on another car & drove to Broadstone in a sickly dusk car. Dustin looked very dirty, & his cheeks are worn up for Electric Light or car. Surgeon Major Newton was waiting for me looking very well, it was so kind of him to turn out early, he worried that he would not meet me at Kingstown but I telegraphed back not to come & sure I did see him at Broadstairs. - He is very happy in Dublin in charge of the Military Hospital, Flo is with his brother & sister in Law. in St Stephens Green. Their house is being torn up as the painters & they seem to be camping out. Mrs Newton afterwards said she would have asked me to spend the night with her which was exceedingly kind of her. We went for a walk then returned for breakfast, it was not bad bacon eggs & marmalade in a private sort of dining room - then we went for another walk & had a long chat about our Indian travels. - The major's hints were very good & helped us in our trip, he is very nice, - goes in charge of the Hospital arrangements to the camp & Curragh

on Salisbury plains next month - He got one papers etc & put me into a carriage & then had to leave to meet his Regt who had left as he had a parade at 9.30. In the carriage were two girls who turned out to be Duffus Allen & Nora Brooke daughters of Lt-Col Lady Wenlock Brooke. Then talked away as Ladies do as his mother has no children, the little one Nora was most communicative seeing my name on my luggage talked away &c. Her fiancé Lt- Johnny Baker was at the station seeing her off. She was very naive & asked my advice about clothes, hotels etc in Italy where she is going on her honeymoon, her wedding, She asked my advice about hotels & clothes etc & gave me sandwiches & we shared up our lunch. I changed at Mullingar & 30 minutes after arrived at Ballina where Mabel was waiting for me, we drove through the village. a place of about 5.000 inhabitants, dull & untidy, Belleek Manor is just outside the village on the river bank, the Lodge gates overlooking it, the house is a mile from the gates & the road led through undulating park with calla grazing, then through an avenue of beech trees past a pond & up to a terrace on which the house stands.

Mrs Knox for me to me & in the library I found the general
Mrs Lillian Harper who was just
ar, she is Signor Foli's niece, he is a
er & has a magnificent bass voice,
been in the Wagnette to the Blois's
House near the Lodge. He is a widower
rried a Brazilian & has in consequence
ring lived for some years. Mrs Blois has a
e found Sybil & Alice & Jo P. K. Fore &
dered in the garden & also by the river
through the new drive by the river
Mrs Blois & the two O'Hara's dear's
Park is very pretty & the trees very
Daily wide here, large boats come up
Portishore — The house was built by
W.H. Fox's grandfather & is considered the prettiest
place in Mayo, Mabel told me - Talked after dinner but
I was very tired & was sent early to bed.

Tuesday July 30th Sat about the house in the morning
& talked & walked on the terrace went to the garden
with Mabel Mrs Miller K. Fore
a quarter of a mile from
walled courts with doors
they are locked & in the ab-
carries the Key, the only
the stable yard. The garden
lots of fruit on the walls &
gooseberries &c. We cut our
ed to the house to arrange them

Though known to the public as Signor Foli, the singer's real name was Allan James Foley, and he was born at Cahir, in Tipperary, and in early life went to America. Possessing a fine sonorous voice and an imposing presence, he afterwards proceeded to Naples, where he studied singing with Bisaccia, father of the well-known pianist, and he made his operatic *début* at Catania, as Elmiro in "Otello." He appeared successively at Turin, Modena, and Milan, and then he sang at the Italiens in Paris, when Mr Mapleson engaged him for his operatic company at Her Majesty's Theatre, where, in June, 1865, he appeared as St. Bris in Meyerbeer's "Les Huguenots," and where he soon became a public favourite, his rich powerful voice, of more than two octaves, winning general admiration. He afterwards sang at other Opera Houses, both here and in America, appearing in upwards of sixty operas, and he soon became equally well known as an Oratorio and Concert singer, winning considerable celebrity in "The Messiah," "Elijah," "The Creation," Macfarren's "Joseph," Sullivan's "The Golden Legend," and other works, and proving a great favourite also at the Ballad and other miscellaneous concerts. He only returned from an American tour a few weeks ago, and it is said contemplated retiring from professional life at the end of the present season, and settling down in Washington county in the United States. At the time his death occurred he had reached the age of sixty-four.

| Photograph by Messrs Elliott and Fry, Baker-street.
THE LATE SIGNOR FOLI.

on Salisbury plains next month - kept the papers clo
put me into a carriage & then had to leave
the train left as he had a parade at 9.30.
were two girls who turned out to be Hughes all
daughters of Lt-Col Lady Wenlock Barrow The
Ladyship as his mother has no children, I
was most communicative seeing my
talked away to me. her fiancé Lt- Johnn
station seeing her off. She was very naive
about clothes, toilette in Italy where she
on her wedding, she asked my advice
clothes etc & gave me sandwiches &
our lunch. I changed at Mullingar &
arrived at Ballina where Mabel wa
me, we drove through the village. a p
inhabitants, duly & untidy, Belle
outside the village on the river bank, the Lodge gate
overlooking it, the house is a mile from the gate &
the road led through undulating park with calle
grazing, then through an avenue of beech tree
past a pond & up to a terrace on w
lands.

onquer. Let you and me say nothing that is not kind, Colin.
ad our own day of it with the best? And no doubt when we
narching there were ancients on the roadside to swear we were
qual. They are in there in the grass and bracken, where you
ome day join them, and the young lads will still be marc
lory."
"In there among the grass and bracken." thought Gilian
oment to look up the slope that leads to Kilmalieu. The lau
he air with death's odour. "In the grasses and the bracken,"
inging to himself, as if it were a coronach. Was that indeed t
ll—of the hope, the lilt, the glory? And then he had a great
ead that, in their own time, had been on so many a march like
ombs are thick in Kilmalieu. It seemed so cruel, so heedless,
hus to march past them with no obeisance or remembrance, th
he dead soldiers, all his heart went out, and he hated the
arched upon the highway. But Crawford, like the best that h
ad pity and pathos too. "Slow march!" he cried to his men, a
layed "Lochaber No More."
"He's punctilious in his forms," said the Paymaster
houghtful of him too." "There never was but true
ut on the tartan of Argyll." said the Cornal. The pipes
rums beat again, echoing from the Sgornach rock and the wo
f Blaranbur, Glenshira filled to the lip with rolling thunder, t
o a whisper on the shore. Gilian and the children were now all t
o follow the soldiers, for the oldsters had cheered feebly an
nd as he walked close on the rear of the troops, his mind v
he good fortune of those that from warfare must return. To
fter long years, and go up the street so well aquaint, sittin
is horse, paled in the complexion somewhat from a wound, p
scar of it as perpetual memorial, and to behold pity and prid
f them that saw him. It would be such a day as this, he cho
un upon his braid and the sheen upon his horse's neck. The
lay merrily and yet with a melancholy too, and so crowded
ays by the waiting community that even the windows must
heir overflowing. And as thus he walked and dreamt, saying
ny of the chattering bairns about him, he was truly
hild. The Paymaster was right and generous to choo
o fine a calling; the Cornal made no error, the so
he life for youth and spirit. He had no objection now
lans for his future, the army was his choice. It was
Boshang Gate that leads to Dhuloch, Maam, Kilblaan, and a
ess of Shira Glen, that even his dreaming eyes found Nan, th
he gates watching the soldiers pass. Her face was flushed wi
er little shoes beat time to the tread of the soldiers. They pa
mile compelled upon their sunburnt faces to see her so sweet,
o sensible to their glory. And there was among them an en
lim, and blue-eyed; he wafted a vagabond kiss as he passed
rom his finger tips as he marched in the rear of his company.
er hair from her temples as the moon throws the cloud apart,
rightly and merrily, and sent him back his symbol with a da
Gilian's dream of the army fled At the sight of Nan behind
gate he was startled to recognise that the girl he had though
n the soldier's return had all the smile of this one, the nut-br
his one, her glance so fearless, and withal so kind and tende
he roll of the drums lost its magic for his ear; a caprice of s
leck of cloud dulled the splendour of the colonel's braid. Gil

THE BOOK OF THE ...

MR MUNRO'S "GILIAN THE DREAM

GILIAN THE DREAMER" is by the auth
magnificent book "John Splendid"—Mr N
a Highlander of Inverary, by far the best interpr
Highland character who has recently come to the f
Highlanders are not mere lanzknechts, or Nort
savages, and they do not sup with Ossian from be
end of the book to the despair of the ordinary S
interprets the Highlander to the English as Mr Ba
prets the unlovable people of Forfarshire, and Mr Cr
not quite lovable folks of Galloway. He gives us a
his Highlanders, but especially the weak and dre
Like a loyal inhabitant of Inverary that he is, h
McCallum More into his book. In "John Splendid
him to illustrate the weakness of the Highland ch
"Gilian the Dreamer" Duke George is merely a dig
distant chief. But to a portrait of his great ance
John an enthusiastic tribute is paid.

It was by the death of his only near relative t
came to live with his distant connection the paymast
were two poor maiden sisters as nearly, or more n
nected, and the innocent little artifice by which they
the boy foisted him on to the paymaster to get h
luxurious home is admirably conceived. In those day

Mrs Knox Gore met me & in the library I found the General
& Mrs K. Gore. Georgie & Miss Lillian Hargrave who was just
leaving for Coolcronan, she is Signor Foli's niece, she is a
great friend of Mr K. Gore's & has a magnificent bass voice,
after tea we went down in the Wagonette to the Blois's
who live at Ballina House near the Lodge. He is a Catholic &
Sir Henry Blois who married a bar maid & has in consequence
been leading a wandering life for some years. Mrs Blois is a
Percy Knox Gore. There we found Sybil & Alice & Jo P. K. Gore &
the Misses O'Hara, wandered in the garden & along the river
bank & walked home through the new drive & the river
a fine avenue, Mrs & Mrs Blois & the two O'Hara's drove
1/2 the way home, the Park is very pretty & the trees very
fine, the rivers Moy & Lady wicke here, large boats come up
to unload on the Sligo side shore — The house was built by
Mr K. Gore's grandfather & is considered the prettiest
place in Mayo, Mabel told me - Talked after dinner but
I was very tired & was sent early to bed.

Tuesday July 30th Sat about the house in the morning
& talked & walked on the terrace went to the garden
& picked flowers with Mabel Mrs Willes K. Gore
the garden is about a quarter of a mile from
the house and consists of walled courts with doors
connecting them they are locked & in the ab-
sence of Mrs S K G. who carries the Key. the only
entrance is through the ~~stable~~ yard. the gardens
are formal & quaint, lots of fruit on the walls &
raspberries, currants gooseberries &c. We cut our
flowers & then returned to the house to arrange them

In the afternoon we walked round by the river banks & up the river. Major K. S. showed me his boats. He has 4 sailing boats & is keenly interested in sailing. The wood all very pretty indeed. Dinner at 8, Mr Pat goes out at 8.45 p.m. — I am still very tired, my journey having knocked me up a good deal.

Sunday July 21st. Mrs Knox Gr. Alice Minnie & I went to church, the people all in the gallery & all very hot but we can't get back out of sight which is a comfort. Long sermon. The only thing I could remember afterwards was a remark the parson made about everyone having dishes served up & him which he did not like & then getting it again hashed up for tea. (sounded like a reflexion on the housekeeper) Coming out of church Mrs & G. asked the two O'Haras who were coming to tea to stay on for dinner — wrote some letters read, tea at 4.30, then we went out to the gardens with the O'Haras & walked about the Park in parties, we covered a good deal of ground, on Sundays the park is open to the villagers who get cards of admission the K. Fords have a mania for being buried in their own grounds & there are several mausoleums in the park to defunct members of the family. The General or the Major always take me in to dinner, the O'Haras are quiet minded, the eldest who has just succeeded to a nice property was

Lord Arran's agent at Castlefore 4 miles from here-
d° Arran is a cousin of Mrs K. Fore. The O'Hares left
at 11 - they did not make much conversation.

Monday August 1. Talked, breakfast is at 9.30. & 10
o'clock so there is not a long morning if one goes out at
12 as we did. Mrs Knox Fore, Mabel & I going to Cool-
cronan to lunch with her sister Mrs Percy Knox Fore
8 miles away. We drove through Ballina (on a
market day) the town was full of farmers donkeys
&c. about 5 miles on we passed the falls of Mt Falcon
Mr Knox's place (another sister) & Innes of Jamaica.
Coolcronan is a large place, the Saunderson Knox-Fores
own the shooting & fishing rights over the property left
Mrs Percy K.F. by her mother Lis Hitchen K. Fore - It seems
rather unfair Mrs S. K.G. told me that both sides had
taken counsels opinion on the subject & so found it
legal & therefore the family agreed to leave it alone
at - The house has been recently added to & is very comfortable
In the drawing room we found Mrs Percy K Fore
her eldest daughter Dittie, Mrs Hargrave & Signor Toli
then for whom I had met at her sister-Allie Mrs
Bloss & a Mrs Ellis appeared. after lunch Dick &
arrived they had gone on to Ballina with their tandem
& pony & came in late full of fun. Sybil & Allie
also arrived in the pony cart - The girls were full
of mischief & are as I say as any girls I have
ever met. Dick & I especially. We went
out to look at the boats, the weather was not
good for my camera but I took one shot.

Then we went up to see Daddy's nurse who had married a Coleraine keeper the view of the river & surrounding hills was very good but dark.
Sat on the grass talked, Jo took me to see her black horse a fine animal
tea in the hall, very noisy & gay, we left at 5 o'clock stopped to enquire for Cissie Knox's head which she had damaged falling off her bicycle she is a cousin. We got home about 6.30. It was rather cold
Georgie returned to day, —

Thursday aug. 2nd very wet. Daddy & Col. Hughes arrived by the mail train. Daddy has been at school at Hemel Hempstead Herts. a good preparatory school for Harrow. he is 10 years old & a very nice boy Col. Hughes is about 43 I should think tall. slim minus one finger, has just finished his command of the Cameronians & is waiting for another appointment & rather like him. The antiquarians came in the morning.

Wednesday. aug. 3rd looked at photographs & talked
Sybil & Alice left at 1.15 today with Mrs Dominick Browne. her son Sidney married Naomi Isabell of Quebec 2 years ago. But she wont come to Ireland & keep her husband away from his people which seems hard as he is the only son. — I don't fancy they like her, & have always heard she was inclined to be reserved. There are to be sports & a bazaar & the girls will be away until Friday. Georgie plays very well, & can play anything one asks for.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

EXCURSION TO AND EXCURSIONS FROM BALLINA.

LEARNED MEETING IN ASSEMBLY ROOM, MOY HOTEL.

PAPERS BY MONSIGNOR O'HARA ON ARDNAREE, ROSSERK, AND MOYNE.

On Monday the Royal Society of Antiquaries of Ireland opened the third general meeting of this year at Ballina. Notwithstanding the remoteness of the trysting place from Dublin, a large number took part in the excursion, including some ladies. When it was decided by the council to hold the principal meeting of the jubilee year of the society in Connaught Ballina was chosen as being the centre of a district rich in antiquities, ecclesiastical, military, and pre-historic, and a locality of great scenic interest. The arrival of the antiquarians caused no little stir in our town, where suitable accommodation was provided for them in the Moy and Imperial hotels, The party were awaited at Ballina by the Very Rev. Mgr. O'Hara, P.P., V.F., the hon. local secretary, to whom is very much owing the success of the Ballina meeting, himself an excellent Irish scholar and antiquarian, knowing the district in which he was born and has lived as perhaps no other man does, and having the traditions and folk lore of the people at his fingers end. During the afternoon many of the visitors took occasion of having a cursory view of the town, which shares with Killala the historic celebrity of being the only port in these realms over which the standard of a foreign invader floated in latter times, since just a hundred years ago Killala and Ballina were held by the French troops under General Humbert for 30 days. The situation of Ballina, says a correspondent of the "Irish Times," is beautiful, the course of the River Moy, which bisects the town, passing here through a landscape of great charm and variety just before it mingles its waters with the ocean at Killala Bay. The antiquarians visited the remains of the Abbey in Ardnaree, the remains of an ancient church in Kilmore cemetery, the remarkable cross on stone in Leigue cemetery, and the cromlech at back of railway station. In the protection afforded by the latter and on that fine look-out hill Monsignor O'Hara said the following most interesting paper:

ARDNAREE.

Ardnaree—the hill on the right bank of the Moy, just at the weir, a little above the upper bridge at Ballina,—gives its name to a suburb of that town, on the county Sligo side of the river. It is supposed by some to mean the "height of the kings;" but to anyone hearing the name pronounced in Irish it is clear it means the "height of the executions." [The different words are given in Irish in the MS.]

The account of these executions forms an interesting page in ancient Irish history. It is this: Owen Bel, the King of Connaught, was mortally wounded at the battle of Sligeaic (Sligo,) which, according to the Four Masters, was fought in the year 537. At this very time his eldest son Ceallach was studying at Clonmacnoise under St Kieran, where he intended to adopt the religious state. Owen, however, before his death advised his followers to approach him and endeavour to induce him to accept the kingdom, as his second brother was not yet of age. In this they succeeded, and Ceallach left Clonmacnoise unknown to St Kiernn, and evidently against his will, for the saint cursed him for his defection. However, they became subsequently reconciled, and Ceallach, in a sense resuming his original vocation, became Bishop of Kilmore Moy. Guaire Ardhne, the head of another branch of the family, who afterwards resided in South Connaught, now took up the reins of authority, and became king. But on account of Ceallach being the rightful heir, Guaire conceived an unrelenting hatred to him. Fearing the malice of the usurper, and some say, to do penance for his conduct towards St Kieran, the bishop retired to an island in Lough Conn (Oilen Edghair), and there he took up four young men (commonly known as the "four Maols," because the name of each of them began with the word maol) to educate them for the ecclesiastical state. Guaire, however, in pursuance of his envy of his rival, got into secret communication with those four students and succeeded in inducing them to do away with their master. This they did by murdering him in a wood close the present Pontoon Bridge, and as a reward for their treachery they got a grant of the territory of Tyrawly, where they built for themselves a fort at Dun Fini (now known as Dunfeeny, near Ballycastle) Shortly after Cucoingilt, the younger brother of the bishop, having come to the lonely retreat on a visit, and failing to find any trace of him in the island, finally discovered his remains hidden away in the hollow trunk of an oak tree, and after sundry fruitless attempts to have him buried in some one of the neighbouring churches, he secured a resting place for him in the church of Eiscreacha. Where this church is I do not exactly know. There is a townland of the name in the parish of Crossmolina, five miles beyond the town, on the road to Belmullet, but I never heard of any church having been there.

Having buried his brother young Cucoingilt proceeded at once to avenge his death, and for this purpose he assembled an armed band of of his relatives to the number of 300, and procuring the services of a swineheard, in whose clothes he disguised himself, he set out for Dun Fini, where he discovered the murderers of his brother holding high revel, entertaining the neighbours within the fort. Having secured admission he was at once offered the hospitalities of the place, and having remained there till the host and guest became stupid from drink he dispatched the swineherd for his armed friends, whom he left in the neighbourhood, and with their assistance he made prisoners of the four maols, and carried them off southwards in chains to a place then called Durlus Muaidhe, and across Lie Durlus (probably Belleek, where the Moy was fordable) to a place near the river Moy, now called Ardnariagh, and there he executed them, cutting off all their limbs whilst living. This is the origin of the name, Aranariagh.

Across the river, on the hill opposite, we have Ardnamaol, where it is believed these maols were buried. In the Book of Lecan the monument is called "Leacht na Maol"—monument of the maols. It consists of a remarkable cromlech supported by three pillar stones, and fixed as level as a horizontal dial. O'Donovan states that this is the only cromlech in Ireland which can be satisfactorily connected with history. Its description, as occupying a "lofty situation" opposite Ardnariagh, leaves no doubt, he says, as to its identity. Some people call it "cloc a tozbala"—literally the "stone of the lifting." Many years ago, before the railway station was built, I remember to have seen, to the present rear of it, a large stone much in the shape of an arm chair. I don't know if it be there still *; but there is an impression on my mind that it was *this* stone was called "cloc a tozbala," whilst the other was simply known by some as the cromlech, or the "giant" table" by others. Certainly the idea of "lifting" or "elevating" would fit in much better with the arm chair shaped stone than with the cromlech, for if suppose it was used as a coronation chair, no name could be more appropriate in the circumstaces. But unfortunately the difficulty presents itself as to its use here. We have no accounts of coronations nearer than Mullaghacairn, beyond Killala. Some say that kings were crowned at Ardnaree, but this is bad history, and evidently founded on the assumption that Ardnaree wat the "height of the kings."

TUESDAY'S EXCURSION.

On Tuesday at 10 o'clock the antiquarians set out on their first excursion nothing deterred by heavy rain, which had begun to fall and promised to continue. They proceeded through Belleek demesne to see the beehive cell there, and thence to the ruins of Rosserk, Moyne, the remains of a castle at Meelick, and Killala Round Tower—a very full day, but greatly enjoyed, though marred by the rain.

EVENING MEETING IN THE ASSEMBLY ROOM.

The formal meeting of the 50th session of the society was held in the assembly room, Moy Hotel, at 8 p.m.,

Dr. J. J. Digges La Touche, Vice-President, in the chair.

Rev. J. F. M. Ffrench, M.R.I.A., Vice-President; E. J. Martyn, D.L., Vice-President; Principal Rhys, L.L.D., Oxford; R. Cochrane, F.S.A., Hon. Sec.; G. D. Burtchall, M.A.; G. A. P. Kelly, M.A.; James Mills, M.R.I.A.; T. J. Westropp, M.A.; Right Rev. Monsignor O'Hara, P.P.; T. Burgess, J.P.; T. Carolan, J.P.; Rev. W. Dalton, P.P.; A. T. Gilfoyle, M.A., J.F.; Charles McNeill; J. H. Moore, M.A., C.E.; Rev. J. P. Sherwin; Rev. W. Somerville Large, M.A.: William Stirling, F,R.I.A.T.; W. Grove White, L.L.B., &c.

* It is there still.

Mr Cochrane, Hon. Gen. Sec., read the minutes of last sessional meeting, which were approved; also a letter from O Conor Don, President of the Society, accounting for his absence; and a letter from Major Bailie, inviting the president and members to Castle Gore on Friday or Saturday evening to have tea with the Earl and Countess of Arran, and see the old castle, which would be well worthy of a visit.

The Chairman said this latter was a matter that required a little consideration. They had their excursions arranged up to Thursday evening, and he did not know how many were to remain over Friday or Saturday. They might let it lie over for a little, but the secretary would have to reply that night.

Monsignor O'Hara said the distance was 3 miles from here.

Chairman—Then an answer in the morning will do.

Monsignor O'Hara said that returning from Lough Conn on Thursday evening they could easily turn in to Castle Gore.

Chairman—If you get an invitation you go on the day you are invited (a laugh). You are invited for Friday or Saturday.

The Monsignor thought it could be managed on Friday.

Chairman—If we find we cannot go we will return our best thanks for the kind offer.

ROSSEIRC.

In Father Meehan's "rise and fall of the Irish Francescian Monasteries" we learn that those of the West of Ireland, particularly Moyne, Rosserk and Kilconnell, ranked amongst the most famous houses of the order. The native princes of the north and south, the Anglo-Norman nobles of the Pale may have built many a fair and spacious monastery for them, but assuredly those built by the Connaught Cheiftains—the DeBurgos, the O'Kelly's, and The Joyces—were in no ways inferior to them.

Rosseirc - the wooded promontery of Seare—was built on the left bank of the river Moy, some three or four miles north of Ballina. It is said to have been built on the site of a primitive Irish oratory, no trace of which can at present be found; however, its not impossible to identify it with a bee-hive cell some two miles nearer to Ballina on the bank of the river, and in the demesne of Beleek. This cell is sacred to Saint Searce, and some hundred years ago was enclosed by a stone structure in the shape of a house by Mrs King, wife of Colonel King, of Ballina, who owned Beleek at the time. The site of the monastery is low-lying and surrounded by rich and undulating land. It was founded in the year 1400 by a cheiftain of the Joyces, a family of Welsh extraction who settled down in that part of West Connaught, now known as Joyce country. Joyce possessed no land here, probably he married into the family of Barrett who was the owner at the time. It was built for the Pertianes of St. Francis, whose mission it was to educate the youth, and to discharge pastoral duties, such as celebrating Mass and conferring sacraments on the people of the surrounding district. This monastery, in addition to the church, which is 90 feet long by 20 feet broad, had in connection with it the usual accommodation of cloisters, library, dormitories, schools, & . Its architecture and workmanship are much admired, particularly the windows and four arches, 30 feet high, and supported by beautifully carved columns, upon which the tower rests. The grand altar of stone is still remaining and is almost perfect. To the right of it is a double piscina, divided by a handsomely carved column extending to the gronnd. Opposite each is a small round window, and over one of the piscinas are two carved figures. Under the tower on this side a handsomely carved door leads into the side chapel, which is seen from the nave through, beautiful arches almost side wall high. Recessed in the eastern side wall of this chapel are two altars, now almost demolished, each having on the right a piscina, and in the space between them a recess in the thick wall, three feet by six, and, entered by an arched door. five feet high. It has a narrow window and a small opening, about a foot square, in the direction of the altar to the right. Some suppose this was a confessional, but I don't see how it could have erved that purpose, as its proximity to the altar would almost make it impossible for the penitent to keel at the little opening, and the space enclosed seems certainly unfit for the accommodation of the confessor and penitent. I rather think, that as these alters were at a distance from the vestry, it served as a convenient repository for the altar requisites and the sacred utensils. Through the northern arch of the tower a door leads into the open square formed by the church and the monastic buildings. Here at present there is no arcade, though Father Mooney, Provincial, who saw the place in 1606, refers to the fine tracery of the completed cloister. From this open square doors lead into the halls or cells on the ground floor. Stair-cases at both ends, four in all, lead to the dormitories and library overhead, and at the northern end, one at each side, a covered recess leads into a small open space extending to the ground below, which would seem to have served the purposes of modern sanitary arrangements. No ancient monuments are to be met with here, and but comparatively few graves. This may be accounted for by the fact that Rosseirc did'nt continue very long to fulfil the object of its foundation, for we learn that anterior to 1460, owing to the disobedience of the community in refusing to accept the reform of strict observance, the monastery was placed under interdict and subsequently deserted by the Friars. This might easily account for that comparative want of veneration on the part of the people in which, otherwise, similar institutions are held. Across the hill, a little to the south-east, is a well, enclosed by a stone structure, and roofed in the shape of a small chapel. In the front gable there are two slabs bearing the following inscriptions—the upper slap, which has on top a handsomely carved raised cross 7 feet high has—"This chapel was built in honor of the Blessed Virgin in the year of our Lord, 1798, by John Lynott, of Rosserk." Immediately beneath this inscription is a large figure of a dove, and before it the words "Pax, &c.," and after it, "Amor." Lower down still, and in Latin—"Discite justitiam moniti et non temnere divis mortem non timeo mors est in leimine nostio Decessem a mondo velut umbra sol 1801." On the lower slab, and in better Latin, is—"In honorem Die Omnipotentis Beatissim Virginisæ sine labe conceptæ & omniun Sanctorum Cælestis Curio me fiere fecit Pr Mon'arty CREHV† Aug † 30, 1684." Between "Aug" and "30" there is a neat little raised cross. This well is an object of great veneration with the people around, and is visited specially on each 15th of August, the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary It is difficult to understand the meaning of the last word in this Latin inscription "CREHV." It would seem as if some one, in the endeavour to decipher it, interfered with the letters. The two last letters are so united as that the second domnard stroke of the 'H' forms the first of the 'N.'

MOYNE.

In view of the condition of things at Rosseirce, to which I have just referred, it became necessary for the Provincial of the day, Nehemias O'Donohoe, to seek for a site for a new monastery in which the rules of the strict observance might be adopted and carried out. At this period the powerful family of the Bourkes had got into possession of the country around there, of which the Barretts, the original owners had been just deprived. The Provincial waited on their chief, MacWilliam, who, on being asked for the site, readily assented to the request. A curious tradition, which reminds one of the selection of the site of the church of "Sancta Maria ad Nioss" at Rome, is handed down amongst the peasantry to the present day in connection with this event. It is stated that at this time MacWilliam resided at Rappa, not very far distant from Moyne, and that there the new monastery was about to be built; however, as people were engaged deciding the exact spot the movements of a dove flying over them attracted their attention; presently it flew onwards, continuing its peculiar movements, and was followed by the interested observers, till it alighted over Moyne—a place already rendered famous, many years before by the great battle, in which William-more Barrett encountered the assailants of his proteges - and there it delineated with its wings on the dew-moistened grass the foundations of the future monastery. Here MacWilliam, in the presence of his nobles and numerous adherents, laid the foundation stone, and apparently no time was wasted in bringing the building to completion, for we find that in two years after, in 1462, Donatus O'Connor, Bishop of Killala, was enabled to consecrate the new church under the invocation of St. Francis, and in 1464 a Provincial Chapter of the order was held within its walls. There are some doubts as to the exact date of the foundation of Moyne, as well as of the name of its founder; but Father Mooney, who tells us that he had carefully examined the various ancient records bearing on the subject, gives the facts as I have stated them. The site of this monastery, like that of Rosseirc, from which it is distant over a mile towards the sea, is somewhat low-lying. Still from its tower, which is over 100 feet high, magnificent views may be obtained, such as the beautiful Bay of Killala to the north; the entire country along the Ox Mountains to Sligo to the east, and from Nephin to the sea on the south-west. The buildings at Moyne are much more extensive than those at Rosseirc. It served as a college or novitiate for those who aspired to the habit of the order, and we are to d that at no time did the community—consisting of priests, professors and lay brothers—number less than fifty. The church, as you look from the western door through the arch of the tower, which separates the nave from the choir, is 135 feet long, and, as far as the choir is concerned, 20 feet broad. To the right of the grand altar, which has entirely disappeared, a large and beautiful arch leads into a spacious apartment, which might have served as the choir, where the friars recited the Divine office. About four feet from the ground, and opposite each other, are inserted in the side walls of this apartment two finely chissled stones, each about 8 inches square, and on one is inserted the raised letter B, and on the other the letter D. It is suggested that these mean the initial letters of the names of the great families of Bourkes and Dowdas, and that these stones point out their resting places. Father Mooney tells us that in the crypts of Moyne are interred many of the great families of Tyreragh and Tyrawley, whose gorgious monuments he himself had seen in the church. At present none of these monuments can be discovered, except at left of grand altar there is a flag 5 x 3, with large raised carving, but no inscription that can be discerned. Probably it indicates the arms of some of the great families mentioned. A little below this arch, just referred to, there is in the side wall of the choir an arched recess which might be supposed to have been the space for sedilia, but it seems rather short for this purpose, being scarcely five feet long. On the south side of the open space, under the tower, is a door leading to the staircase which is composed of 101 steps of polished stone; a little further on is the door leading into the side chapel; this door is at present closed by an upright slab, bearing an inscription indicating the burial place of Matthew Bellew, A.D., 1797. The side chapel contained two altars recessed in the eastern side wall, and between them a recessed compartment, exactly similar to that in Rosseirc, which I have described already. The opposite or western wall of this side chapel is completely opened up by large arches, which open into a space corresponding exactly with the nave of the church proper, and is seen from it by a series of noble arches, similar to those in front of the altars. This side nave, as I may here call it, seems to have been built at a subsequent period, as the external appearance of the masonry is quite different from that of the adjacent building. To the left of the grand altar are two doors leading into the vestry, and between them is fixed a handsome holy water stoup. Opposite the entrance to the belfry a door leads out through the tower to a large and beautiful square formed by the church and the other buildings; along its four sides is a handsome cloistory, the roof of which is supported by carved pillars terminating in arches and supported on a wall over three feet high. Proceeding along the eastern side of the cloistery you enter the spacious refectory, inside the door of which you notice the oven to the back of the kitchen fire place. At the end of the refectory in the north eastern corner is the usual recess which the reader occupied at the time of meals. On the ground floor all around this cloistery a series of doors open into halls, cells and other various compartments. Overhead are the dormitories, library, and some large rooms over the kitchen. Four stone staircases, just as in Rossearc, lead up to these. To the north of these buildings appear evident traces of others that no longer exist. To the east, and quite abbutting the walls of the monastery, is a two-storied residence, which was built by James Knox, one of the successors of the friars after the suppres-

sion. It is curious that the buildings at the rear of the church are built over a stream which is exposed to view within a small yard inside the precincts. Its supposed that its here the friars kept their supply of fish caught in the bay outside—ever ready for use. Further down this stream may be seen the traces of the mill, and further still stands the infirmary, now known as the kennel, as it seems 'twas used as such by a subsequent owner of the p ace. Within the enclosure connected with the infirmary is the well which was once held in considerable veneration by the people, but which at present seems to have lost its sacred character owing, it may be presumed, to its unworthy connection with the kennel and the hounds. Its a pity that the Board of Public Works, when renovating this ruin, omitted looking after so venerable a relic of the monastery as its infirmary. Two handsome gate pillars, quite on the shore, mark the eastern boundary of the monastic holding, which we are told consisted of an orchard and four acres of land, all surrounded by a strong wall, the remains of which may be traced to the present day.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth evil times overtook the monastic establishments of this country, and Moyne did not escape the disaster. Reliable authorities, who had given eye witnesses the story of the shocking acts of cruelty practiced on the friars, tell us for instance that when Edward Fitton was President of Connaught, his soldiers garrisoned this monastery. They made prisoners of the inmates and of some laymen there who were supposed to be disloyal to the Queen. The commanding officer is reported to have threatened with instant death one of those laymen if he would not reveal a plot in which he was accused of being implicated. The supposed criminal denied all knowledge of it, and was at once condemned to be hanged; but he begged a respite to have his confession heard, which was granted in the hope that the secret might be got at from the priest; the confessor, however, refused the information songht, and he was similarly condemned to instant death. They tied a card around his head, and slowly twisting it with a stick attached to it they forced out his eyes and broke in his skull. Another act of cruelty was narrated, and the paper proceeded: In 1595, after the friars had suffered years of persecution, a grant was made of the monastery and its appurtenances to one Edmund Barrett for ever, at an annual rent of 5s. Barrett does not seem to have enjoyed his grant very long, for Dr Mooney also tells us that when he visited the place in 1606 it was in the possession of an English widow, whose name he doesn't give; that she had let the church and a few cells to six of the friars, and that they were maintained, and their rent paid, by Thomas de Burgh, a descendant of the original grantor. It is to a family named Lindsay, who subsequently occupied the place, belongs the obloquy of having dismantled the buildings. It is said they blew up the roof with gunpowder, and sold the bell—a gift of the Queen of Spain—for the large sum of £700. It is related that the last prior on quitting the monastery for ever, and setting out for the continent, pronounced a curse on this family and their posterity—a curse which would appear to have had its effect, as in a short time after the Lindsays disappeared, and I have never heard of a descendant of theirs in the locality. The next in succession whom we find in occupation of Moyne was a family of Scotch origin named Knox, and of them it must be said in justice as also of their many namesakes in Tyrawly, that although they cannot be accorded the merit of respecting the sacred character of the venerable monastery, they were never known to persecute their poorer Catholic neighbours who were the lineal descendants of the original owners of the lands they themselves then held —a compliment, I regret to say, which cannot be awarded to some others of their class. It was James Knox that built the residence to the east of the monastery, and it way well be supposed that the stones used in its construction were those taken from the buildings to the rear to which I have already alluded. A gentleman named O'Reilly, a native of Meath, who was married to a daughter of Knox, was the last successor of that family in Moyne. It is said he was a Catholic, and was buried in the centre of the square. In consequence of litigation which ensued after his death the property was sold and purchased by Charles Kirkwood, of Bartra, and the lands remain in that family to the present day.

It is a curious coincidence that the descendants of James Knox, of Moyne Abbey, reside at present at Rappagh, the seat of the founder of the monastery, McWilliam Burke, and besides the old clock of Moyne there is preserved in Rappa Castle a very ancient relic, called "Mias Tiernan," or offertory dish of St Tiernan, patron of the Abbey of Errew, on Lough Conn. who flourished in the latter end of the fifth centurp. This relic was preserved for generations in the family of O'Flynn, who held considerable possessions in the district, and were hereditary wardens of the church of Errew. After the loss of their estate, and in a bad summer, when provisions were dear, they sold it to Mr Knox, of Rappa, whose family hold it much esteem. It seems it was customary with the peasantry to borrow it from him for purpose by no means edifying and particularly for that of swearing by it On one of these occasions it was seized on by the late Dean Lyons, P.P., Kilmore Erris, and restored to Mr Knox with the understanding that it was not to be lent out in future for any such purpose, and the undertaking, I believe, has been honorably kept. I regret that this curious relic could not be secured for the purpose of exhibition at our meeting. I heard that it is now in the custody of Mr Richard Knox, who is at present in Scotfand, and whose address could not be immediately ascertained. (The Monsignor was greatly applauded at the close.)

The Monsignor added that the present owner of Moyne was Captain Kirkwood, of Bartra House, whom they had met at the Abbey today. James Knox was the last of his family who resided at Moyne, the place of residence being changed to Rappa Castle, and the old clock of Moyne still tells time in the kitchen of Rappa Castle.

Friday. Aug. 5th Developed some photographs - walked about, looked at Minnie's book plates & wished she has a collection. Talked to Col. Hughes. Alec & Egbert returned at 5 o'clock. said they had had a dull visit home glad to be back again. but Paint they managed to knock a good deal of fun out of the affair. Jorgi generally plays in the evening. Minnie sings & Mr. Innes & Mr. Innes foreplay patience whilst we talk

photo

stabilizzati

Saturday. Aug 6th. Grace Col. Hughes & Sybil & major R.J. went off to Ms Talion for picnic. We pimbled about as usual in the morning & in the afternoon the General asked Maud & me to drive to Ballina with him. He went to try to find out about my loan to Londonderry. Then we drove about five miles up on the other side of the river towards Castle connor & Rosserie abbey & had a fine view of Kellett.

Sunday. Aug. 7th. Very wet, no one could go out to church. Sat in the drawingroom & wrote in a variety of birthbooks, poetry books pip books etc. I never saw such a time for books & cameras. There are 11 cameras in the house including my own two machines. Col Hughes never seems to escape being photographed & writing his name in someones book. I have got some more pips added to my collection here. 3 unique ones.

it cleared up enough in the afternoon for us to go for a little walk! We generally look in the river each day but the mosquitoes on the wharf are very fierce. Col. Hughes amuses enough, suffered more than we did.—

Monday. Aug. 8. Another wet day, only clearing up at intervals. Mabel & I drove in to Ballina to get some snapshots but the dull light was very poor. met Lord Arran's two daughters, one 7 years old. a friend of Teddy's she announced once that she called Captain Kndt Gore "Arthur because she was not shy" — She & Mabel drove over to call at Castlegore. Rained heavily — Developed a few plates.

Tuesday Aug. 9th Developed a few plates. Rained again.
Col. Hughes left at 1.35 for London. He has been offered the Asst. Adj. Generalcy of Scotland with Edinburgh as headquarters & went off hurriedly to see about it. He had bad luck at Kelleek with weather, it being impossible to fish. We played about with photographs all day. In the afternoon Mr & Mrs Harry Knox from Keians came to tea. Their Rifle competition was put off. Mr Miller has been practising for it & shoots fairly well.

Wednesday. Aug. 15: another wet day. passed it very much as the others. talking &c. Minnie showed me more of her collections. She went to town for me. We -

Wednesday. Aug 15th. Packed before breakfast & finished during
the morning - wrote in 3 books some poetry. They are all very
kind to me & I have enjoyed my visit very much indeed
Mabel is particularly cordial. Had lunch early. The General
& Mabel drove me to the Station & put me in my
train, I felt very sorry to leave all tho I had paid a long
visit, the rest did me a great deal of good I feel
far better than when I left England - I changed carriages
at Claremorris & again at Enniskillen & arrived
at Sligo at 5 oclock, the man from the Victoria Hotel
met me there, the General having telegraphed him &
I found the hotel very comfortable, went for a walk
but light was too bad for a camera, the town was
interesting

Thursday August 12: A dark morning. went out to see the abbey. I managed well & myself & saw a good deal of sligo considering the limited time at my disposal. It seemed a quaint old fashioned place & has seen a good deal of history, Arthur is often stationed here which he had been on hand today. wandered about camera spring broke & had to spend ½ an hour trying to get it mended without success, left at 10.10 for Londonderry. - I arrived there at 3.10. A man from Jury's hotel met me at the station & took me to the hotel. The scenery was prettier than between Dublin & Ballina, Londonderry seemed to be a sprawling large place. Jury's hotel looked very dirty but is close to the walls & convenient to use in the early morning. went to the adjutant office saw Mr. Turner. A consequential bulgar man, he told me about the time the Eng would leave & subsequently sent me a message altering the time from 6. a.m. to 5.15. a.m. - I took my camera & the mended at Pattersons. & then went back to the hotel for a cup of tea & found letters from Papa & Mabel there. - Took a car & went for ½ drive to the walls of Derry. - I got a good carman who did his best to amuse me, I walked about the walls & listened to his mixed ups tales of the siege!

Then went out to the cemetery -

Friday - Aug 12th. Got up at 4 after having been awake for a couple of hours & had some milk & bread. met a lady & her children who were going on board & went down with them to the wharf & the Tug. started at 5.15 & got on board the steamer at 7.30 & green boat looked very small & I do not anticipate any great enjoyment from being on here for 8 days. Ted was looking out for me & Papa met me at the gangway. The cabin was very nice on the under & I was delighted very to be left as here. Mother looks much better. She amused me with her account of her visit to Mr McBlack in Nottingham.

Saturday. Aug. 13th. very wet - Steamer comfortless. seats in music room too high & narrow & no chairs & tables sat on deck tucked up in rugs. went down for all my meals but there were many vacant chairs & think only a couple of ladies there. prospects for a pleasant voyage dont look cheering but things may improve, a number of young Irish boys & an abnormal quantity of commercial looking men, read magazines & talked to Papa & Ted. Mother as usual stayed below as she has neuralgia again & finds the glare of the sea bad for her eyes. I wish we safely across the atlantic. This voyage has been a bugbear to us all for some time - the customs are based in the mutual that New York that guided us here he could have crossed in the brave steamer & saved £18. but we were afraid the accommodation would not be good & the line longer - I hope never to cross again in an allan steamer -

Sunday. Aug. 14th Stayed in bed for breakfast as the day is so long & getting up late shortened it. Sat on deck. It was very cold. passengers appear to me to be very uninteresting, several Brits on board who seem to be having a wild time with commercial travellers but their society does not appeal to one & I sit right in my chair & look on & read, Mother's neuralgia continues to be bad, shall be glad when we get in on the Canadian side. The boat has been running for 8 years & made her quickest passage last trip getting in on Saturday afternoon, but I don't like getting off before Sunday this time in spite of the stewardess's predictions. The table is good, but the tone of the boat is much below the moral level of the P. & O. & Ocean steamers & one does not contrast favourably.

Monday. Aug. 15th Fine day, Sat on deck & read & walked. Rather too cold for comfort & very windy Mother came up for lunch & I sat with her in the music room for a time. Talked about photography with a young English Australian girl. In the evening there was a dance. Music provided by a fiddler from the 2nd class who could only play waltz & polka Some Yorkshire who discovered sweet two steps on a concertina. Ted danced very nicely & I danced with him 3 times but I did not feel inclined to partake of the society offered me by others. Talked to a Scotchman for a little while about travelling - an Irish lady & a yankee sit opposite us at table & are not bad to talk to.

List of Saloon Passengers,

S.S. "CALIFORNIAN,"

CAPTAIN - - - JOHN BROWN.

From LIVERPOOL to QUEBEC and MONTREAL,
THURSDAY, AUGUST 11th, 1898.

MR. JOHN BARR
MISS ALICE MAUD BAYNE
MR. W. BAYLISS
REV. E. C. BAYLISS
MR. H. E. BEDDINGTON
MRS. BEDDINGTON
MISS BEDDINGTON
MR. BEDDINGTON
MR. A. J. BIRD
MR. E. R. BOLLERT
MRS. B. A. BURTON
MR. M. C. BURKE

MR. W. M. CALDWELL
MR. E. DE H. CALDWELL
REV. J. CREGAN

PRIVATE DAVIDSON
MRS. DERBYSHIRE
MR. J. G. DEVLIN
HON. R. B. DICKEY
MR. R. A. DICKSON
MR. J. DUDGEON

MR. C. A. ELLIOTT

MR. ELLIOTT K. FENDALL

MR JAMES A. GILLESPIE
DR. N. D. GUNN

MR. G B. HARRIS
MRS. HARRIS
MISS HARRIS
MR. E. M. HARRIS
REV. W. T. HERRIDGE
MISS M. HESLIN
MR. J. H. HORSFALL
MISS F. HORSFALL
MR. HOWARD
MRS. HOWARD,
AND CHILD
MISS F. HUGHES
MISS CATHERINE HUNTER
MR. J. HYDE
MISS HYDE

MR. W. C. JERROLD
MRS. JERROLD,
AND INFANT

MR. J. CARLING KELLY
MRS. KELLY

REV. M. L. LEITCH
MISS LEVITT

MISS MANSFIELD
MISS M. MANSFIELD
MR. R. MARIEN
MR. McGOWAN
PRIVATE McVITTIE
MR. STANLEY MOORE
MR. S. H. MOORE
MISS MORROGH
DR. J J. MULHERON
MRS. MULHERON
MASTER MULHERON

MR. C. W. NEWHALL
DR. NEYLON

REV. PATRICK O'NEIL

MISS O. PARRIS
MR. A. DICKSON PATTERSON
MISS PROSCHWITZKY

MR. W. REVILL
MRS. REVILL
MISS D. REVILL

MRS. E. ROGER
MISS M. ROGER
MISS E. ROGER

MR. G. SEATON
MR. H. S. SCHROEDER
MR. R. H. SMART
MRS. SMART
MRS. C. J. SMITH
MR. W. A. SMITH
MISS LAURA SMITH
DR. A. LAPTHORN SMITH
MR. R. S. SOLOMON
MR. H. SOLOMON
MR. C. F STEPHENSON
MR. WALTER SWEETMAN

MR. H. W. THOMSON
MR. W. THOMSON
MR. TIREMAN

MRS. VEARY

MR. H. C. WALTERS
MASTER E. WATSON
MISS WILLIAMSON

Tuesday. Aug. 16th - Fine smooth weather, Came up on deck & found Ted engaged in conversation with Lt Beddington who told me of his journeys in India 5 years ago, He & his wife went through the Khyber pass with Lt. William Beresford. They have been about a good deal. I should think the wife was Australian She came & talked to me for a time about our mutual travels in the East. They are not quite! but very rich I should think, son at Eton 14 yrs old tells I have about 15. daughter 14 plain - Of a fair French type -

DEPTH OF THE SEA.

	Yards depth. Average.	Max.
Atlantic	4,026 ...	7,750
Pacific	4,252 ...	9,310
Indian	3,658 ...	6,040
Arctic	1,690 ...	5,300
Antarctic	3,000 ...	3,950
Mediterranean	1,476 ...	2,860
Irish	240 ...	710
English Channel	110 ...	300
German	96 ...	—
Levant	72 ...	—
Adriatic	45 ...	—
Baltic	43 ...	—
Ship's knot	6,174 feet	
Land mile	⅝ knot	

I read a good deal read "on the face of the waters" again - people are beginning to cheer up but I cant see how we can get any fun out of these passengers as I think we have lay low. Mother got up today for lunch. she hates the sea certainly - The food is good but things are not very comfortable - Dance in the deck - Wednesday August 17th. Fog horn sounded at intervals all day & night, we are not much disturbed by it in our cabin, Mother got up for lunch but was taken ill in the afternoon with rheumatism, it ran up her chest & made her feel very ill, it flew about all over her but we really the danger she runs in having it go to her heart, we gave her whisky hot water bottles & she went to bed we sat with her, but our cabin is too small for more than one visitor - Somewhere she had for lunch also disagreed with her & made her feel ill - I was also foggy in the afternoon I think the damp weather also had a good deal to do with the attack of rheumatism - Our table neighbours are rather pleasant particularly our Irish Lady who with her niece are going out to New Westminster on a visit - Gave her Mrs Clive Woolley's letters which we got from the Library, rather good "Sportsmans Eden".

Thursday, August 18: Mother better but weak. She looks very yellow with we were near Montreal as she does not want to land at Quebec. I am afraid that in future long sea voyages will be out of the question for her unless she gets very much stronger, she eats nothing but writ I hope be better to-morrow. This voyage has been a very quick one, for the Californians record trip. They expect to land us at Montreal on Saturday morning but fog. The coast line looks very uniform. The weather is still very cold & penetrating, a fresh wind blowing all the time which searches out one's unprotected corners. We all have spent the day in sitting with Mother one at a time. Talked to a Scotchman, an Engineering Rolling Stone I should think with a good deal of money. He Father wants to buy a coal mine in Lanarkshire & let him manage it but he is not sure about it & wants to wander a little longer about the world — I dont care for a Scot on board, I never saw so many to my mind uninteresting people together before — what is the use of talking to seconds all people if they are neither amusing or interesting. The girls are all of the High School type & the men who are most in evidence seem to be commercial travellers.

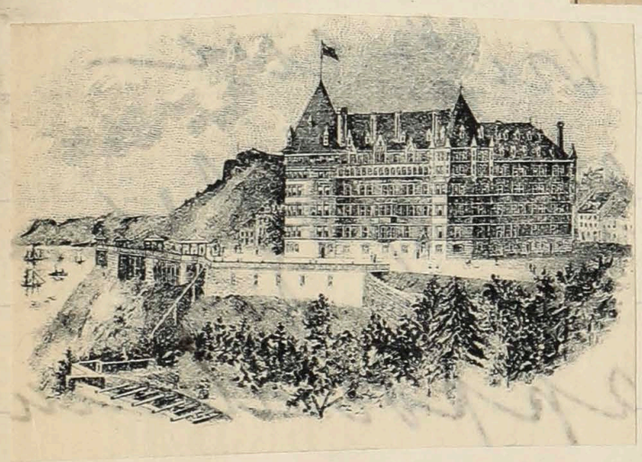
BELL TIME ON BOARD SHIP.

	Time.		Time.
1 Bell	12.30 a.m.	1 Bell	12.30 p.m.
2 Bells	1.0 ,,	2 Bells	1.0 ,,
3 ,,	1.30 ,,	3 ,,	1.30 ,,
4 ,,	2.0 ,,	4 ,,	2.0 ,,
5 ,,	2.30 ,,	5 ,,	2.30 ,,
6 ,,	3.0 ,,	6 ,,	3.0 ,,
7 ,,	3.30 ,,	7 ,,	3.30 ,,
8 ,,	4.0 ,,	8 ,,	4.0 ,,
1 Bell	4.30 ,,	1 Bell	4.30 ,,
2 Bells	5.0 ,,	2 Bells	5.0 ,,
3 ,,	5.30 ,,	3 ,,	5.30 ,,
4 ,,	6.0 ,,	4 ,,	6.0 ,,
5 ,,	6.30 ,,	1 ,,	6.30 ,,
6 ,,	7.0 ,,	2 ,,	7.0 ,,
7 ,,	7.30 ,,	3 ,,	7.30 ,,
8 ,,	8.0 ,,	8 ,,	8.0 ,,
1 Bell	8.30 ,,	1 Bell	8.30 ,,
2 Bells	9.0 ,,	2 Bells	9.0 ,,
3 ,,	9.30 ,,	3 ,,	9.30 ,,
4 ,,	10.0 ,,	4 ,,	10.0 ,,
5 ,,	10.30 ,,	5 ,,	10.30 ,,
6 ,,	11.0 ,,	6 ,,	11.0 ,,
7 ,,	11.30 ,,	7 ,,	11.30 ,,
8 ,,	12.0 noon.	8 ,,	Midnight

Friday. Aug. 19th Weather warmer. Talked to a Mr. Burke. for a time, but was with Mamma at odd times, our cabin is not large enough to permit more than one visitor at a time. She came to dinner our neighbours, Mr Mrs Mansfield leave us at Quebec - We told them a good deal about B. C. but they really are not much keen - Sat in the music room with mother, at 5 o'clock we got up to the wharf at Quebec - The day was not clear so I could not use my camera. Papa went off at once to see if he could raise some money as the banking hours were over, he however could not find any one he knew as they had all left their offices. Ted went up to the citadel with Private McVittie to see if he could buy a bear but failed. Stayed on board, she did not feel well, sat in the music room looked at papers.

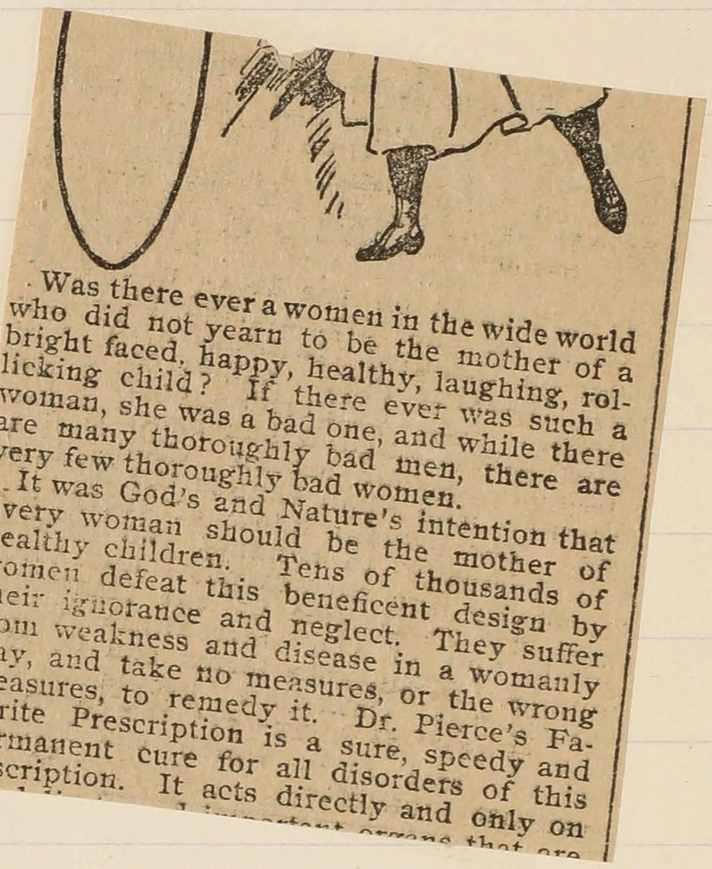
Shipping Notes

The ss. Californian passed Father Point at 5.10 this morning. She has eighty-nine first-class, seventy-three second, and sixty-nine third-class passengers.



This amusement is usually got up daily by gentlemen in the smoke-room. A number of shares of a few shillings each are taken by a like number of gentlemen. These shares are represented by small pieces of paper, which are numbered and drawn for. The numbers are arranged according to the probable run of the ship, say from 300 to 500. The lowest number includes all below 400, and the highest number all above 500; each number is sold by auction, half the price given being handed to the owner, and the other half being given to the pool. The owner of the lucky number which agrees with the run of the ship for the day, as written up in the daily log, WINS THE POOL.

Saturday Aug 26th We were to have been Landed in Montreal at 10 but the fog prevented us from moving up to Lake St Peter so we were still far from our Wharf in the morning when we woke up. The mist would raise a little & we would advance a short distance & then stop so we did not sleep



Was there ever a women in the wide world who did not yearn to be the mother of a bright faced, happy, healthy, laughing, rollicking child? If there ever was such a woman, she was a bad one, and while there are many thoroughly bad men, there are very few thoroughly bad women.

It was God's and Nature's intention that every woman should be the mother of healthy children. Tens of thousands of women defeat this beneficent design by their ignorance and neglect. They suffer from weakness and disease in a womanly way, and take no measures, or the wrong measures, to remedy it. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sure, speedy and permanent cure for all disorders of this description. It acts directly and only on

MATTONI'S
Kur-Anstalten
Wasserheilanstalt.

GIESSHÜBL SAUERBRUNN BEI KARLSBAD

Mineralwässer-, Milch-, Molken-, Kefir-Trink-Kur, mod. Einrichtung f. **Hydrotherapie**, Elektricität, Massage, Mechanotherapie, Turnanstalt. Medicinische Bäder, **Inhalations-Pavillon** mit patentirtem Apparate von Dr. Gastl zur Zerstäubung von Sauerbrunn, Lignosulfit, Kochsalz, Tannin und Fichtennadel-Extract, **pneumatische Anstalt** m. dem ältesten, in Giesshübl zuerst (1883) eingerichteten und seither ununterbrochen benützten Zählwege, herrliche, geschützte **Lage**, reine Luft, meilenweite Promenadewege in Parkanlagen und in mehr als 1000 Joch Fichtenwald in der Ebene und in verschiedenen Steigungsverhältnissen.

Für **Brust-** und **Nerven-Kranke**, Katarrhe der Athmungs-, Verdauungs- u. Geschlechtsorgane, Neurasthenien u. Lähmungen, Nervenschmerzen und Krämpfe. **Erholung** f. Geschwächte, nach schweren Krankheiten, nach angreifenden Bade-Kuren, also ganz besonders **Nach-Kurort** nach **Karlsbad, Teplitz, Marienbad, Franzensbad**; Kräftigung und Heilung für **schwache Kinder**, für **Bleichsüchtige** und **Blutarme**; Vorbauung und Heilung bei **Rheumatismus** und Gicht, bei Neigung zu Katarrhen, ganz vorzüglich für **Asthma, Lungenemphysem** und gewisse Formen von **Herzkrankheiten**, z. B. **Fettherz. Entfettungs-Kuren** und **Mast-Kuren.**

Zwei gute **Restaurationen**, sehr comfortable Wohnungen von 4 fl. an, **Pension** von 20 fl. per Woche.

Herrliche Ausflüge, Rudersport, Concerte, Lawn tennis, Schiessstätte.

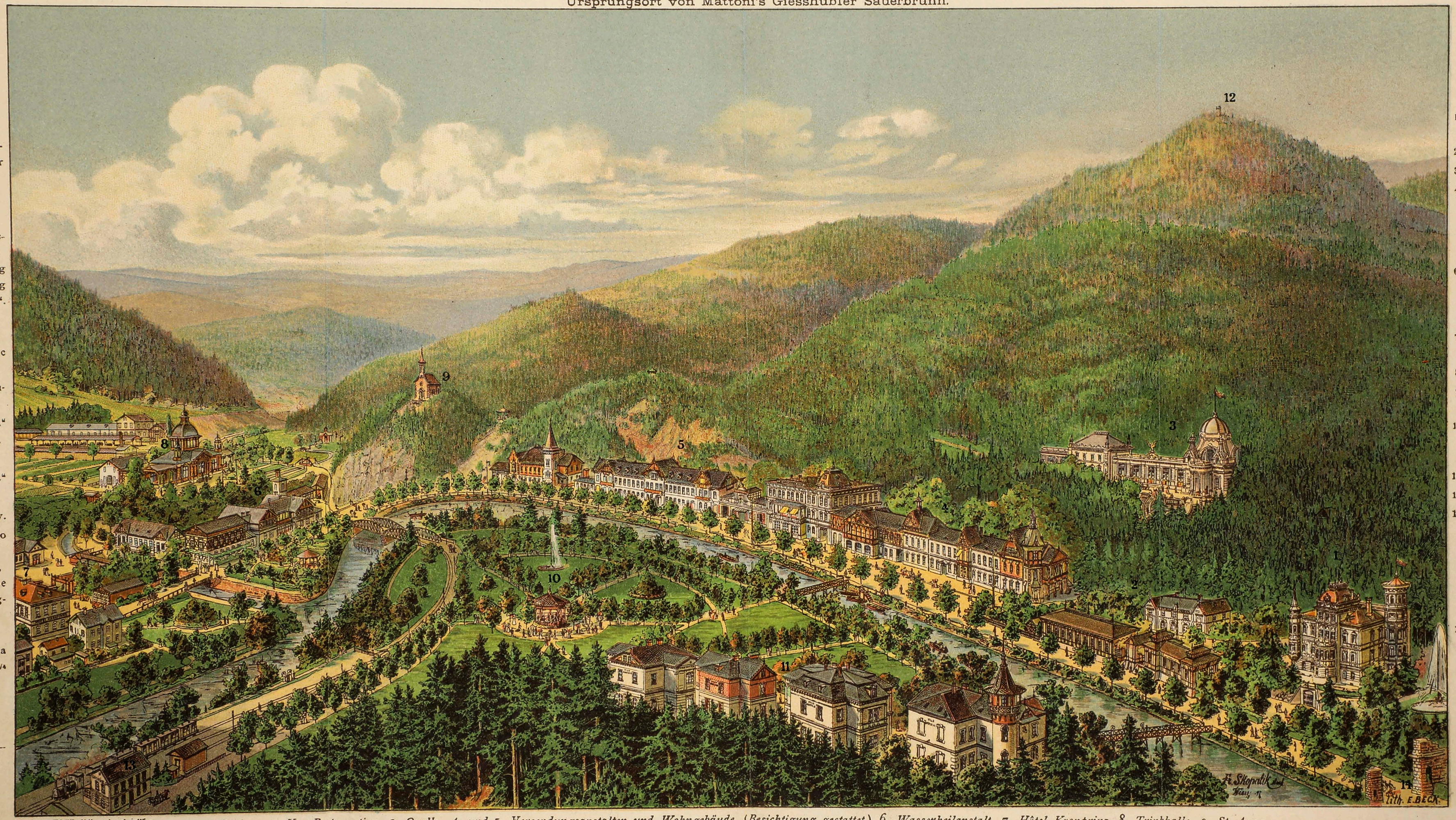
Zwei Ärzte im Orte.

Anfragen im Kur-Bureau.

Climatic Health-Resort
and
Hydropathic Establishment
near Carlsbad.

GIESSHÜBL SAUERBRUNN
BEI KARLSBAD.
Ursprungsort von Mattoni's Giesshübler Sauerbrunn.

Villégiature
et
Etablissement hydrothérapique
près Carlsbad.



1. Herr v. Mattoni's manor house.
2. Restaurant.
3. Spring.
4. and 5. Establishment for bottling and shipping „Giesshübler". (Visitation allowed.)
6. Hydropathic Institute.
7. Hôtel Kronprinz.
8. „Trinkhalle."
9. St. Anna-Chapel.
10. „Kur-Park."
11. Villas.
12. Observatory.
13. Railway to Welchau-Wickwitz, station of the line Prag-Eger.
14. Road to Karlsbad (a ride of 1¼ hours).

1. Le Château Mattoni.
2. Restaurant.
3. Source.
4. et 5. Bureaux et Magasins d'Expédition. (L'entrée est permise.)
6. Etablissement de Bains (Hydrothérapie).
7. Hôtel Kronprinz.
8. Buvette.
9. Chapelle Ste. Anne.
10. Parc de l'Etablissement.
11. Villas.
12. Belvédère.
13. Gare du chemin de fer à Welchau-Wickwitz, station de la ligne Prague-Eger.
14. Route conduisant à Karlsbad (Trajet en voiture 1 heure ¼)

Druck von Ed. Hölzel's Kunst-Anstalt in Wien.

1 Schloss. 2. Kur-Restauration. 3. Quelle. 4. und 5. Versendungsanstalten und Wohngebäude. (Besichtigung gestattet.) 6. Wasserheilanstalt. 7. Hôtel Kronprinz. 8. Trinkhalle. 9. St. Anna-Kapelle. 10. Kurpark. 11. Villen. 12. Aussichtsthurm. 13. Bahnhof der Lokalbahn nach Welchau-Wickwitz, Station der Strecke Prag-Eger. 14. Strasse nach Karlsbad (1¼ Fahrstunde).

Mattoni's Giesshübler
NATURAL MINERAL WATER.

»The Empress of Table Waters.«

The purest alkaline acidulous spring.

This is a natural acidulous-alkaline spring water, it is bottled on the spot at Giesshübl Sauerbrunn near Carlsbad, Bohemia, and no additions whatsoever are made, in the shape of carbonic acid or otherwise. In this respect Giesshübler is believed te be superior to nearly every other table water. Nature has made it rich enough in carbonic acid gas to be sparkling and pleasant to the palate, and any water in its purely natural state is vastly superior to one which is charged artificially. It is true Giesshübler does not contain the excessive quantity of carbonic acid gas that artificial waters do, but it has the advantage over these in not causing that over distention which is so disagreeable and even painful at times, and which is always caused by the drinking of artificially charged waters. The taste also is quite superior to any of the artificial carbonic acid waters, being slightly acidulous it is much more grateful to the palate, and used as a table-water it certainly stimulates the appetite, which can never be said of artificial carbonic acid waters, these, by the distention which they are apt to cause, rather create a sense of fullness that precludes the taking of any more food.

Mattoni's Giesshübler being delicious, refreshing, prickling and free from every after-taste, it is not only admirably adapted as a table beverage for visitors under treatment at Carlsbad, but, owing to the fact that it keeps unchanged for years and loses none of its properties trough transportation or climatic influences, it widens its field and becomes at once the best table-water for any people in any clime, and the one most admirably suited for mixing with wines and spirits. It cannot be repeated too often that its effervescence is entirely natural, and it is consequently free from those harmful qualities which waters artificially charged with gas possess. Baron von Liebig, the highest of chemical authorities, pronounces it the »purest alkaline acidulous spring«, and in the opinion of such experts as Krompholz, Oppolzer, Seegen, Von Löschner, Garrod, Mac Pherson, and others, it stands at the head of all natural sodaic waters.

The use of the **Giesshübler water** may be said to be twofold:

1. As an **unexcelled Table Beverage** it is used by itself or mixed with wine, fruit syrups, cognac, whiskey, brandy, claret, etc.
2. As a **Medicinal Water** general indications: catarrhal affections of the stomach and intestines, sometimes followed by jaundice, dyspepsia, heartburn, vomiting and diarrhoea, caused by a surplus of acid; stagnations in the mesenteric vein, and in the biliary ducts; gravel in the kidneys, piles, gout, and catarrhal affections of the bladder in their lighter forms.

The beneficial use of this acidulous Spring during **a cure at Carlsbad** is also acknowledged by the physicians residing in that place, and it is generally recommended as **an after-cure.** Independently of its important medicinal value **Mattoni's Giesshübler** stands foremost among all other similar mineral waters as a common beverage, with or apart from the meals, because it quenches the thirst, causes a refreshing, strengthening, and invigorating sensation, and imparts to the system a cooling and comforting influence.

Concerning the mode of its use in general, it may be said that as a curative agent it may be taken every two hours, and not too cold, while as a common beverage, it may be consumed in any quantity desired during the day (either with or without wine or spirits). It is highly recommended for use in families, bathing establishments, hotels, and hospitals, at most in epidemic diseases.

Another great advantage of the **Giesshübler water** is, that it retains its gas for **an unusually long period after the bottle has been opened.**

Mattoni's
Giesshübler
natürlicher alkalischer
Sauerbrunn

Vorzügliches Tafelgetränk. — Altbewährte, ärztlich erprobte Heilquelle.

Mattoni's
Moorextracte zu Bädern:

Mattoni's Moorsalz, trocken
Mattoni's Moorlauge, flüssig

zur bequemen Herstellung von Medicinal-Moorbädern im Hause und zu jeder Jahreszeit.

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aller natürlichen Mineralwässer und Quellenproducte durch die Firma

HEINRICH MATTONI
in WIEN, FRANZENSBAD, KARLSBAD
und
MATTONI & WILLE
in BUDAPEST.

MATTONI'S
Kur-Anstalten
Wasserheilanstalt.

Mineralwässer-, Milch-, Molken-, Kefir-Trink-Kur, mod. Einrichtung f. **Hydrotherapie,** Elektricität, Massage, Mechanotherapie, Turnanstalt. Medicinische Bäder, **Inhalations-Pavillon** mit patentirtem Apparate von Dr. Gastl zur Zerstäubung von Sauerbrunn, Lignosulfit, Kochsalz, Tannin und Fichtennadel-Extract, **pneumatische Anstalt** m. dem ältesten, in Giesshübl zuerst (1883) eingerichteten und seither ununterbrochen benützten Zählwege, herrliche, geschützte **Lage,** reine Luft, meilenweite Promenadewege in Parkanlagen und in mehr als 1000 Joch Fichtenwald in der Ebene und in verschiedenen Steigungsverhältnissen.

GIESSHÜBL SAUERBRUNN BEI KARLSBAD

Für **Brust- und Nerven-Kranke,** Katarrhe der Athmungs-, Verdauungs- u. Geschlechtsorgane, Neurasthenien u. Lähmungen, Nervenschmerzen und Krämpfe. **Erholung** f. Geschwächte, nach schweren Krankheiten, nach angreifenden Bade-Kuren, also ganz besonders **Nach-Kurort** nach **Karlsbad, Teplitz, Marienbad, Franzensbad;** Kräftigung und Heilung für **schwache Kinder,** für **Bleichsüchtige** und **Blutarme;** Vorbauung und Heilung bei **Rheumatismus** und Gicht, bei Neigung zu Katarrhen, ganz vorzüglich für **Asthma, Lungenemphysem** und gewisse Formen von **Herzkrankheiten,** z. B. **Fettherz. Entfettungs-Kuren** und **Mast-Kuren.**

Zwei gute **Restaurationen,** sehr comfortable Wohnungen von 4 fl. an, **Pension** von 20 fl. per Woche.

Herrliche Ausflüge, Rudersport, Concerte, Lawn tennis, Schiessstätte.

Zwei Ärzte im Orte.

Anfragen im Kur-Bureau.

Giesshübler de Mattoni.

Eaux minérales alcalines les plus pures.

Approuvées par l'Academie de Médecine de Paris.

Les sources d'eaux minérales acidulées **Giesshübler de Mattoni** sont le type parfait des sources qui, tout en exerçant une action curative des plus énergiques, possèdent la pureté du goût à un tel degré et contiennent de l'acide carbonique libre en telle quantité, qu'on les a adoptées depuis longtemps comme **boissons de table** et comme **boissons rafraîchissantes.**

La proportion dans laquelle sont mélangées les substances qui composent l'eau **Giesshübler** montre, de la manière la plus favorable, que les substances dont l'action est la moins efficace, tels que les alcalis terreux, sont en faible quantité, et l'on peut dire même qu'elles disparaissent presque entièrement comparativement au bicarbonate de soude, l'élément le plus important de cette eau, et qui s'y trouve dans les proportions voulues pour donner une action curative en même temps qu'un goût agréable.

Depuis longtemps, l'on a reconnu la grande valeur des eaux **Giesshübler** comme sources minérales. Ainsi, en 1796, on a établi des dépôts de cette eau à Karlsbad, Prague et Vienne; depuis 1799 on en a gardé toujours, à la Cour Impériale, une provision considérable (voyez Löschner, Monographie des sources Giesshübl-Puchstein, 12e édition), et depuis lors les médecins les plus accrédités y ont toujours accordé leur attention.

Le nombre de bouteilles, que l'on envoie tous les ans, dépasse aujourd'hui le chiffre de **huit millions,** et l'exportation de cette eau s'étend bien au delà des frontières de sa patrie.

Les eaux **Giesshübler,** très-riches en acide carbonique et soude, de l'avis des autorités médicales les plus compétentes, produisent des changements salutaires dans la sensibilité des nerfs, de l'estomac et des poumons, et même du cerveau; raviventagréablement l'activité des veines et des artères, augmentent l'alcalescence du sang tout en fortifiant les vaisseaux urinaires et en opérant une évolution plus rapide des substances organiques. Mais elles sont surtout efficaces dans les cas de formation d'acides en excès, et dans les maladies qui en dérivent, dans la diabète urique, dans **toutes les maladies catarrhales,** ainsi que dans le **catarrhe des organes de la respiration, des voies digestives,** de la vessie et des organes de la génération.

Par suite de leur goût agréable ainsi que de l'action douce, mais décisive qu'elles exercent, ces eaux conviennent surtout aux constitutions délicates, aux enfants et en général aux individus pour lesquels, à cause de leur sensibilité maladive très-prononcée, on ne pourrait employer les eaux minérales salines froides ou chaudes, ou ne le faire que dans une mesure très-restreinte.

Les eaux **Giesshübler,** grâce à l'acide carbonique, à l'état libre, qu'elles renferment, sont au premier rang parmi les **boissons de table,** et possèdent le caractère **d'eau gazeuse naturelle,** sans présenter les inconvénients que le produit artificiel a souvent pour la santé; on peut les mélanger au vin sans crainte de le rendre noir; mélangées aves du sucre et du jus de citron, on obtient une boisson qui ressemble au Champagne.

Les eaux **Giesshübler** sont particulièrement indiquées comme préventif dans le cas d'épidémie. Elles ne contiennent aucun germe de microbes, et sont incontestablement au nombre des eaux minérales les plus pures que l'on connaisse. Elles comptent aussi parmi les plus riches en acide carbonique. Il est rare de trouver des eaux minérales naturelles renfermant de l'acide carbonique en quantité suffisante pour un usage médical. Celles de Giesshübl remplissent parfaitement cette condition, **car elles sont entièrement saturées d'acide carbonique,** point artificiellement, comme tant de „sources" préparées, mais par les forces terrestres de la nature.

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