AN OLD FAVOURITE!
As a SUMMER DRINK, nothing equals the old-fashioned (but still unsurpassed)
Barley Water
MADE WITH
Robinson's PATENT BARLEY.

KEEN, ROBINSON & CO., LTD., LONDON,
Makers of KEEN'S MUSTARD.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

Beecham's Pills
For Bilious Attacks.
Beecham's Pills
For Nervous Disorders.
Beecham's Pills
For Indigestion in all its Forms.
Beecham's Pills
Have Saved the Lives of Thousands.
Beecham's Pills
Regulate the Secretions.
Beecham's Pills
For Giddiness.
Beecham's Pills
Insure Assimilation of Food.

Beecham's Pills
I felt weak, weary, depressed and all, but before I got half-way through a box of

Beecham's Pills
For Dizziness and Drowsiness.
Beecham's Pills
Invigorate the Nerves.
Beecham's Pills
Purify the Blood.
Beecham's Pills
Restore the Appetite.
Beecham's Pills
Strengthen the Stomach.
Beecham's Pills
Are the best Medicine in the World.
Beecham's Pills
Give tone to the Muscular System.

Beecham's PILLS
SANT HELENA.
BLACK & WHITE. AUGUST 16, 1902.

£2,000 Insurance. (SEE PAGE 7 OF COVER.)

POWER'S WHISKEY.

These words are a registered Trade Mark and are known all over the world to signify the highest grade of Dublin Pot Still Whiskey—an unequalled combination of purity, flavour, strength, and aroma.

Name and address of nearest Whiskey Mixture on application to:
JOHNS LANE DISTILLERY, DUBLIN.

As an additional precaution, see that the Trade Mark is Red "P" in a Diamond) is printed on every label.

THE PUBLIC TASTE IS RETURNING

HENNESSY'S THREE STAR

INSIST UPON HAVING IT.

NOW IN THREE STRENGTHS.

GALLAGHER'S "TWO FLAKES" TOBACCO

MILD, MEDIUM, AND FULL. IN 1, 2, AND 4 OZ. TINS.

"STRONGEST & BEST." — Health.

FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA

300 Gold Medals & Diplomas.

EPPS'S COCOA

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. The "Ladies' Field" says:—"No one who has enjoyed a cup of this delightful beverage will deny that in the present instance, perfection as far as Cocoa is concerned, has been reached. To those who are mentally and physically weary it will often prove a complete restorative, being wonderfully wholesome and refreshing."

EPPS'S COCOA

Prepared from the finest selected Cocoa.

MELANYL MARKING INK

Requires no heating or mixing.

"Time tries all things."

The first pneumatic tires were DUNLOP TYRES, which have stood the test of time.

FRYE'S MELANYL MARKING INK

In Daily Use at the

IMPERIAL & ROYAL COURTS OF GREAT BRITAIN

THE DOWAGER-EMPRESS FREDERICK, RUSSIA

DENMARK, GREECE, &c., &c.

The "LANGET" says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very palatable. An excellent article."

In Daily Use at the

IMPERIAL & ROYAL COURTS OF GREAT BRITAIN

THE DOWAGER-EMPRESS FREDERICK, RUSSIA

DENMARK, GREECE, &c., &c.

The "LANGET" says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very palatable. An excellent article."
On a Firm Foundation

Plasmon (the entire body and brain-building element of pure fresh milk) is the best basis on which to build a strong constitution.

Plasmon may be easily prepared in a variety of dainty and novel dishes. A boon to the housewife.

Plasmon may be used at a minimum cost to increase the nutriment of any ordinary household dish. It brings out the flavour of the food and makes it more tasty.

Plasmon Powder, in packets, 9d., 1s., 4d., 2s. 6d.

At all Chemists, Grocers, Stores, and Dealers.

PLASMON COCOA
Most Delicious
Most Nutritious
SAME PRICES

JEWELLERY. A Large and Elegant Stock of the most choicest description.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,
WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELLERY MANUFACTURERS.

CLOCKS
The best selection in London at lowest cash prices.

Sir JOHN BENNETT, Ltd.
65, Cheapside,
LONDON, E.C.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELLERY
SENT POST FREE.

E. BROWN & SON'S
7, GARRICK ST., LONDON, W.C. and at 26, RUE BERGERE, PARIS.

Boot Preparations
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ld., BELFAST
And 164, 166 & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
Assurances to the Counties. Magazines to the King, and Etc. Etc. the Farmers of Wales.

IRISH CAMBRIC

ROBERT HAVERTON, PARK TERRACE, LONDON, S.W.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

LONDON, E.C.

ómo-

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,
WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELLERY MANUFACTURERS.

CLOCKS
The best selection in London at lowest cash prices.

Sir JOHN BENNETT, Ltd.
65, Cheapside,
LONDON, E.C.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELLERY
SENT POST FREE.

E. BROWN & SON'S
7, GARRICK ST., LONDON, W.C. and at 26, RUE BERGERE, PARIS.

Boot Preparations
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ld., BELFAST
And 164, 166 & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
Assurances to the Counties. Magazines to the King, and Etc. Etc. the Farmers of Wales.

IRISH CAMBRIC

ROBERT HAVERTON, PARK TERRACE, LONDON, S.W.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

LONDON, E.C.

Cómo-

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,
WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELLERY MANUFACTURERS.

CLOCKS
The best selection in London at lowest cash prices.

Sir JOHN BENNETT, Ltd.
65, Cheapside,
LONDON, E.C.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELLERY
SENT POST FREE.

E. BROWN & SON'S
7, GARRICK ST., LONDON, W.C. and at 26, RUE BERGERE, PARIS.

Boot Preparations
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ld., BELFAST
And 164, 166 & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
Assurances to the Counties. Magazines to the King, and Etc. Etc. the Farmers of Wales.

IRISH CAMBRIC

ROBERT HAVERTON, PARK TERRACE, LONDON, S.W.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

LONDON, E.C.

Cómo-

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,
WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELLERY MANUFACTURERS.

CLOCKS
The best selection in London at lowest cash prices.

Sir JOHN BENNETT, Ltd.
65, Cheapside,
LONDON, E.C.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELLERY
SENT POST FREE.

E. BROWN & SON'S
7, GARRICK ST., LONDON, W.C. and at 26, RUE BERGERE, PARIS.

Boot Preparations
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ld., BELFAST
And 164, 166 & 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
Assurances to the Counties. Magazines to the King, and Etc. Etc. the Farmers of Wales.

IRISH CAMBRIC

ROBERT HAVERTON, PARK TERRACE, LONDON, S.W.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.
A PATHETIC INCIDENT AT THE CORONATION: THE HOMAGE OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

At that point of the ceremony at which the Primate came to do homage, he was about to exhort the King to "Stand firm and hold fast," when he was quite overcome, and his Majesty stretched forth his hand to prevent his falling.
was to see the procession on Coronation Day, and I will tell you what I know about it. There was me, and pa, and ma, and Agatha, and Mr. Edwards. Agatha is my sister, but she is six years older than me. She is going to marry Mr. Edwards perhaps, but pa says he is no great catch. Ma says she could make a better young man out of a string of things than Agatha. Agatha says sometimes she likes him, and sometimes she is off him. He takes a lot of trouble to make us all like him. That is no good. If people are going to like you they are, and if not it does not matter what you do. Mr. Edwards got a cab to take us, and pa said a fool and his money are soon parted. As we rode in the cab, the cabman said Agatha could sit on his knee, and Agatha said more like he could sit outside on the cabboyt. We squatted in somehow, and off we started to enjoy his knee. Everybody was rather cross through having got up too early and hurried over dressing and breakfast. Agatha said she hoped to goodness the King wouldn’t be her, the sight she was. I do not know whether the King saw her, or what he thought about it; she did not really notice him. Mr. Edwards said she was the God’s creatures, but nobody took any notice. We walked the last part of the way, and pa said this was the last time he would trust anything to Mr. Edwards. But it was not the fault really, because the policeman said, "You must not have all the tea with us, and Mr. Edwards carried the basket. When we got into the Park, a man got a chair against the rails for three still, and two chairs for himself and ma for nothing. They told me I could go and play, and come back; and ma said if I got lost she would skin me alive.

Mr. Edwards took Agatha for a stroll, and he bought her ginger-beer at a place. I think he has a good deal of money, but he does not look much. I climbed about on other people’s chairs, and saw a good many things. There were soldiers and policemen, and in one place there were girls in red cloaks. There were decorations. The best thing was people’s hats. What a pity! Up came two men and carried her away to a tent. I went too and stood by the tent a long time, but there were no more fountains just then. You cannot always be in luck, as pa says.

I saw the procession very nicely. I was right at the back, but I got a man to lift me up. The Indians are better dressed than the English, I think. They were all dressed in white with black spots, and rode in gold carriages. I do not suppose it was real gold. She bowed and smiled and went, and I stood back again. She looked very pretty, and I think we should get on altogether right. There were a lot of other things that I cannot remember.

After that I got a drink of water from a fountain and saw another painted woman, but this one got almost directly; so it was not much to see. Then Mr. Edwards and Agatha found me and took me back to pa and ma, and we had dinner on the grass out of the basket. Pa quarrelled with ma because the basket had got lost in the box and said ma quarrelled with Agatha for being away so long, and Agatha quarrelled with Mr. Edwards because he had pointed out three still. Lord Roberts. He said that if he did not know anything he had better stop at home another time. They all quarrelled with me for different reasons. And after dinner he seemed a bit cross and said he would give me some ginger beer, but Agatha would not come near, and so he gave me the money instead. I stuck to the money. I think it was pa really that Mr. Edwards wanted to be rude to, but, of course, he could not.

Then they told me that I could go and play again, which was silly, because there was nothing to play at, except what you made up for yourself. I tried asking every man I met what the time was, and some of them did not tell the truth. Then an old gentleman that I asked got angry with me because he had seen me ask somebody else a moment before. He said that he would tell the police about it, which I did not believe. But I did not play that game any more. I went to sleep.

When I woke up there was a gun going off, and a lot of cheering. That meant the King was crowned. Then there was another procession, but it was very different from the first. I was tired and wanted to go home. So I cried, but not much. We had to wait a long time, and that put me out of temper. She said that the state of everything was scandalous. Pa said she did nothing but grumble. Mr. Edwards said it was strange treatment he had to put up with, and Agatha said if he did not like it he could leave it, and she was not going with him to see the illuminations. We were all worn out when we got home, and pa said another day like that would make him take to drink. It was a very enjoyable holiday.
poets, soldiers, sailors, orators, mark the base of the walls of the aisles, perhaps in too great profusion, but memory likes to be aided by such memorials. Among the dead commemorated it is well that those who best shaped English thought to English words should have place. Of the earliest of our poets, Chaucer is here, Spenser is here, so are Beaumont and Ben Jonson, Cowley, Dryden, also Prior and Gay, and Macpherson the gatherer of the Gaelic ballads be wave into his Ossian. Gower is buried in Southwark, but many famous names are here of those who made their writings banners in the front of the battles of their time.

The Place of the Crowning

They shaped the hopes and resolutions of their countrymen, and they, too, valued with blossom along acres of ground where the fishers’ wattled huts arose. The river girdled a “thorny bank,” and on the upper bank, tradition said, St. Peter had appeared one fair evening and asked for a skill to row him across, and when, unsuspicious of the honour done him, a fisherman had ferried him over, the air rang with heavenly music, and the little church glowed suddenly with wondrous fire. The people marvelled, and the stranger told them that they would find that fish would be plenteous if they gave the monks their due proportion of the catch; and long afterwards the poor boatmen would love to go and place fine salmon on the altar which had been consecrated by the blessing of the martyred Apostle of Christianity.

The Offerings of an Empire

The gift of the silver salmon for the poor fisherman has given place to the golden offerings of the Kings of an Empire of a vastness hitherto unknown in all the world’s history, an Empire that has not been brought in under one “pavilion,” but which has grown up under one flag. Little could the Saxon kings, Offa and Edgar, or Alfred, who are named among the benefactors of the Abbey, or Edward the Confessor, have dreamed of such a destiny for this place of their piety. When the Confessor in bold square letters, plainly writ on strong vellum, gave his charters, and the money (originally intended for a pilgrimage to Rome) for the benefit of the church of St. Peter in England, it was said these gifts were made not only by desire of the Pope, but also in consequence of a dream, in which St. Wulfran appeared to Edward. The King was told to build a stately church and to endow it, for “it shall be no less than the house of God and the gate of Heaven.”

The Builder of the Abbey

And the endowment was not merely in land and money, but comprised also “part of the manger where Christ was born, and of the frankincense offered by the Magi, part of the Table of our Lord, of the bread which He blessed, of the seat where He was presented in the Temple, of the sal of the
There was a touching scene when the Prince of Wales, after kneeling before the King to do homage, rose to kiss the King’s cheek. Putting out his arm, His Majesty embraced his son and kissed him with evident emotion.
THE CROWNED QUEEN: HER MAJESTY LEAVING THE ABBEY AFTER THE CORONATION CEREMONY
wilderness where He fasted, of the stone of the prison, also a portion of His undivided garment of the sponge, lance and scourge with which He was tortured; a stone chip of the sepulchre and of the cloth that bound Him. But more relics associated with His mother and His disciples. The Fix office and buildings of the eastern cloister and south transept remain of the Confessor’s building. The form of a cross gave the design, and in the centre was a high tower. And with the completion of the old church ended the life of the pious King. It was to the builder of the chief part of Windsor Castle — to Henry III, — that we owe the Abbey as we now see it. The Lady Chapel he raised was changed into the beautiful structure we know as that of Henry VII. It was he, too, who demolished the tower, the east end and the transept, that they might be rebuilt fairer, grander and more solemn. The wonderful proportions giving so great a sense of dignity and space to an Abbey, not excessive in mere magnitude, were given by his architect. There is perhaps no finer example of the style: St. Lawrence at Nuremberg, St. Stephen at Vienna, Rosen and Rheims, and bigger edifices, though most beautiful, certainly do not excel Westminster.

From Paul’s to Peter’s

Again, the treasures of the place was greatly enriched, and again, a relic held most holy was brought in splendid procession in 1247 from Paul’s to Peter’s. “Rolled Paul to pay Peter” became a proverb. The coveted object was said to be no less than drops of the Saviour’s blood sealed in crystal from Jerusalem by the Masters of the Temple and the Hospitalers. The King himself bore it under a canopy, his arms being supported by relays of nobles as he marched. It was proclaimed that 6 years and 116 days’ freedom from Purgatory were granted by the bishops to all who came to do honour to this treasure. William de Vallance, one of whose relatives in after years held for the English the garrison of Bothwell Castle on the Clyde, near Glasgow, and who had the mortification of seeing the stronghold turned into a prison for the English soldiers surrendered to Bruce after Bannockburn, was one of the nobles knighted at a great festival held to celebrate the event. Westminister was for some time allowed to have a monopoly of holding a fair, in order that London’s commerce might flow through its streets. The pavement of mosaic, which is on the floor before the altar in the choir, was laid in those days. He probably built the splendid Chapter House. He brought from Wales a part of Christ’s Cross which the Welsh had obtained. So £50,000, equal now probably to more than half a million, was spent.

Stolen Treasures

Then came troubles, robbery and murder. For the monks stole some of the treasure, and in Richard II.’s time a squire escaping from his enemies stole a piece of the sanctuary the church was supposed to have, in the choir, together with a monk who tried to save him. During the reigns of V. and V. the Abbey grew even more complete, and finally Wren added the two towers at the west end, the projected centre tower being left uncompleted to this day. In the Sanctuary, Elizabeth Woodville, Edward IV.’s Queen, in great pentry and for some unknown reasons, gave birth to the boy who was afterwards Edward V. Here she heard of her husband’s victory, here she was persecuted by Gloucester. Caxton, the first great English printer, had his press at the Abbey in the Almonry. He spelt the name “Westminster.”

Thrones and Tombs

And now since we must think of memories of departed monarchs when we crown our own, and it is good when contemplating an historic scene to know why it is that this House of God is so illustrious in the minds of men, let us note how our kings in the past have loved to be buried here. The “Confessor” was laid before the High Altar, and afterwards in a gorgeous shrine in one of the chapels. Then the third Henry, by whose work at Windsor was finished by the third Edward, and who had so long a reign, the King who employed Chaucer, not as a poet but as an architect, was buried in the choir; and his nobles, before the body was lowered into its grave, placed their hands on it and swore fealty to Edward I., then fighting in the Crusades. He in turn was brought lifeless to Westminster, and in 1744 his corpse was ascertained to be in the place where it had been interred, and found to be enclosed in a mantle of linen cloth and a face cloth of crimson sarsenet; and within this covering he lay with sceptres in each hand, with a crown on his head, clothed in a tunic of red silk damask, and wearing it beautifully-decorated stole of white and a rich crimson mantle, gowned with jewels of glass.
I solemnly promise so to do.

Archb. Will you to your power cause Law and Justice, in Mercy, to be executed in all your Judgments?

King: I will.

Archb. Will you to the utmost of your power maintain the Laws of God, the true Profession of the Gospel, and the Protestant Reformed Religion established by Law? And will you maintain and preserve loyally the Settlement of the Church of England, and the Protestant Succession of Bishops, and Government thereof, as by Law established in England? And will you preserve and maintain the Protestant Religion and Church Government of England, and the Establishment thereof, as it now is established by Law?

King: All this I promise to do.

Archb. Will you preserve unto the Bishops and Clergy of England, and to the Church therein committed to their charge, all such Rights and Privileges, as by Law do or shall appertain to them, or any of them?

King: All this I promise to do.
THE NAVE, LOOKING EAST: SHOWING THE SCREEN

POETS' CORNER: BUST OF LONGFELLOW ON THE LEFT

HENRY VII CHAPEL: NORTH AISLE

QUEEN ELEANOR'S TOMB: AMBULATORY SIDE

THE SCENE OF A THOUSAND YEARS OF CORONATIONS: WESTMINSTER ABBEY, WHICH WAS TRANSFORMED FOR SATURDAY'S GREAT FUNCTION
THE TWO ARCHBISHOPS: DR. TEMPLE AND DR. MACLAGAN, WHO CROWNED THE KING AND QUEEN
"Then the Prince of Wales, taking off his Coronet, kneels down before his Majesty's knees, the rest of the Princes of the Blood Royal kneeling in their places, taking off their Coronets, and pronouncing the words of Homage after him, the Prince of Wales saying: 'I, George, Prince of Wales, do become your Loyal man of Life and Lien, and of earthy worship, and Faith and Truth I will bear unto you, to live and die, against all manner of Folks. So help me God.' Then the Princes of the Blood Royal arising severally touch the Crown on his Majesty's Head and kiss his Majesty's left Cheek. After which the other Peers of the Realm, who are then in their seats, kneel down, put off their Coronets, and do their Homage."
THE ARMY AT THE ABBEY: TWO BRILLIANT SOLDIERS AT THE CORONATION CEREMONY

Lord Roberts, the Commander-in-Chief, was near the King throughout the Coronation ceremony, rode near His Majesty's carriage in the Procession, and carried the Second Sword of State in Westminster Abbey. The brilliant services which he has rendered the Empire entitle Lord Roberts to his honours upon this memorable day in the nation's history.

Lord Wolseley, the ex-Commander-in-Chief, shared with his successor the honour of close attendance upon the King, carrying the Third Sword of State. He and Lord Roberts have fought on the same battlefields together, and both attended in company to add to the dignity of the King's triumph of the Empire's most notable sons.
The Graves of the Great

There is the tomb of Henry V. (the hero of Agincourt), Edward III, and of Richard II (murdered, as many believed, then Henry VII, from whom many of the British nobles are descended. His Queen's body was so long exposed that Pepys records he took it in his arms and kissed the face of the dead Queen; then Edward VI. (young and wise); Queen Mary (of cruel memory), and the great Queen "Bess"; the monument of Mary Queen of Scots, and the tomb of her son, who united the crowns of England and Scotland; then Charles I. (Charles I. is buried in the same tomb with Henry VIII at Windsor); then William III. (the crowned embodiment of the English Restoration); of this Queen who reconciled the Tory legitimists in some measure to the change, for she was Stuart and joint sovereign in title); of Anne (the last direct descendant of that gallant but unfortunate race); and finally George II. and his wife, Caroline of Anspach.

"The Palace of Britain"

What a list of names, embodying how much of glory, of passion, of strife, of causes lost and won, of the tides and storms, of the darkness and sunshine that passed to mould our country to its wondrous being of to-day! And now the heir to all this marvel of God's grace, this Empire made by so many potent hands, has come to claim the Crown they made illustrious, and to bear the sceptre, the symbol of the law, which is honoured wherever the English tongue is spoken, and obeyed by millions where that tongue is known to them as the pledge of ordered sway, of just government, of the peace that is called the Peace of Britain. Before the western front of the grand building a hall has been built to last only for the purpose of the ceremony, yet well combining the features of the architecture of the Abbey. Such additions were made when great external stairways were placed on the garden front of the now vanished Tuileries at Paris, when the last of the Napoleons gave his festivals in the halls soon to be burned in the fury of the Commune.

"The Queen!"

Here the temporary addition is made by the people's King, bred in their land, born of their blood, the most British among the Britons; and by his side is Queen Alexandra, descended from those who colonised much of our Eastern shore and were looked on with terror by the Saxons. Now she is here, the most beloved and the most lovely of the women of Britain. They drive to the portal in the great gilded carriage, drawn by the cream-coloured horses, the sole surviving relics in our State pageants of the memories of our connexion with Hanover. Led by scarlet-clad grooms and caparisoned in scarlet harnessing, preceded by long lines of troopers in plumed helms and body armour flashing in the sun, the tears of horses draws the big coach up to the Abbey, while a roar of welcome tells the expectant crowds in the Church that the Monarch has come. The beautiful building erected outside the Abbey is their destination. Battalions and sultars and windows of this church look up as any of the old walls around, so edd has been the work of the artists and workmen engaged on this great ante-chamber. Voices are heard to say that it is not to remain as a lasting monuments of this Coronation. Its roof, crossed with beams of timber, is supported by wooden columns of Plantagenet design. Tapestries are hung on its walls, and brackets of timber bear up figures in armour obtained from the Tower.

The Great Procession

Millioned windows give its interior ample light, and look down from their height on the procession now arranged to proceed into the Church. First the clergy, robed in white and purple and red; then the King's household, followed by the Union Standard and the highest Officers in Church and State, the first of whom attend wearing ermine over their shoulders, and long robes with train of crimson velvet; and with her ladies following her, the Queen, her cloth of gold train of great length held by pages, the Nobles carrying her Regalia. The King's procession follows. Two Bishops accompany him, the Noblemen bearing the four Swords of State, and among others in rear the Head of the Civic Government of this wonderful London, Lord Mayor Dinsdale, who, in virtue of his office, takes part in all the great acts of the Monarch when the first meeting of the Monarch's Privy Council on the day of his accession to Sovereignty to the day of his crowning.

The Seat of Empire

Thus ordered and arranged according to ancient precedent, as aforesaid, through all the long-drawn history of this realm, the march through the dark Gothic gateways conducted the Queen's procession, when it has passed to the centre space between the transepts, proving to the left and the King's to the right of a dais or low-raised platform of blue velvet which occupies the largest free space in the Church, and is furnished with two great gilded chairs. It is on this platform, or "theatre"—or place of view—as in quaint language it is called, that the chief ceremonies are performed after the crowning. Until then the Sovereigns sit themselves on chairs in the choir, where is placed also the ancient Throne, carved by order of Edward I., containing the heavy stone brought from Stone in Scotland, because it had always been held by legend in the North that where the stone lay there also would be the seat of Empire. Its high back raised to a decorated point above the King's head, conceals his figure to many in the nave.

The Scene in the Abbey

The chair to which he first proceeds is not the Throne, but one placed on the right of the choir, and called the Re-
AT THE CROWNING OF THE QUEEN: THE SCENE IN THE PEERESSES' GALLERY

"The queen being crowned, all the Peeresses put on their coronets"
AUGUST 16, 1902

THE QUEEN'S REIGN:

RED MAUDE'S ORIENTATION TO THE CROWN

THE CEREMONIAL PROCESSION IN THE ABBEY

THE KING AND QUEEN WITH THEIR ATTENDANTS, PASSING THROUGH THE HALL
solenly promise to swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions thereto belonging, according to the statutes in Parliament agreed on, and the respective laws and customs of the same?"

The King: 

"I solemnly promise so to do." The Archbishop: 

"Will you to the utmost of your power maintain the laws of God, the true profession of the Gospel, and the Protestant Reformed Religion established by law? And will you maintain and preserve inviolably the settlement of the Church of England, and the doctrine, worship, discipline, and government thereof, as by law established in England? And will you preserve unto the bishops and clergy of England, and to the Church therein committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges, as by law do or shall appertain to them, or any of them?"

The King: "All this I promise to do."

A canopy of cloth of gold is held over the Coronation chair when the King is seated there. Lords Spencer, Rosebery, Cadogan and Derby forming the quartette. After a hymn the anointing takes place on head, chest, and hands, a few drops of oil being poured from a golden spoon. The garments mysteriously named the Colobium Sindicus, Supertunica, and girdle are put on, the heels are touched by the spurs of gold.

"Do Justice, Stop Iniquity!"

With the Sword of State a remarkable ceremony was performed, for one noble gave it to the Lord Chamberlain, who gave in return another sword which he delivered to the Archbishop, who laid it on the altar, then delivered it to the King, who offered it at the altar, and then the noble who first carried the sword presented one hundred shillings to the clergyman, who, receiving the gift in a golden dish, surrendered it to the noble, who drew the blade from the scabbard, and thereafter through all the succeeding service carried this Sword of State bare, close to the King. "With this sword," says the Archbishop, standing before the King, and reading from a great scroll held up for the special purposes by the attendant Bishops, who have drawn near, "do justice, stop the growth of iniquity, protect the Holy Church of God, help the deserted widows and orphans, preserve the things that are gone to decay, maintain the things that are restored, punish and reform what is amiss, and confirm what is in good order: that doing these things you may be glorious in all virtue; and so faithfully serve our Lord Jesus Christ in this life, that you may, with him, wear ever after with him in the life which is to come."
THE CORONATION IN BRIEF: INCIDENTS IN THE CROWNING OF THE KING

The Anointing
(1) "The Dean of Westminster, taking the Ampulla and Spoon from off the Altar, holdeth them ready, pouring some of the holy oil into the Spoon, and with it the Archbishop anointeth the King in the form of a cross."

The Presenting of the Spurs and Sword
(2) "The Dean of Westminster puts upon his Majesty the Close Pall of Cloth of Gold; together with a Girdle of the same."

(3) "The Spur is delivered to the Lord Great Chamberlain, who, kneeling down, toucheth his Majesty's Heels therewith."

(4) "Then the Archbishop takes the Sword, and other Bishops assisting him, delivers it into the King's right hand."

The Imperial Mantle and the Orb
(5) "Then the King, standing, the Armilia and Imperial Mantle or Pall of Cloth of Gold are by the Master of the Robes delivered to the Dean of Westminster, and by him put upon the King, standing, the Lord Great Chamberlain rising up."

(6) "The King takes the Sceptre with the Cross and the Sceptre with the Dove into the King's right hand, and then he delivers the Sceptre with the Dove into the King's left hand."

(7) "Then the King, rising, the Armilia and Imperial Mantle or Pall of Cloth of Gold are by the Master of the Robes delivered to the Dean of Westminster, and by him put upon the King, standing, the Lord Great Chamberlain rising up."

The Delivery of the Sceptre
(8) "The Dean of Westminster brings the Sceptre with the Cross and the Sceptre with the Dove to the Archbishop. The Glove, presented by the Lord of the Manor of Worksop, being put on, the Archbishop delivers the Sceptre with the Cross into the King's right hand, and then he delivers the Sceptre with the Dove into the King's left hand."
The Elevation of Kingly Power

Then, as he stands, the “Armills,” a kind of scarf or pall of cloth of gold, are put on the King, and he sits to receive the orb and sceptre. “Receive this Imperial Robe and Orb; and the Lord your God endow you with knowledge and wisdom, with majesty and power from on high. The Lord clothe you with the robe of righteousness and with the garments of salvation; and when you see this orb set under the cross, remember that the whole world is subject to the power and empire of Christ, our Redeemer. And so with the King, “the emblem of kingly dignity and of defence of the Catholic Faith,” and the sceptre with the cross, “the Royal Sceptre, the ensign of kingly power and justice, the sceptre with the dove, the rod of Equity and Mercy, and God assist you in the administration and execution of all these powers hereby given unto you. Be so merciful that you be not too rigorous; so execute justice that you forget not mercy. Punish the wicked, protect and cherish the just, and lead your people in the way wherein they should go.”

“Crowned with Success and Honour”

The Coronation, be it observed, is made by the representatives of the Church. This was not always so in the Northern Kingdom, for the Scotch crown was put on William III.’s head at Whitehall by a layman, and on the head of Charles I. by a layman in Scotland. The Archbishop of Canterbury crowns the King as he sits in the old throne immediately before the altar. The choristers sing “Be strong, and play the man: keep the commandments of the Lord, and walk in His ways.” This is the most striking moment of the morning; as the prelate lifts the mass of gold and jewels to the King’s head, assisted by the other Bishops (all bareheaded, for they do not wear their mitres), the people shout, loud and long, “God save the King!” and each peer present puts on his coronet, and a blast of trumpets rings out, and the booming of cannon is heard from without. “Be strong and of good courage,” continues the prelate, “observe the commandments of God, and walk in His holy ways righteously, to the good fight of faith, and lay hold on eternal life, that in this world you may be crowned with success and honour, and when you have finished your course receive a crown of righteousness, which God, the Righteous Judge, shall give you on that day.”

“Stand Firm and Hold Fast”

The King is crowned, and again that dark stone under the carved chair has witnessed another Coronation. The electric lights around the capitals of the shafts support the central tower shine out, and the shimmer of colour below is like some fairy scene illumined in ocean depths, for the dais of the Gothic Abbey is over all despite the glow of uniforms, robes, and gold. The dark blue of the carpets add to the contrast between the dais of the scene and the brightness of hue of the actors in it. The Bible is presented, and the Archbishop's blessing is given. How many Kings has that stone seen thus crowned? No one knows. Was it indeed the stone on which Jacob’s head lay when he saw the vision of the angels ascending and descending? So tradition says; but tradition has a heavy load to bear in carrying this stone from East to West, for it is so heavy that it requires the strength of two men to lift and bear it. Two iron rails are let in to each end of it, as handles to iron bars that embrace the stone, and the rings handles have worn deeply into the hard sandstone as they lie in their places. Many charms are supposed to be possessed by stones. Surely none have ever so redeemed their promise, and so fulfilled their fame for virtue, as has this mass of heavy yellowish sandstone, no matter where he came or went and quartered. “Unleavened wherever be this stone there shall Scot rule,” was the saying, and the descendant of the Scot kings again sits to be crowned over the Stone of Fate!

THE CORONATION CLERGY ENTERING THE ABBEY: CANON DUCKWORTH, WITH THE CROWN, AT THE TOP OF THE STEPS

(Courtesy of Stereoscopic Co.)

THE CROWNING OF THE KING
BY THE DUKE OF ARGYLL

(August 16, 1932)
THE PRINCE OF WALES’S GUESTS: POOR CHILDREN WATCHING THE PROCESSION FROM MARLBOROUGH HOUSE

It was a happy and pleasant thought which prompted their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to devote one of the finest positions on the route to poor children. At Marlborough House upwards of a thousand little ones were provided with seats to view the procession, as well as being handsomely entertained. (Drawn by A. Reut)

August 16, 1902
The Queen's Train of Gold

And now with grand music there is a movement from the choir to the "theatre" in the transepts for the homage. Following the King, through the doors of the regalia, going into the widest part of the church, stand around the low-built steps of the blue-carpeted doth on which the two great State chairs are placed. The Queen's officers in the same manner stand around her where she sits placed on the left of the King, and a few yards apart. The King's and Queen's long trains are each borne by six pages. The Queen's is a mass of gold so heavy that the pages feel they must lift the weight so that it may weigh as little as possible on her shoulders.

The Homage of the Peers

Then all the peers in turn do homage, taking off their coronets which they have worn since the King put on his crown, as they kneel, each "order" in turn, first the Prince of Wales, for those of the King's family, then the Duke of Oldest creation, the Duke of Norfolk, for his order, and so on until the Barons also have knelt in token that they each and all take, with the leading representative of their rank, the oath of homage. Each leader kisses the King's cheek, touches his Crown as pledge that he will support it with all his power; and while this ancient usage is being again performed the anthem comes from the choristers in the gallery over the rood screen, where Sir F. Bridge, the organist, leads the music. "Kings shall see and ariase also shall worship, because of the Lord is faithful." The trumpets sound when this homage is over and the people call out, "God save King Edward—Long live King Edward!"

"The Pretiest Ceremony of All"

The Queen's crowning by the Archbishop of York, her presentation before the altar to which she proceeds, followed by all her pages and her ladies, while four Duchesses hold a canopy over her, is the pretiest ceremony of all. She goes to the altar from the transept, and returns when her part is over, making obeisance as she passes the King, before sitting here. If "Receive the Crown of Glory," says to her the Archbishop of York, "honour and joy; and God enrich your Royal heart with His abundant grace, and crown you with all princely virtues in this life." Then all the precesses put on their coronets, while the King and Queen march back to the altar, the movements making many colours, all too dimly seen in the darkened Abbey, till all again rest, except the priests who give the Sacrament, and then pray for and "exhort." The bearers of the sceptres go to the King, and he, wearing the crown he had taken off while taking the Sacrament, stands, and bearing his insignia, passes behind the altar screen; and "Glory to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will towards men," is sung.

In the Dim Shades of the Abbey

"The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God and His Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost be amongst you and remain with you always," are the last words heard; and, rising, the two processions again traverse the short distance to the doorways in the screen behind the altar, and are hidden, as around the tomb of the Confessor they gather to Thee with all his heart, he may so wisely govern this Kingdom, that in his time Thy Church and People may conline in safety and prosperity, and that persevering in good work unto the end he, and his memory come to Thine everlasting Kingdom.

A Nation's Communion with God

A Coronation is a sacrament, a nation's solemn communion with God. We thank Him for the King's health restored. We thank Him for giving the Empire Peace. We know that Peace is here it is with us a double thanksgiving to the Almighty. On our knees we give homage to the God of Battles, asking Him to bless our King, and to represent the nation our fathers have founded, and the Empire we bind ourselves with our monarch to defend. No greater sentiment can be conceived. The old usages are only the inci- dents marking that it is from of old. Before the Coronation of Queen Victoria a peer declared in the House of Lords that the whole thing was a useless mum- mery. "See, he did eat bread and hearing, he did not hear." These usages that had a meaning to his fore- fathers, and were fashioned by them to give expression to the meaning of the event and of the nation, are now only a bare. No crowned solemnity lifted to ask for God's blessing before it was worn, but a State document signed by a paid officer and sent by a parcel post would be the modern equivalent of the act of the transient of the nation. A commis- sion stamped by the representation of the assembly of the people is enough. Would that he had suited his lordship?

The Crowned

Crowned

There are always few who decide the foundation of respect in the observance of which they themselves stand, and who see in laziness the simplicity of action. But the truer sense of the people desire that they remain the continuation of their own his- toric past and their living present marked by ceremonics which bring about that what their minds what their fathers were and what they are. They like to see foreigner from abroad come to witness their fresh respect the place Britons have taken in the eyes of the world. The people are conscious that "they are a people yet, though all men else their nobler dreams forget. Then, it is not the picture of their mind's ideal. The ver- rites to which their King submits, the ver- oath he takes, the circumstance and power with which he is surrounded, tell them that the men that for them he lives, moves, and his being. They put the executive of Govern- ment into office. They then dismiss them from office. Their King is always in office for them. He is always assisting, partaking of
not controlling, the functions of their Government. Britain has been called a Crowned Republic, but no Republic that exists, or has existed, has such freedom to change at once the Executive Government as has the electorate of Britain. And as with the central little island, so with the vast masses of continent and giant islands of her Empire. Each has taken to heart the lessons conveyed by these Coronation ceremonies, and each strives for a permanent headship joined to a responsible Ministry, freely changed in its functions of government when no longer acceptable to the people. This is the fullest, freest, and yet the proudest form of popular rule ever known, and existent only among races whose ancestors knew its birth, and where its strength has been slowly but surely created.

The Empire and the Throne
The crown received at the Church’s hands is the crown of the Revolution, rendered to the worthiest descendant of hereditary monarchy; the sceptres are the symbols of the attributes transplanted and endowed through its wide area of domain with a fresh English life for growth in freedom and alliance with its kin. Each son feels himself as much a Briton as ever, though he may cross seas to win lands thousands of miles from the old hearth. Each looks forward how to maintain himself and grow to strength that shall make him a colleague in the might of Empire. Each looks back to ancestral vaour to nerve him with strength to fight in the conflicts that must come. It is no useless past that we recall in these ceremonies. We are all the better for thinking of those who went before and made the path plain for ourselves. We inherit no mean heritage; we are heirs of no feeble dreamers. By remembering the old we prepare for the new; and so, step by step and generation by generation, in certain and wise advance, we build ever broader the edifice of freedom and alliance, asking God to bless all He permits us to accomplish.

What England Stands For
All this is so, not because the Empire is driven by heartless conquerors, but because it is in itself the incarnation of progress, its cause, with its peoples, must expand, because its life is movement and advance. Each little swarm from the parent hive of England sets up wherever it goes, not foreign, not strange, but England’s institutions. Each becomes a growing part of the old island,
Queen Victoria's Trials

A great many slips occurred over the Coronation of Queen Victoria. Nobody seems to have troubled to learn his part. We know from Greville that "they made her leave her chair and enter the St. Edward's Chapel before the prayers were concluded, much to the discomfiture of the Archbishop." She said to John Thynne, "Pray tell me what I am to do, for they don't know;" and at the coronation instantly rose from the throne and went down one or two steps to meet the aged peer, an act which formed one of the happiest events of the day.

In Pre-Cinematograph Days

Much has been heard of the project for presenting, by the aid of the cinematograph, what purports to be a reproduction of the Coronation. This was a direction to which the public fancy inclined in the good old days when cinematographs were not, and when, throughout the period, practically, in the midst of the wildest revelry, the purpose was serious, and men and women supported the various roles. It was a far cry from Edward's Coronation, the limit in which an attempt at reproduction of it was given. But in 1880 the anti-Catholic agitation was being vigorously prosecuted, and Bartholomew Fair, ever ready to make its attractions topical, took a cue from Parliament, which had agreed: "That, upon the evidence that has already appeared to the House, this House is of opinion that there has been a plot, a damnable and hellish plot, combined and carried on by Popish recusants, for assassinating and murdering the King, and for subverting the Government, and rooting out and destroying the Protestant Religion." 

Coronation in the Play-Booth

This state of things could not be tolerated at Bartholomew Fair, so it had its own protest in the form of a play written specially for performance in one of its booths, and, after passing a head, all and sundry were instructed in the horrors of the situation by a piece called "The Coronation of Queen Elizabeth, with the Restoration of the Protestant Religion; or, the Downfall of the Pope. Being a most excellent Play, as it was Acted, Both at Bartholomew and Southwark Fairs, This Present Year, 1880, With great Arpheuse, and Approval of, and highly Commented on by all, the Protestant Nobility, Gentry, and Commonalty of England, who came to be spectators of the same. There was at this Play extant to-day, so it may be of interest to recall the dramatic personæ of this stirring performance: "Queen Elizabeth; 2 Bishops (Humper); A Lord, the Earl Marshal; Another Lord; 1 Popish Cardinal; 3 Popish Cardinals; Tim, a Tinker; Brush, a Cooper; Honeydoodle, a Cook; The Pope: Devil; 2 Jesuits, designed to Kill the Queen; Dalmecante, a Nun . . .; Cardinal Moricena, her Father; 2 Ghosts; 2 Devils more; Singers and Mutes, &c.

Omens Good and Ill

Everybody has been on the look-out for omens. The appearance in St. Paul's Cathedral of a solitary bird at the Thanksgiving Service following the declaration of Peace in South Africa was seized upon by the gossips as auguring both good and ill. As a matter of fact, the feathered wanderer was a pigeon, and the pessimists' deductions were not happy, and they shook their heads wisely when the King's illness was any nearer.

Others declared that the pigeon a dove, and deduced the cheerful auguries. "Coronation omens" fill many pages in the average work devoted to the subject, but examination proves that the majority are a reign proved unfortunate that events at the crowning of the Sovereign were afterwards remembered and set down in the category of evanescent. After thorough examination as precedents for the observation and information of posterity. Well, when some of us are grandparents, probably we shall look back upon this Coronation and tell of the glad signs we all read foretelling the bright and happy reign of Edward VII.
The chimes in the Gaskellow Road came tinkling up the mead in front of the Vicarage at Lynton, chiming, in sweet and mellow tones, the hour of half past six upon an early autumn evening.

At that particular time the side door of the Vicarage (in the lane leading to the village, the fields and the coombe beyond) opened, and two females stepped out upon the road. One was dressed for walking, in a light buff overmantle, which reached nearly to her feet—a comfortable protection from the night air which begins to be chilly in October—and a white straw sailor hat, with a dandy butterfly bow of white silk perched on the front in the fashionable Brookington style.

It was scarcely yet dark, though the trees in that lane were thick with leaves, and it could be seen that the form of this lady, in spite of her covering, was physically beautiful; and there was also light enough to see that the face under the hat was likewise formed in beauty's mould—was, indeed, one of those whose material bloom plays such havoc with the heart of youth.

This maiden passed over the step into the lane, the other (dressed in a neat black bodice and skirt, and snow-white apron over them, with a white cap upon her head) stood upon the step.

"If I do not return in half an hour, Jane, quite over the lane, shall you say that the young person in the lane in a sweet, full-throated voice, "take the letter to my father in the church?"

"Yes, Miss Hetty," said the girl on the step in reply, in the effusive style of the moment.

The two women then parted. Jane went in and shut the door: Hetty Foy, the Vicar's daughter, turned down the lane with a carriage which neither denoted slowness or haste, but with a stately and placid grace quite unlikely to attract the curiosity of any passer-by.

Skirting the southern edge of the mead in front of the Vicarage, past the young man in the lane in a sweet, full-throated voice, "I do bring to your notice a fact that is in the open field.

"It is the hour of half past six, and I took the liberty of asking you to be present.

"I was not aware of your being here, but I am glad to see you. Let us proceed to the church."

The Vicarage across the road was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.

The Vicarage was just a flash in the distance, and not likely to be seen by any passer-by.
Still, this was not a time for vain regrets, but for immediate action.
"You and me must do the right thing, Hetty, darling!" said Mark, gravely, putting his arm round her waist, and leading her back across the fields whence she had come. "We must go back. I am with you in trouble as in joy. If your father has received the letter we will sue to him for forgiveness. If by good luck Jane has forgotten to give it to him, then, sweet lass! we must thank God for having mercy upon such miserable sinners as we are. Come quickly, dear."

They moved swiftly over the stubble meads—two light-coloured figures fleeting through shadow when they came to the stiles—one figure only. It seemed, joined by Mark’s arm when passing over the grass.

No word was spoken; Hetty occasionally turned her head with a longing, lingering look towards the twinkling lights of Brookington—the Fis- gals of her youthful vanity; but neither of them essayed to speak. They were both too full of perplexing thoughts just then, and Mark, in particular, having in mind a tragedy which had occurred two years before in his own life: was in hot haste to get to the Vicarage to prevent any possible repetition of that dire event.

As they neared the wall which flanked the last field from the Lynton Road, the lonely peacock screamed most plaintively from the parsonage roof.

"O, that melancholy bird!" sighed Hetty, pressing closer to Mark.

"I love its note," said Mark, softly.

"You are like father in that, and yet you are not dull and melancholy."

"I love every voice of Nature, Het, an’ yours more than all."

Hetty could have kissed Mark at that moment, even through her tears; he was such a courtier, though a simple countryman.

They turned swiftly into the lane leading to the church.

A light streamed through the eyes of the Saint on the painted window-pane. Parson Foy was still there then, otherwise the church would have been in darkness.

The side door of the Vicarage was ajar. Hetty looked through the opening as they passed and saw Jane and her Charlie from Brookington performing those endearing arts known and practised by lovers. She turned her head quickly away, with a slight pang at Jane’s happiness and her own supposed misery, and the two sped on to the churchyard.

Walking upon the edge of the turf (newly mown by the scythe of the industrious sexton and parish clerk) so as to make no noise, they halted by the iron gate which fenced off the porch door.

Hetty was trembling; Mark could feel her supple form quivering and dithering in his clasp. She knew something of her father’s trouble; she had learned by years of companionship and a quick intuitive power to know those things which hurt him most. She felt that if he had read that letter of hers he had dealt him a wound which time would never be able to heal.

Consequently she was burning with anxiety to rush into the church to see whether or no her fatal letter had been delivered, yet her heart was like ice and her feet were as the feet of lead.

"Come, Hetty," said Mark in a low tone—the tone of a man who held the courage to own to a fault—"let us go in, lassie, and know the worst—and the best."

He turned the handle of the iron gate; it creaked as heretofore, and he did, loudly and painfully. The peacock heard it and screamed that wonderful scream again, which gives such a picturesque and out-landish air to Lynton and nightfall; Parson Foy, too, heard it, and heard the creaking of the gate which caused the scream; but just then he was beyond the power of paying attention to it.

Mark took Hetty’s hand in his, and they two passed silently through the door, which was ajar and darker now than the outside world—and, coming to the end thereof, looked up the dim church to the lighted chancel beyond.

There they saw a picture that melted both their hearts.

There, with his arms stretched out over the chancel table; with his head (which, under the gen’ls of light from the brass candlesticks, looked at that distance as if covered with almost white curls) bent down upon his heart, there with his body heaving and shaking with the emotion under which he was suffer- ing: there was her father—the good, the patient, the unfortunate Parson Foy—brought to that pass by the beautiful being who was now a witness to his agony.

Hetty fled up the church aisle with the lightness of a spirit to her father’s side, followed closely by Mark—a fine, healthy, handsome figure—without his hat; and touching him softly upon the arm, cried (with a great sob, almost choking her ut- terance, for she could see the corner of her father’s tear-stained face):

"Papa, papa!"

Parson Foy raised his face.

There before him, bending down and touching his knees, with the full light upon her rounded and youthful beauty, was Hetty—his child, his all on earth.

"Ah, Hetty, Hetty!" he said, with a melancholy half-smile.

That was all; but it was enough for Hetty. She knew she was forgiven. "Such a man as Parson Foy was," as the sexton and parish clerk was for ever saying. With a burst of tears she threw her arms round the lone man’s neck, and kissed him times—on the cheeks, the forehead and the hair.

"And so you wanted to carry off my
daughter, did you?” he said, gravely, seeing Mark slightly in the background, standing there with quiet and respectful dignity, watching the pretty scene.

“No, father, no!” interposed Hetty, with that full, fluty, sweet-throated voice which both men loved so well. “It was not Marky's fault, it was mine. I wanted to carry Marky off. It was he, indeed, who would not let me, but counselled me to return.”

Parson Foy raised himself up from the table and leant back in his chair, looking earnestly at the young farmer and then at his daughter. They were a beautiful pair, he could not but own it, made as it were for each other: she with her dark, voluptuous style of beauty, he with a style that might appropriately be called semi-angelic.

Yet somehow the lone man felt angry with Mark, for Mark had stolen the love of his child.

“If Marky had not come into my life, I never would have left you—never; for, next to him, I love you better than anyone on the earth.”

Those words in Hetty’s letter came home to him just then—crueelly, painfully. His position must now, in any case, be a secondary one.

Hetty had come on so fast, had so wound herself into the life of Mark, that he foresaw graver complications than that now evaded if they were not permitted to have their own way and be married. He must lose her: he must be the one—the only one—to suffer.

He called Mark to him. Hetty was already there.

“Marky,” he said, quietly, “you have been a brave and manly fellow. I have always loved you; now I like you better than ever. It was my wish for you and Hetty to be married—but not yet. However, events have hastened matters; and, as you are so deeply in love, well, take each other for better or worse. God grant it may not be for worse. Now leave me for a little and go into the house.”

He gave Hetty's hand into Mark’s and sent them, smiling, down the dim aisle and out into the darker night.

ITALY IN LONDON—The members of the Italian Embassy in London are proud of the beautiful fresco painting which has been accomplished for them by Professor C. Fornelli. The subject of the painting, *Italian Crowning the Arts*, represented by Italy seated under a triumphal arch, and decorating with laurel wreaths the graceful female figures of the Arts, is particularly appropriate as a decoration for the embassy of the country which has always devoted herself to the encouragement and advancement of all arts. Here we see the figures representing Sculpture, Painting, Music, carrying their art emblems, and involved in what may be called the vortex of artistic evolution. Prominence has been given to the figure of Architecture, the Mother of all Arts, which is just before the throne receiving the crown. Each figure and object is seen foreshortened, the artist’s intention being to suggest a skylight window, through which the sort of coronation festivity is seen. The result of this very successful achievement in linear and aerial perspective is that of producing a pleasant illusion of much greater height and space in the room. The colouring is in soft tones, the sky and all the robes of the figures being in subdued shades of green, blue, rose, and orange.
"Your Children Shall be Kings."

— Shakespeare.

That is, they shall possess more than power or riches, for they shall have the priceless gifts of strength and happiness if they are fed on

MELLIN'S FOOD

which contains in abundance all the essentials to healthy infant nutrition and vitality.

Sample Bottle Post Free.  
Mention this Paper.

MELLIN'S FOOD WORKS, PECKHAM, LONDON, S.E.

SPECIALISTS IN ART SILVER WORK.

PRICES AND PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION.

WEST END—
OXFORD STREET, 150 to 162
LONDON, W.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

Chairman: J. NEWTON MAPPIN

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY AMMONIA MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.


Price 1s. per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD ST., LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

“GOLD MEDAL PALMITINE” PRICE’S CANDLES “GRAND PRIZE PARASTRINE”

For Dining & Drawing Rooms. For Use under Shades.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

Chairman: J. NEWTON MAPPIN.

COURT JEWELLERS, DIAMOND MOUNTERS.

Jewellery Altered to Modern Designs.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS POST FREE. GOODS SENT TO THE COUNTRY ON APPROVAL.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—WEST END—
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., No. 2 OXFORD STREET, 158 to 162
LONDON, E.C. LONDON, W.
The Scot, the Irishman and the Englishman

The rose, the shamrock and the thistle are emblematic of very widely different "dwellers under the same roof," as we may describe them—the Englishman stolid, steady, wanting to be comfortable from day to day; the Scotchman keener, more ambitious, more calculating, and in consequence more self-deceiving in the matter of luxuries, always with his eyes on a distant goal; and the Irishman happy and irresponsible from moment to moment, kindly, tolerant, sugar-coating life's pills whenever he possibly can, and liking as good as he gives in soft speeches and blarney. The Irishman concedes that he possibly can help it, the Scotchman quite revels in plain statement, whilst the Englishman will give and receive with equal stoicility. It is to Pat, above all, that flattery appeals; and the flattery that would make the typical Scotchman peer at you to see if you were dali, will delight the ingenuous Pat.

About Pat in Particular

It is open to question whether Pat is not the more lovable of the three; he is certainly the most artistic, has the highest sensibility, and, if only that great ocean didn't roll between us and him, might figure in a far more prominent way in the world's affairs. It has been proved over and over again that the Irishman who cuts clear of his surroundings, may conquer all things and become both famous and fortune to his feet. The Irishman has the gift of taste, with all that this implies. When is someone going to think it worth their while to write a book on "The Imperturbable Pat"? It would be most interesting, not to say edifying, and isn't he (Pat) probably the Wittiest man in the world? Here's a good story of the last time the Prince of Wales crossed over to Ireland, and of Davie, the famous newspaper-seller character of Kingstown Pier. The Prince made a point of greeting Davie, and a golden half-sovereign found its way into Davie's hand, when "Faith, sir, but ye've half a Sovereign yourself," quickly responded the wit. DAPHNE.

Messrs. Milliken's edition of Thackeray has reached the seventh volume. This gives the Paris and Irish sketches with Thackeray's own illustrations. The volume is equal in merit and charm with its predecessors, and is a splendid three-and-sixpenny worth.

LONDON IN PEN AND PICTURE.—Mr. Douglas Sladen has made good use of a capital notion in producing a little pocket book in once directory, portrait album, and illustrated guide. His London and its Leaders is an admirable notion, giving biographical particulars of all the people of note in London, with capital portraits of a great many, and a number of fine photographic views of the greatest interest in the Capital. The idea is capital, and the work has been well done editorially; but the printers might have shown more discretion in the make-up of the work, and have chosen a less awkward shape. London in Pictures (Sands Co.) is also an acceptable volume of admirably reproduced photographs of the most interesting features in London.

A CHARMING TRAGOWN

Frances wants me to come round this afternoon. It is just to admire her new tragown, I feel certain, which she considers a triumph in graceful economies, as it is fashioned of one of Liberty's quite inex- pensive printed muslins, the delicate gauzy kind with bluebells flowering, that is more than half-way to being chiffon. She tells me it is so delightfully manouvered with face and vei- nings, and yet so simple in its plan. She would also have my expert opinion, or she means admiration, for her travelling costume of grey alpaca, strapped with white and black foulard, that is again piped with black fanee. It does sound a useful, comfortable, elegant thing to face a journey in.

The Return of the King

WEDNESDAY.—The sun is trying des- perately hard to break through the clouds to greet our conva- dees. King, and unless it succeeds it will be a wetter though a warm welcome London will give him this afternoon. Miles or how quietly the great day is approaching. It is only now what we used to call when we were little "the day after the day after to-morrow," when we hope most sincerely for real "Kings weather." Nature must dry her eyes by Saturday. One thinks with pity of the poor railway porters on Monday in the general dispersion. So far the rush promises to be more to Scotland than to the Continent. The King goes northwards in due course, which expectation is greatly encouraged by the "land of cakes." Some wicked man has lately written a book maligning what he calls "The Unspeakable Scot," in which he reminds one of the indiscrte person who kicks against a brick wall, thinking to demolish it, but hurting only himself. Some equally foolish reviewers have dragged the book into publicity; they had much better have ignored it—the silence of contempt.
Borax Extract of Soap

There are many reasons

why ladies should see that no other powder soap but Borax Extract of Soap is used in their homes. Briefly, the chief are as follows:

- It is pure
- It is antiseptic
- It is economical
- It saves time
- It saves energy
- It is cheap
- It is the best

Any of the great army of Borax Extract of Soap users will corroborate, but conviction can be easily obtained by getting it from the grocer next time.

Sold in |lb. packets and dozens everywhere.

Write to-day for free packet.

Name: "B. & W."

Dr. J. M. BARRIE says: "What I call the 'ARCADIA' in 'My Lady Nicotine' is the 'CRAVEN' Mixture, and no other."

Any of the great army of Borax Extract of Soap users will corroborate, but conviction can be easily obtained by getting it from the grocer next time.

Sold in |lb. packets and dozens everywhere.

Write to-day for free packet.

Name: "B. & W."

Dr. J. M. BARRIE says: "What I call the 'ARCADIA' in 'My Lady Nicotine' is the 'CRAVEN' Mixture, and no other."

Any of the great army of Borax Extract of Soap users will corroborate, but conviction can be easily obtained by getting it from the grocer next time.

Sold in |lb. packets and dozens everywhere.

Write to-day for free packet.

Name: "B. & W."

Dr. J. M. BARRIE says: "What I call the 'ARCADIA' in 'My Lady Nicotine' is the 'CRAVEN' Mixture, and no other."
**Hovis Food**

For **ALL BABIES and INVALIDS.**

By the use of these Foods a milk is obtained "preventing the same composition as human milk."—Lancet.

In Two Strengths.

No. 1 Food is a COMPLETE DIET for Babies under eight months.

No. 2 is for older Babies, for use in the sick room and for the aged.

No. 3, 4, and 5 are liquids from Hovis Bakers, Chemists, Grocers, and Stores.

Further particulars from Hovis Ltd., Macclesfield.

---

**SWAN** FOUNTAIN PENS.

No Gift can approach them in usefulness or acceptability.


Made in **Three Sizes**, but only **One Quality**—the Best.

Many Points, Patterns, and Mountings.

**Prices**—

10/6 to £20

Post free in the U.K.

Catalogue post free.

Pens may be posted to all parts of the World.

MABIE, TODD & BARD, MANUFACTURERS,

93 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

93, Regent Street, W.; 5, Exchange Street, Manchester; and 37, Ave. de l'Opera, Paris.

SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS.
Queen Alexander’s Crown
Designed and executed by Messrs. Carrington and Co., Regent Street

"Cameras from Nature."—It is a pleasant condition for the book reviewer when he can congratulate equally the author and the publisher on any book sent him for notice. Such is the case with the admirably produced volume just issued by Messrs. S. W. Partridge and Co., of Paternoster Row, who have of late been showing remarkable enterprise, and written by Mrs. J. T. Gunnersall. *Cameras from Nature* is a book of a kind which we would rejoice to see more widely popular. Mrs. Gunnersall has not only a keen appreciation of the wild nature of England, but she possesses a deep and cultured knowledge of nature lore, and writes with remarkable freshness and a charming literary style. Her book is planned on capital lines, a chapter being devoted to each month of the year, and every alternate chapter being a special study of some feature of nature associated in season with the month dealt with in the preceding chapter. Many of Mrs. Gunnersall’s “cameras” have been reproduced from Midland scenes, nor could she have found better models for her delicate art. One cannot imagine a more delightful addition to the library of the nature-lover than this charming book, for there is not a page in it that does not contain something well worth saying and something well said. We have already indicated the superior manner in which Messrs. Partridge have produced the work, and it only remains to say that the paper, type, binding, and general get-up display excellent good taste, while the twenty-four full-page original photographs of picturesque scenes are reproduced in the best style of book illustration. Mrs. Gunnersall is a writer who can scarcely fail to make her mark. This, her first prose work, is published at five shillings.

Autumn Holidays.—With the excitement and anxiety attendant upon the Coronation at last passed, everybody, from his Majesty downwards, is turning his thoughts holidaywards. His Majesty, after a rest on board the *Victoria and Albert*, is to proceed to Balmoral, journeying as far as Aberdeen in the yacht. The presence of the King and Queen in Scotland will attract many people to the North. A great many are going abroad, however, to seek pleasures denied them during the wretched summer we have experienced in this country. For the convenience of those who are so minded, Dr. H. S. Lunn has organised a capital series of steamship and yachting cruises as well as admirably planned jaunts on the Continent. One of the most attractive of the series is a tour of the Northern capitals of Europe, a sixteen-guinea trip of twenty-three days’ duration, in which are included visits to Copenhagen, Stockholm, and, by way of the Gulf of Finland, Cressenda, St. Petersburg, Wisby (Gothland), the Kiel Canal and Amsterdam. The whole of the prospectus issued by Dr. Lunn for the autumn is an attractive one, and well worth studying.

"Ask your Chemist for a 4d. tablet of Erasmic Soap."

Erasmic Soap is a delightfully perfumed Toilet Soap, sold by all Chemists and many first-class Grocers; the Peerless and Elite at 4d. the tablet, and the De Luxe at 6d.

"Erasmic soap"

A large one shilling bottle of choice perfume will be given in exchange for 18 wrappers from Peerless, Elite, or De Luxe.
Don't!
Don't rub common Soap into your clothes & hands! It cracks the skin, destroys the texture of the materials & fills the air with unwholesome fumes.

Sunlight Soap is pure soap. That is the secret of its cleansing power. There is no mystery.

Sunlight Soap will wash the clothes faster, preserve them longer & make them whiter than cheap soaps filled with adulterants.

Sunlight Soap needs no boiling; no rubbing.

LEVER BROS. LTD PORT SUNLIGHT.
Now Ready.

The Coronation of Edward VII.

The Authorised Programme

Issued by Authority of

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales,

And Published by

"Black & White"

In Aid of

King Edward's Hospital Fund

Price One Shilling.


Now Ready.

BARRY PAIN'S

New Book

Nothing Serious.

Price One Shilling. Post Free, 1/2.

Published by BLACK & WHITE, 63, Fleet St., London. P.S.—Orders, etc., should be addressed The Publisher.

Coupon Ticket

Specially Guaranteed by

The Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Ltd., 40, 42, & 44, Moorgate Street, London, E.C.

£2,000

Valid for

£2,000

Provided that the person so killed or fatally injured had upon his or her person, or had left at home, this ticket, with his, or her, usual signature, written prior to the accident, on the space provided below, which, together with the giving of notice within the time as hereinbefore mentioned, is the essence of this contract.

This Insurance holds good from Friday, August 15, until Friday, August 22, both days inclusive, and carries the benefits of, and is subject to the conditions of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act, 1893." Risks Nos. 1 and 2. The Corporation admit that the purchase of this Paper is the payment of a premium under the Act. No person can recover under more than one Coupon ticket in respect of the same risk.

Signature

It is not necessary for annual direct Subscribers to sign or carry above Coupon, as they will be held insured under the terms of the same for the period during which their subscription subsists.

August 16, 1902.
A fact—a test for colour blindness

IF you look at the above star for 30 seconds and then the latter will slowly assume a middle of which “PEARS” letters instead of White.

Some few people are colour-blind and cannot see this, but most persons can do so. The Proprietors of PEARS’ SOAP will pay £1000 if they fail to prove, by scientific evidence, the general truth of these phenomena.
Subadar Indian Cigars (Regd.)

These are the kind of cigars the cultivators, peasants and distillers regard as a substitute for tobacco. Made from the best Burmese and Malagasy tobacco, and wrapped in finest Serenese leaf, a Republic cigar is a moderate price. Finest imported white, chokers and cigarettes in several shapes and sizes. Sold by all the leading tobacconists in the world. From 10 piastres.

Leveson's Bath-Chairs, Invalids' Chairs have been ordered by His Majesty's Government for the use of the Invalided Soldiers from the War.

Claymore Whisky

The Favourite Scotch.


Leveson & Sons.

Established 1849.
HITCHING'S COLD MEDAL BABY CARS
Under the Patronage of H.M. THE KING and QUEEN and Royal Family.

LONDON
64, NEW BOND ST.
329, 331, OXFORD ST.
22, ST. GEORGE'S PLACE,
HYDE PARK CORNER, S.W.

LIVERPOOL
74, BOLD STREET.
163-167, DOKE ST.

BANKERS: LONDON CITY AND MIDLAND BANK.

PICTORIAL LIST POST FREE.
Telegram: "Hitching, London."
Telephone: "4243, Hitching."

JAMES BUCHANAN & CO.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS.
By Appointment to H. M. THE KING
and HRH. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE THE POPULAR SCOTCH IS 'BLACK & WHITE'

THE FAMOUS "MAB" RAZOR.
The popular standard of straight razor shaving. Recommended by Barbers and Chemists throughout the world. Made of best steel, razor sharp and lasting. Price: Black Hands 2s., Gray Hands 2s. 6d., Extra 3s. 6d. each.

HINDE'S WAVERS

SOLD EVERYWHERE, ALL SHOPS, 2d., 3d., 4d., and 6d.

THE SKETCH CORONATION NUMBER.

£1000 INSURANCE. See page XII.

CONTENTS.
EIGHT-PAGE SUPPLEMENT: Peeresses of the Realm in Coronation Robes.

Coronation Gossip on the Boulevards
The Church and the Coronation
The Coronation and the Actor-Managers
"The Merry Wives of Windsor," at Her Majesty's
H.R.H. the Duke of Braganza
His Majesty the King
Her Majesty the Queen
London's Coronation Visitors
A Novel in a Nutshell: "A Coronation Marriage"
The Royal Naval Review at Ports
Miss Evie Greene
Miss Marie Stewart
Miss Edith Warwick
Heart in the Greenhouses
Key-Notes
Sir Frederick Bridge
The Alienation of the Crown
The World of Sport
Our Ladies' Pages
City Notes

THE SKETCH OF LONDON.

THE LIBRARIAN.

THE LONDONER.

Baker's & Daniell's Almanack 1902.
THE SKETCH CORONATION NUMBER.

spiers & ponds stores

free catalogue

free catalogue

THE KENSINGTON GLASS SERVICE.

PICTURE DINNERWARE.

wedge and sherry

2

quart decanters

2 1/2

cut pickle, 1/2 each.

moulded crystal salad bowl, 8 in.

1/2 each.

Moulded Crystal Salad Bowl, 8 in., 1/2 each.

R. LOCKYER & CO., 13, BUNHILL ROW, LONDON, E.C.

Queen Victoria's E.C. Opposite St. Pauls Station

DIAMOND ORNAMENTS.

DIRECT FROM THE DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS, THE

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT ST., W.,

Selling Purchasers from 25 to 50 per cent.

FAMILY JEWELS REMODELLED.

Special Designs Free of Charge.

INSPECTION INVITED.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

INVITE INSPECTION OF THEIR MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF DIAMOND ORNAMENTS AND GEM JEWELLERY, WHICH IS THE FINEST IN THE WORLD.

The Company supply the Public Direct, thus saving Purchasers all Intermediate Profits. The Prices are from 25 to 50 per cent. below those charged by the ordinary retail houses.

NO IMPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE.

THE GOLDSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Telephone—3729 GERRARD.

Telegrams—'AGGRESSION, LONDON.'
EDITORIAL NOTICE.

A certain number of pages in this issue bear the date "July 2," that being the day on which, had it not been for the King's sudden illness, the Coronation Number of The Sketch' would have been published. Owing to the length of time required to print so elaborate a production as the present, it has been found expedient to retain this "sheet" in its original form. The Editor trusts that the exceptional circumstances of the case, combined with the literary and artistic interest attaching to these pages, will be found sufficient justification for the slight discrepancy.

The drawing, by S. Begg, on the front page of this issue, is taken from the large picture of the Inthronisation, by the same artist, to be published to-morrow in the Panorama Number of the "Illustrated London News."

THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD VII. AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

THE CEREMONY IN THE ABBEY.

Despite the brilliancy of the processions, the scenes of enthusiasm in the streets, the magnificence of the illuminations, the ceremony in the Abbey still remains the most interesting part of last Saturday's function. For here it was that the Church of England set the seal of her approval upon the Sovereign who was to reign over our Empire and to extend the influence of his personality over so many myriads of souls. It was to the scene in the Abbey, therefore, that the thoughts of the Empire turned in Coronation Day; it is the actual ceremony in the Abbey which, in the ages to come, will be most closely identified with the nation's acceptance of King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra.

On such an occasion, the pencil of the artist speaks so much more readily than the pen of the writer that the merest outline of description is sufficient to set as a supplement to the pictorial record to be found in the Coronation Number of The Sketch. Briefly stated, then, the service opened with a few minutes of silent prayer. Then, facing westwards, the Archbishop of Canterbury uttered the words of Recognition, all those present replying in unison, "God Save King Edward." Next, a brilliant fanfare, executed by the State trumpeters, rang through the old Abbey, and, immediately afterwards, the soft tones of the great organ intimated that the celebration of the Holy Communion had begun. The Creed being terminated, the Archbishop of Canterbury administered the Coronation Oath. A prayer for blessing upon the new King followed, and then came the anointing with the unction.

Having been divested of his crimson robes by the Lord Great Chamberlain, the King took up his position in King Edward's chair, and Archbishop Temple, after pouring a portion of the consecrated oil into the ancient anointing-spoon, anointed King Edward on the head, breast, and palms of both his hands in the form of a cross. Then was, as Majesty girded with the robe of State and invested in the Imperial Mace. The Orb was placed in his right hand; the Ring upon his fourth finger, and the Sceptres one in each hand. Finally, the Archbishop set the Crown upon the King's head, and the regal yokes of the Abbey rang from end to end with tumultuous cheers.

The anointing and crowning of the Queen by the Archbishop of York was of a much simpler character. When the new Crown, adorned with its magnificent arches and the Koh-i-noor diamond, was placed upon her head, all the Presence raised their coronoets to their own heads. The two Sceptres having been duly delivered into Queen Alexandra's hands, she was conducted to the theatre, followed by the Mistress of the Robes.

The remainder of the service was very little different from that of a choral celebration of the Holy Communion. The whole concluded with a magnificent rendering of Dr. Stanford's famous "Te Deum in B-Flat," and a part of the National Anthem.

THE PROCESSIONS TO AND FROM THE ABBEY.

It was on the stroke of half-past ten that the trumpeters of the Royal Horse Guards, heading the Imperial Procession, emerged, in slow order, with the pageant of the Royal Family. First came the King and Queen, their children, and the Dukes of York and Cambridge, followed by the Princes of Wales and of Wales. At a quarter to eleven, the Prince and Princess of Wales, in their charriot, turned out from York Gate into the Mall. Their Royal Highnesses were greeted with a volume of cheering, which increased momentarily as the boiling of the guns in Hyde Park announced the King's departure from the Palace for the Abbey. The crowds, in their enthusiasm at seeing their Sovereign again amongst them after his dangerous operation and illness, would not content themselves with cheers alone, but, in loyal masses, followed the Royal carriage along the length of the Mall. His Majesty, although looking rather pale and nervous, was evidently in good health, whilst the Queen never ceased to bow in all directions with her customary grace and charm.

The Duke of Cambridge, Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Albany, Princess Louise, Prince and Princess Christian, the Duchess of Connaught—each in turn was recognised by the delighted crowd and welcomed in the full-hearted, loyal London manner. A great reception, too, was waiting for the stern-faced Lord Kitchener, the great little Lord Roberts, the brilliantly clad Indian cavalry, and the lean, tanned fighting-men from the Colonies.

The route of the Royal Procession on the return from Westminster Abbey to Buckingham Palace was through the heart of Clubland—Park Mall, St. James's Street, and Piccadilly. It is hardly necessary to say that the Clubs made the most of the occasion, whether as regards the beauty of their decoration or the enthusiasm of their welcome to the newly crowned King and Queen.

It is interesting to note that the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who witnessed the Coronation Procession of Queen Victoria in 1838, was a spectator, from her mansion in Piccadilly, of King Edward's Coronation Procession on Saturday last.

THE PEOPLE AND THE CORONATION.

It is a matter of sincere congratulation that Coronation Day was in no way marred by such scenes of silly buffoonery and noisy vulgarity as have lately threatened to overthrow the reputation of Londoners for dignity and good sense. The streets at night, converted into a veritable fairground of brilliant illumination and artistic decoration, were filled with crowds of quiet-loving citizens, who were able to enjoy the display all the more for the absence of the hooligan element. After the experiences of Mafeking Night, Peace Night, and so forth, the contrast was so great as to lead one to hope that the many protests in the daily and weekly Press have not been altogether in vain.

Throughout the day, too, the conduct of the crowd was almost beyond reproach. Jostled, cramped, tired, as they undoubtedly were, the great masses of spectators, nevertheless, kept their temper admirably, and proved their loyalty by remaining, in many cases without food, in the same places from an early hour in the morning until after two o'clock.

One of the prettiest features of the occasion, and for which those who were privileged to witness it have to thank the kind hearts of the Prince and Princess of Wales, was the entertainment of foundlings and orphans in the delightful gardens of Marlborough House. It was indeed a charming sight, and one that will remain, for many years in the memories of the few spectators, to see these little atoms on the tumbling waves of the world reveling to the full in the ecstasies of fresh air, an exciting event, and a generous supply of wholesome dainties. Surely, if the angels of God looked down upon the Coronation pageants of the King of England, their gaze must have rested in especial love on that ethereal spot where the innocents of this cold Babylon basked for awhile in the sun of tenderly soliciting Royalty.
THE SKETCH CORONATION NUMBER.

THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD VII. AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

13. 1902

THE KING AND QUEEN ON THE WAY TO THE ABBEY.

Photographed by the Biograph Studio, Regent Street, W.
THE SKETCH CORONATION NUMBER.

THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD VII. AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

THE INDIAN CAVALRY ESCORT RIDING IN THE PROCESSION.

Photograph by the Biograph Studio, Regent Street.

LORD KITCHENER, ADMIRAL SIR E. SEYMOUR, AND MAJOR-GENERAL SIR ALFRED GASELEE PASSING UNDER THE CANADIAN ARCH.

Photograph by R. W. Thomas, Cheapside.
THE STATE COACH, CONTAINING THE KING AND QUEEN, RETURNING TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE AFTER THE CORONATION CEREMONY.

Photograph by Russell and Sons, 17, Baker Street, Portman Square, London, W.
LORD ACTON'S LIBRARY.

If Mr. Carnegie had been desirous of doing something really useful with the late Lord Acton's great historical library, he should not have presented it to any private individual, but, as Mr. Morley remarks, to the public.

To house such a mass of books is beyond the means of any one man, and, moreover, in his possession they cannot be as useful as they would be in the keeping of a public body. Lord Acton was Professor of History at Cambridge, and the obvious thing for him to do with the library was to present it to his University, which, by the efforts of the school of the late Sir John Seeley, has done more than any other learned body to apply the lessons of the past to the needs of the present, and to teach the country the lessons of England's experience.

Such a gift to the University of Cambridge would have been worth all the little Public Libraries founded by Mr. Carnegie over and over again.

It is a curious point in connection with the Test Matches against Australia that, although England has been defeated in the four matches which we have included, the Australians have in many ways shown themselves the better men. In the four matches, each side has lost fifty-two wickets, the Australians for nine hundred and fifty runs and the Englishmen for twelve hundred runs. We have had two hundred and fifty runs more than the Australians for the same number of wickets down; or, to put it in another way, England has averaged a trifle over twenty-three runs for each wicket, while the Australians have had only about eighteen and a-half for each wicket they have lost. It shows what an extra-ordinarily uncertain game cricket is that, in these circumstances, England should have lost two matches and drawn two out of the four played. Such cricket is worthy of better fortune.

PRINCE OF WALES.—Lease and Manager, Mr. Frank Curzon. EVERY EVENING at 8. MISS ANNA HUGHES, M.A.

MIDNIGHT,BY WEEK-DAYS at 9.

GARRICK.—MR. ARTHUR BOURCHIER and MISS VIOLET VANBRUGH. EVERY EVENING EXCEPT MONDAYS. THE KING'S THEATRE, the BISHOP'S MUSE, by John Oliver Hobbs and Mary Carter. 3d. 2d. a PARK OF CRICKETERS, MATINEES AT 2 p.m. on SUNDAYS.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

CRABSTOUN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.

THE BOHEMIAH, THE BANDITS.

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXCELSSED BRILLIANCE.

PARIS IN LONDON, EARLS COURT.

DAILY, ONE SHILLING. From IV. 30 a.m. to 11 p.m. THE MOST AMUSING PICTURE OF THE OPE Phần. 3d. Modern French Fine Art Collection. French Products and Manufactures. In the Empress' Saloon. Every Day. From 9 a.m. to 10 a.m. THE CHARMING NEW PAISLEY THEATRE at the JARDIN DU PARIS. THE PLAY is finished. A LUXURIOUS GUIDE and a PASSAGE in the TIPS, TERRY HOUSE, THE PARIS MUSEUM, TERRORS OF THE BASTILLE, FRENCH AND ENGLISH MILITARY REGAL.

ROYAL SCOTTISH SOCIETY GREAT IRISH HORSE SHOW, THE LARGEST SHOW OF HUNTERS IN THE WORLD. TROTING, DRIVING, AND SHOWING. For Application, (By Order) RICHARD J. MOSS, Secretary, Leicestershire, Dublin.

WHITE HART, HOTEL, WINDSOR.

REBUILT 1899, and that possesses every modern comfort. Facing an admirable centre for the home of the most beautiful scenery in England, and a neighbouring golf course and bathing sandy beach.

Well-appointedDrawing-room to Ascot, Virginia Water, Re., at ordinary rates.

CROMER.—An Illustrated Official Guide to the Town and Neighbourhood, giving Full Particulars of Cromer as a Health and Pleasure Resort, can be had by making two shilling deposit to THE CLERK, Lower Urban District Council.

CHEAP CONTINENTAL HOLIDAYS.

BELGIUM, INCLUDING BRUSSELS FOR WATERLOO AND THE ARDENNES etc., Via HARROW, HARTWEPER every Week-day.

STEAD POST-CARD TO THE CONTINENTAL MANAGER, GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY, LIVERPOOL STREET STATION, E.C., FOR DESCRIPTION ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET (FREE).


WEST OF IRELAND TOURS.

Tours to ESSING (Connemara, Co. GALWAY, and MAILEARNAN, Co. MAYO, owned and managed by the Railway Company. For full information ask for the Irish Railway, Tourist Office, 2, Charles, London, or to the Company's Agents, M. J. C. REEVE, 17, Buchanan Street, Glasgow, and 8, Victoria Street, Liverpool, or for JOSEPH TAYLOR, Manager, MIDLAND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY, BROADSTAIRS, DORSET.
CORONATION SMALL TALK.

Lady Churchill. Lord and Lady Churchill are among the few Princes and Princesses of the Holy Roman Empire who can claim to have a right to be present at a British Coronation, but they are, of course, both thoroughly English, Lord Churchill having been one of the late Sovereign’s favourite godfathers and pages while Lady Churchill is a sister of Lord Londesborough. In a peculiar sense, this branch of the Spencer family has always been much esteemed at Court, and at the present time Lady Churchill’s second son, Victor Alexander, is one of the King’s pages. If he is remembered that Lord Churchill’s mother, who was for so many years Queen Victoria’s devoted friend and faithful counsellor, a British sovereign, deceased the late Sovereign by only a few days.

Lord and Lady Tankerville are great Northumberland worthies, and the latter, once Miss Leonora Van Marter, is one of the many fair Americans who have become British by marriage, and whose presence at the Coronation may truly be said to be of interest to the whole English-speaking world. Lord Tankerville completed his half-century of life last March, but, as he succeeded his father only three years ago, he is still better-known under his old name of Lord Ossolston. The Earl, who is a keen sportsman and agriculturist, is the fortunate possessor of Chillingham Castle, one of the historic stately homes of England. He and his beautiful American Countess—descended, by the way, from one of the old Knickerbocker families of New York—have three children, of whom on the second, a son and heir, is just five years old.

Lady Aberdare comes of a family famed for the beauty of its daughters, for she was before her marriage Miss Constance Beckett, her grandmother one of the greatest of British heiresses, for she was the only surviving daughter of Mr. Banford Hesketh, of Gwyrych Castle, County Denbigh. Lady Dundonald must have gone through many anxious moments during the course of the South African War, for she had to be exposed again and again exposed to the most serious danger, notably during the dark days which preceded the Relief of Ladysmith. Lady Dundonald is a devoted mother of two sons and three daughters. The three Ladies Cochran are noted for their beauty, and the eldest, Lady Greville, is one of the prettiest girls now in Society. When not in

Mrs. Choate, the lady who is now acting as hostess to our innumerable American Coronation guests, possesses the great distinction of being the wife of the wittiest citizen of the United States. Though an old story, the pretty compliment paid by Mr. Choate to the Ambassador is well worth repeating. "If you were not yourself, who would you be?" was asked of the Ambassador. "Why, Mrs. Choate's second husband!" came the instant reply. The Ambassador and Mr. Choate had a unique compliment paid them by King Edward and Queen Alexandra. Early in June, their Majesties dined at the American Embassy, an honour never before granted by a Sovereign to the representative of a foreign Power.

Lord and Lady Carew are among the most popular members of their order in Ireland. They are in no sense absentee landowners; indeed, Lord Carew loves to spend a few months at his beautiful Irish home, Castleboro, where he and Lady Carew entertain large parties of English friends each summer and autumn. Lady Carew was, before her marriage, Miss Julia Lethbridge, one of the most popular girls in London Society. Both she and her sister, Mrs. Clifford Cory, are exceptionally accomplished, the one being famed for her exquisite skill with the needle as is the other for her lovely voice. Lady Carew is certainly the best embroideress and needlework-worker in Society, and in Lord Carew’s town house are many fine examples of her mastery of this almost forgotten art.

The Countess of Albemarle is the only child of Lord Egerton of Tatton, and will become in course of time one of the wealthiest women in Society. Though her marriage took place twenty-one years ago, and though she is the mother of six children, she has retained a great youthfulness of appearance, while even her friends find it hard to believe that she is the mother of stalwart Lord Burry, who will celebrate his coming of age next February. Lord and Lady Albemarle have always been much liked at Court, and the King stood in person to their youngest son, who is now four years old. Lady Albemarle is the mistress of one of the most charming places in Norfolk—Quenendenham Park, Atleborough.

The Marchioness of Ormonde. The beautiful mistress of Kilkenny Castle is one of the youngest-looking grandmothers in Society; and even now it would be wrong to say that she is really any older looking than her married daughter, Lady Beatrice Pole-Carew. Lord Ormonde, as Chief Butler of Ireland, is one of those Peers who have a right to figure in the Coronation Procession of the Sovereign. Lady Ormonde is in a sense connected with the Royal Family, for her youngest sister, Lady Margaret Grosvenor, became the wife some years ago of the present Duke of Teck.

MRS. CHOATE, WIFE OF THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR.

Photograph by Lajestive, London and Dublin.
town, Lady Dundonald lives at her Welsh seat, Gwynt
Casll, which is close to the
flourishing town of Abergeldie.
It is probable that Lord
Dundonald and his family
will spend the next few years
in Canada, where he has just
taken over an important
military post.

Lady Corderidge is
one of the few
Peeresses who are
daughters of clergy-
men. Her
father was the late
Bishop of
Oxford, and she was brought
up in a very clerical
atmosphere. Curiously enough,
Lady Corderidge's seat has for
name The Chanter's House,
Outcry, St. Mary. Lady
Corderidge shares her title
with Amy, Lady Corderidge,
the widow of the famous
lawyer and step-mother to
the present Peer.

A Page of
Honour,
Lord Torrington,
one of the King's
Pages of Honour,
will be eighteen
next month. He is
descended from the famous
Admiral lying, and is now
head of the family, for he
had the misfortune to lose
his father when he was only
three years old. Queen
Victoria took a friendly
interest in the orphan Peer,
and she appointed him one of
her pages two years before
her death. Lord Torrington
is, therefore, intimately known to his
Sovereign; he has much courtly
grace of manner and performs his duties exceptionally well.

Lord Portarlington, the head of the family of
Dundonald-Dunbar, succeeded his father only two
years ago, and of the group of youthful Peers
selected to be His Majesty's train-bearers at the
Coronation the Earl was thought by some people to be the best-looking, the more so that
he has all the Irish charm of manner. Lord
Portarlington, who will
celebrate his coming of age in two
years, has two fine places. The
one is Camp House, near Dorchester, while the other is the curiously
denamed Emo Park, which is close to Portarlington, the town from
which he takes his title. The young Peer's mother, Emma, Lady
Portarlington, married last autumn the Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.

The Duke of Leinster, who came back from
Australia to take his place as one of the Sovereign's
train-bearers at the Coronation ceremony, can,
perhaps, claim to be the best-looking of the little group which
composes the modern wearers of the strawberry-leaves. He inherits
good looks from his lovely mother, one of Lord Portarlington's beautiful
daughters, and, in spite of the fact that he lost both of his parents
so early and in such a tragic way, he and his young brother have had
a happy boyhood and youth, thanks greatly to the devotion and care
of their uncles. The head of the FitzGerald family is not only
of Leinster, he is Marquis of Kilkare, Earl of Offaly, and premier Duke
Marquis, and Earl of Ireland. He succeeded his father nine
years ago. Kilkare Castle,
his beautiful home and
birthplace, is
one of the stately
houses of Ireland,
and the young Duke
is never happier than
when spending a few
days there among
his own people. From
many points of view, he is one of
the most interesting
of the youthful Peers.

Lord Hampden
is among the most
vigorous and popular
of King Edward's
contemporaries, and
during his sixty-one
years of life he has
served his country
in many capacities,
particularly
successful having been his
Governorship of New
South Wales. Lord
Hampden, who has
always been a keen
politician—he repre-
sented Hereford from
1868 to 1873—has
been exceptionally
fortunate in his
second wife, for the
present Viscountess
takes a most
enthusiastic interest in
her distinguished
husband's career. As a bride, she is said to have literally sung him into
Parliament, for her beautiful singing was one of the great attractions
of his meetings in what proved to be his future constituency. Lord
Hampden's son and heir, now Major Brand, married, three years ago,
Lady Katharine Scott, a daughter of Sir Charles Trenchard, and their
little son was born during his father's absence at the Seat of War.

Lord Knutsford.
Lord Knutsford might, perhaps, claim, were he
so minded, to be the most distinguished of our
Viscounts. He has had a long official career, and at the present time
he occupies the agreeable position of Trustee to the National Portrait
Gallery. Lord Knutsford was twelve years old when Queen Victoria
was crowned, but he bears about him few signs of age, and he and
Lady Knutsford, a daughter of Sir Charles Trevelyan, are the fortunate
owners of one of the most delightful of Surrey country seats, namely,
Pinewood, Witley.

The Kaiser's Sins.
The German Emperor has suddenly awakened to
the fact that all the many palaces, castles, and
other Royal residences in and near Berlin, Charlottenburg, and
Potsdam, but few are in such a satisfactory state as to be suitable for
the accommodation of his various sons as they in turn grow up and
come of age (writes the Berlin Correspondent of The Sketch). It
will be remembered that His Majesty's third son, Prince Adalbert
of Prussia, came of age last July (on the 14th), having on that day
reached the age of eighteen. Like his eldest brother, the Crown
Prince, he, too, will need his own private residence. The question
now at issue is, where shall he live? This question seems to have
THE SKETCH CORONATION NUMBER.

PEERS OF THE REALM IN CORONATION ROBES.

THE EARL OF TANKERVILLE.
Photograph by Lafayette, London and Dublin.

LORD CAREW.
Photograph by Lafayette, London and Dublin.

VISCOUNT KUTSFORD.
Photograph by Savage and Co., Richmond.

VISCOUNT HAMPDEN.
Photograph by Lafayette, London and Dublin.
he was President both of the Athletic and Boat Clubs. He rowed also in the winning boat in the Inter-Varsity race; and since, as a mountaineer, swimmer, Special Correspondent, Member of Parliament, and Mayor of Maidenhead, he has had a sufficiently diversified career.

Mrs. Grenfell, the daughter of the Hon. Julian and Lady Adline Fane, was one of the loveliest débütantes of the late 'eighties, and her marriage to Mr. Grenfell took place just fifteen years ago. When not at her riverside home, she entertains in a stately mansion in St. James's Square.

**The Kaiser at Reval.**

The one topic of conversation just at this juncture in Berlin is the German Emperor's visit to the town of Reval. Pictures of this picturesque town of Finland are in all the illustrated papers, especially those portions of the town called "Alt-Reval." Old Reval consists of narrow, tortuous streets, turreted towers, and old-fashioned houses. It is an important town from the commercial aspect, and possesses no less than fifty-three thousand inhabitants, many of whom are foreigners, and twenty-five at least of whom are Germans. It boasts fourteen churches—seven Protestant, six Greek, and one Roman Catholic.

**Prince Henry of Prussia.**

Prince Henry of Prussia has been distinguishing himself of late by saving a balloonist's life. Herr Strebschneider, an aëronaut, had ascended a considerable height off Kiel, when all at once his balloon burst and he was thrown headlong into the water in the harbour. Prince Henry, with his usual promptitude, immediately gave orders to send out a pinnace, and himself superintended the rescue.

**The Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain, M.P., the New Postmaster-General.**

Photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company, Regent Street, W.

A Distinguished House-Party.

Taplow Court, the beautiful riverside residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grenfell, has been the scene of many brilliant functions in its day, and this has been especially the case of late. Here the Colonial Premiers have been splendidly entertained, and on July 26 a most distinguished party of visitors gathered together for the week-end, including Viscount Kitchener and Mr. Austen Chamberlain. Mrs. Grenfell is one of the most charming and popular women in Society, while her husband is well known as a fine athlete, politician, and traveller. As a Harrow boy he was noted for his prowess at cricket, and at Oxford...
SOME OF OUR VISITORS AT SPITHEAD.

1. "MONTCALM" (FRANCE).
2. "PRESIDENTE SARMIENTO" (ARGENTINE).
3. "CARLO ALBERTO" (ITALY).
4. "CHICAGO" (AMERICA).
5. "POLENO" (RUSSIA).

Photographs by Stephen Cribb, Southsea.
The Session has not ended well for the new Prime Minister. His majority has been reduced by the falling away of Mr. Cathcart Wason and the loss of the seat for North Leeds, and his prestige has been somewhat affected by the failure of the new rules to accelerate business. It can scarcely be said to be his fault that there was so prolonged a wrangle over the management of denominational schools, although a settlement would have been greatly to his credit. In a new Session, with a reconstructed Cabinet and with a programme of his own, Mr. Balfour may grow in authority and fame. On the golf-course he will think out his plans and acquire health of body and mind. Meantime, his personal popularity in Parliament is unabated.

The Opposition Leaders.

So far as the front Opposition bench is concerned, the Session has ended just as it began. There is a truce between the two sections. They agree when they can, but points of difference have not disappeared. Mr. Asquith and Sir Henry Fowler have withdrawn, almost ostentatiously, from the counsels of "C.-B.," and the Leader's chief friends and admirers have been Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Bryce. Mr. Morley has emerged now and again from his study to take part in Parliamentary controversy, and his influence on the front in his own boat, and was pointed out to His Majesty, who immediately doffed his cap and bowed to the gallant seaman, whose astonishment and gratification at such a mark of esteem from his Sovereign may be imagined.

Illuminations of the Illustrious.

Those great nobles who possess splendid town mansions were not behindhand in proving their loyalty by means of splendid and tasteful illuminations. At Apsley House, the entire balcony was outlined with gas-jets, which are now proved to be far more effective than electric light. The motto, "God Bless our King and Queen," was surmounted by a large Crown; but some of the sightseers in the crowd were somewhat puzzled to discover the signification of the first of the two dates "1863 and 1902." Of course, it refers to the marriage of their Majesties, which took place, incredible as it now seems, close on forty years ago. The Duke and Duchess of Somerset and the Duchess of Roxburghe and her son took especial pains over the illumination of their town houses. Devonshire House, not a very easy mass of buildings to decorate in an effective manner, on this occasion beat its own record, and this although it was one of the most beautifully decorated houses in Piccadilly on the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee. The Royal Arms, as most people are aware, make

GENERAL VIEW OF THE NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL, WESTMINSTER.

Photograph by J. P. Coughlan.

Liberal bench has apparently grown during the Session. Most progress has been made by Mr. Bryce, as he has been always on the scene and always ready to fight.

Labour Members.

A new Labour Member, Mr. Shackleton, has taken his seat in the House of Commons as representative of the Clitheroe Division of Lancashire. Fully six feet high, and stout in proportion, with plump, frank face, he is a credit to Labour. Probably his position in Parliament will resemble that of Mr. Richard Bell, the railway servants' spokesman, who is independent of Party but who acts with the Liberals.

The King's Kindliness.

General de Gallifet's Memoirs have thrown some interesting sidelights on His Majesty's tact and invariable kindness, so that one can easily realise why "the Prince" was so popular in France. A story not so well known is that of the King and the Life-boat man. When His Majesty visited the Scilly Isles in the spring of this year, he took a trip in Mr. Smith-Dorrien's steam-launch, and the Lord of the Isles told him of a most gallant act performed by the coxswain of the St. Mary's life-boat, in attempting to reach a sinking Italian barque on a terrible night amid the most dangerous rocks of the Isles. Just as Mr. Smith-Dorrien finished his tale, the hero of it happened to pass a specially effective illuminated device. This was evidently the opinion of the Duke of Portland, for the brilliant representation of the Royal Arms which alone on the just and on the unjust was one of the finest and largest devices of the kind in London.

The Earl Marshal.

The Duke of Norfolk, to whom the whole country—or rather, the whole Empire—owes a true debt of gratitude, was, no doubt, heartily glad when his labours came to a satisfactory conclusion. By a curious irony of fate, it fell to the man who was the most popular Postmaster-General of the day to receive more letters than have ever been addressed to any one human being in the course of a single year. It is seriously computed that his Grace glanced over no less than five million epistles during the twelve months that he was engaged in preparing for the Coronation.

The Cathedral of Westminster.

The building of the Roman Catholic Cathedral at Westminster is now nearly finished, though, of course, no date has yet been arranged for its consecration, which will not take place till the total cost has been paid. The Campanile is now only the erection of its kind since the famous Venetian structure has fallen. The Cathedral authorities are erecting the main building, but are leaving many of the side altars and interior decorations to private enterprise.
The Sketch Coronation Number.

The Coronation Season and Cowes Regatta.

The Start for the King's Cup: "Meteor" Leading.

King's Weather. The King was remarkably fortunate in the weather during his convalescence, for, when the rest of England was enveloped in clouds, the Solent was bathed in sunshine. From the island, the mainland appeared on more than one occasion to be plotted out behind a frigid purple pall of thunder-clouds, while the shores of the Isle of Wight were bright with the sunshine which poured over the edge of the great storm-cloud. In the early part of June, it began to be said that the King had not Queen Victoria's luck in the matter of weather, and that the Coronation Day would be soaking wet. The end of June, however, was magnificent, and, though the King was unlucky, it was not in the weather. Off Cowes, he has enjoyed more sunshine than he would have found in any other part of England, and those who followed his example and crossed over to the Isle of Wight have been congratulating themselves on his good-fortune.

It is not long since the tiny frigate which was a feature of Virginia Water was removed. Now, "Fort Belvedere," in the same neighbourhood, has lost its status as a saluting station, its guns having been pronounced dangerous.

The Lawn of the Royal Yacht Squadron Club.

Photographs by Stephen Cribb, Southampton.
PARIS AND THE CORONATION.

It is not idle to say that France joins with England in her Coronation rejoicings (writes the Paris Correspondent of The Sketch). Not only does the Frenchman meet with effusion his English friends, but splendid bouquets in red, white, and blue have been sent to English hostesses and bondyons for the children. Since the dark days of June, France has watched by the King's bedside with sympathy. There was not the smallest anecdote of a pretty character or an expression from the lips of the members of the Royal Family that was not cabled over. There seemed to be something more in the King of Paris than one suspected. The French doctors never took a gloomy view of the case, so enormous is their respect for Lord Lister, and the day that his name ceased to appear on the bulletins the King's cure was regarded as an accomplished fact.

It may be said that the late Queen Victoria appealed to the French nation by her simplicity of life, and those winters in the South made her as dear to the peasantry as she was to her Scottish tenants. The day of the King's Accession to the Throne, and when it was hinted that he would revive all the glories of the Court of St. James, they absolutely shared in the expected splendours with the English. From every point of reasoning, the King is bound to be the most popular monarch with the French. The Czar they have seen only officially, the German Emperor never; the King of the Belgians is always a welcome guest in the Palace, he has come two or three times a month; George of Greece is saddened to an extent since the Turkish War and hides, and the bulk of the exotic monarchs are jokes for the regent.

The Parisians regard His Majesty as one of the aspil of the Boulevards. He has endeared himself to them from every accessible point in the Latitain heart. Their artistes are his glory as in no other capital. They accepted the homage he paid to their art in their London visits as a distinct honour to France. He had—and that is popularity in itself—the reputation of being the only foreign Prince who could order a Parisian dinner without it costing him a fortune, and above all, he had the reputation of being a fine conversationalist with a brilliant wit. These points will be appreciated by those who know the Parisian, and those who know the Parisian are aware of the strange by-paths to be followed to please him. Great is was the King's popularity throughout his connection with France, it has been during the last few years in a somewhat vicarious fashion. When France went cycling mad and it was rumoured that His Majesty took occasional spins, he became the patron saint of the wheel; his automobile used to get a special paragraph a-day, and every incident of his trips round Windsor was recorded. Since the War ended—and in France he has the entire credit—he has paralysed the Anglophobe Press. I am afraid the King's doctors will have to use judgment in the selection of French journals for his perusal, otherwise he will be killed by kindness. From end to end of France, every hot spring, every cold spring, every northerly exposed seaside town, side by side with the broiling South, claims that there, and there alone, will be a permanent cure effected. One goes so far as, 'No cure, no pay.'

There is a good deal of conjecture as to how the King will visit Paris. The Embassy suggests itself, but, except for its garden, it is a gloomy building and one that Queen Victoria could never support. As to the Riviera, the hoteliers speak of a winter visit only in a whisper. It seems, after recent disastrous times, too much to be hoped for.

Few people knew that in a quiet way the Queen had her little Court in Paris. Her first visit was inevitably to Madame Benjamint-Constant, who was her most intimate friend, and they would spend the entire day together, lunching in a quiet restaurant and taking tea in the Bois. Although Her Majesty is little known in Paris, except to such friends as Madame Constant, there is one spot where she does reign, and that is at Chantilly. By bayard, she heard that one of the ladies formerly employed at Sandringham was lying ill in a garret in a fifth-rate quarter of the city. She absolutely persisted in going to the house, cheeted the bow up, smoothed his pillow, and saw that money should not be wanting. The lad took theStart to Chantilly, and there is no foregathering at the great French race course where Queen "Alexanders" health does not come first in the list.

The Duke of Cambridge is at home everywhere, particularly on the Riviera, where he is regarded as the grand old English aristocrat. As he walks up and down the Promenade des Anglais, with his short, alert step, and emphatic tap with his cane, he is always received with profound respect. The Duke of Connaught owes much of his popularity to a very simple incident, and one to which at the time he attributed no importance. He was at the Manoeuvres four years ago, and left the Officers' Mess to go round the Officers' Mess to go round the garden and have a cup of soup, laughingly apologising for having deprived them of a teaspoonful and assuring them that it was so good he could have eaten the lot. He then had the haversack strapped on, and, shouldering the Lebel rifle, did a hundred yards' paces. On the return journey, the incident was sympathetically immortalised in flaming colours in the supplements of the Petit Journal and the Petit Parisien. The stories of French mothers in the Marble Court are the Prince of Wales's children. Their clothes are the model for the wealthy, even too much so, for a Frenchman recently pointed out that, picturesque as was the naval suit, there was a limit, and he did not see why all French children wore caps with 'H.M.S. Trafalgar,' and so on.
THE CHURCH AND THE CORONATION.

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF BATH AND WELLS.

THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

Photographs by Russell and Sons, Baker Street, W.
The Coronation and the Actor-Managers.

BY MONOCLE.

ONE of the most interesting groups of men for consideration at the time of the Coronation is that of the Actor-Managers of London. They have been much discussed in relation to the thrilling question of Coronation Honours, but speculation on that topic has now ended in certainty and it remains for one to speak of them otherwise. We may begin with a list, rough and ready, no doubt, for it includes all managers of London, but the very important person no longer, alas, in the fullest sense a London Actor-Manager, and some, perhaps, are omitted who possess claims. Obviously, Sir Henry Irving heads the list, and after him it is discreet to be alphabetical—George Alexander, Beerbohm Tree, Arthur Bourchier, Forbes Robertson, Charles Hawtrey, Seymour Hicks, Cyril Maude, Edward Terry, and last and far from least, Sir Charles Wyndham. Certainly they form a group of Managers and actors of whom any city might be proud. One may make a few remarks concerning them collectively. The average of their ages is about fifty. Five are married to leading ladies of distinction, and two more of the ten have, for a good many years, been in an artistic partnership with leading actresses. In policy, as a body, they are inclined to be reactionary, or rather, opportunistic, and to leave experiments to outsiders; this statement, however, is but roughly accurate. Four are Public School men; Eton and Rugby gave one each, and Charterhouse two.

Sir Henry Irving is, no doubt, the most picturesque figure of the group, and his name is associated throughout the world with the modern English theatre—if not, perhaps, the modern English drama. There have been fierce disputes as to the merits of some of his work as actor and also as Manager; but the sincerity of his devotion to his art has never been denied, the grandeur of some of his performances cannot be contested, and the services he has rendered to our theatre are a matter of pure history. The tale of his brilliant management at the Lyceum Theatre begins in 1878, and has ended at a time when it seems likely that the famous playhouse will be pulled down and become merely a name in theatrical history, a name ever memorable because of Sir Henry's splendid achievements. The youngest generation of playwrights, perhaps, hardly appreciates his services to the drama, the greatest of which, indeed, were rendered in the 'eighties, and some critics have complained of his stationary tendency and his lack of encouragement of the present generation of playwrights; but the letters he can add to his name, "D.L."

Sir Henry Irving, one of Sir Henry's ablest leading men, has had a remarkable career as Manager and actor since he produced "Dr. Bill" on his own account at the Avenue in 1890. He may proudly claim that he has done more to encourage English drama than any other Manager alive. With but few exceptions, he has confined himself to plays by Englishmen, and success has attended his policy, success due to courage, to wisdom in choice of pieces, to judgment in mounting them, and in no small measure to his popularity as actor. Of course, there have been mistakes in his twelve years, but not many. There have been bold experiments, such as the production of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," at the time a revolutionary work, or his commission to Mr. Phillips to write "Faolo and Francesca," and the presentation of the early Esmond pieces, and, no doubt, other achievements which...
need hardly be named. Some of his productions have been commonplace, but I think no one of our times has produced new plays so consistently high in quality, whilst his Shaksperean revivals have been admirable in the judicious arrival at the mean between distracting gorgeousness and baldness.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree's career as Manager goes back to 1887 and "The Red Lamp" at the Comedy, since when at the Haymarket, and subsequently at his splendid new house, Her Majesty's, he has produced a large number of plays. That his services to British drama have been less than Mr. Alexander's is due to the fact that he has been more eclectic as Manager, and somewhat less lucky, too; moreover, his greater versatility as actor must be taken into account. It would, however, be untrue to suggest that his devotion to art and his artistic taste are smaller than in the case of the Manager of the St. James's or to deny that he has rendered very valuable services to the theatre as Manager and actor. His numerous Shaksperean revivals have been superb; he has given a chance to several untired authors, and certainly it is to his credit that he has been so catholic as to be the only one of the group who has risked unpopularity by producing an Ibsen play. One notes with surprise that Piñero, Esmond, and Carton have not been dramatists of his theatre, and one recollects some deplorable "pot-boilers." It is, however, possible to trace in his managerial career a reculer par mieux s'appraiser policy—the "pot-boiler" has been prelude to some dangerous artistic production; and it must be remembered that, so far as new works are concerned, he has been often unlucky when ambitious. He has had splendid successes, and failures more creditable than the triumphs of some others.

Mr. Bourchier has produced a good many pieces at the Royalty and the Criterion—in conjunction with Mr. Wyndham—and at the Garrick, and has played the part of author into the bargain, with "The Chill Widow," and some others. Many, or, indeed, most, of his productions have been farces, and one of them, "Pilkerton's Peerage," is among the most brilliant of our times, but, though successful, was not fully rewarded. At present, his best title to fame is as actor, and in some parts, such as Jim Blagden, in "Wheels within Wheels," he is of quite remarkable quality.

Mr. Forbes-Robertson has not been very fortunate as Manager, and it is rather a grim stroke of fate that, after presenting several really admirable works, his greatest success should be the trifling, pretty comedy, "Mice and Men." More than the three last-named Managers has he exploited his well-deserved popularity as actor and chosen plays as player rather than Manager, a natural reaction after a long period during which critics and public used to complain that he did not often get good enough parts. Essentially a romantic actor, and, perhaps, of not remarkable versatility, he seems likely to keep a little outside the unrestful tendency of twentieth-century drama.

Mr. "Charlie" Hartyey, early in his career, drew a trump in "The Private Secretary," in which both Mr. Beerbohm Tree and Mr. Penley made a "hit" as the Curate. That was about nineteen years ago, and since then, unless it be "A Message from Mars," no such colossal stroke of fortune has come to him, though he has had many successes. His most noteworthy productions have been the Carton comedies. Like Mr. Wyndham, he began with wild farce and has aspired to comedy, and has won for himself a unique position as light comedian as well as farcical actor.

Mr. Seymour Hicks, the youngest of the group, is one of the most popular figures of the stage. Remarkable skill and great versatility as actor, an air of immense enjoyment in his work, the authorship already of about a dozen plays, and, one may add, his marriage with the delightful...
Ellahine Terris, have all been elements in his favour. We have no idea as to his limits as actor or dramatist, and his work as Manager has hardly been sufficient to indicate a policy. The lighter forms of drama seem to attract him, and "Bluebell," which is a Christmas piece that ran till Midsummer, is in some respects his most remarkable achievement. Yet there are some signs of his taking a more serious interest in drama, and, when he comes to full possession of his powers, one may reasonably hope that he will join the little band of those who think that the playhouse is not exclusively a place for idle amusement and frivolous entertainment: then it is certain that he will be a real power for good.

Mr. Cyril Maude, with his partner, Mr. Frederick Harrison—also an actor, though rarely—has at the Haymarket enjoyed a career of almost unparalleled prosperity. During the present season there have been signs of a change in fortune. It cannot, however, be said that his service to drama as Manager has been remarkable. There has been no pandering to modernity under his rule, and, whilst one can easily remember his successes, one can hardly recall a triumph save as actor; "wholesome" and "agreeably entertaining" have been the correct adjectives for nearly all his productions.

Mr. J. Forbes-Robertson as Richard Dudgeon in "A Devil’s Disciple." Photograph by Waddington and Grove, Baker Street, W.

Mr. Arthur Bourchier as the Bishop in "The Bishop’s Move," at the Garrick.

Photograph by Alfred Ellis and Walery, Baker Street, W.
Peeresses of the Realm
In Coronation Robes.

LADY CAREW.
Photograph by Lafayette, London and Dublin.
THE COUNTESS OF ALBEMARLE.

Photograph by Byrne and Co., Richmond.
THE MARCHIONESS OF ORMONDE

Photograph by Byrne and Co., Richmond.
VISOUNTESS CHURCHILL.

Photograph by Byrne and Co., Richmond.
THE COUNTESS OF TANKERVILLE.

Photograph by Byrne and Co., Richmond.
LADY ABERDARE.

Photograph by Byrne and Co., Richmond.
THE COUNTESS OF DUNDONALD.

Photograph by Fellows Wilson. New Bond Street, W.
LADY COLERIDGE.

Photograph by Bassano, Old Bond Street, W.
THE SKETCH CORONATION NUMBER.

THE CORONATION AND THE ACTOR-MANAGERS.

MR. EDWARD TERRY AS DICK PHENIX IN "SWEET LAVENDER."
Photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company, Regent Street, W.

MR. CYRIL MAUDE AS COLONEL CAZENOVE IN "THE NEW WOMAN."
Photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company, Regent Street, W.

MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER AS "THE MAN OF FORTY."
Photograph by Alfred Ellis and Walery, Baker Street, W.

MR. CHARLES HAWTREY IN "A MESSAGE FROM MARS."
Photograph by Alfred Ellis and Walery, Baker Street, W.
"THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR," AT HER MAJESTY'S.

MISS ELLEN TERRY AS MISTRESS PAGE.

DRAWN FOR "THE SKETCH" BY G. WILSON NESBIT.
MRS. KENDAL AS MISTRESS FORD.

DRAWN FOR "THE SKETCH" BY G. WILSON NESBIT.
THE YOUNGEST "K.G."

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF DRAGANZA, CROWN PRINCE OF PORTUGAL,
WEARING THE SASH AND STAR JUST CONFERRED ON HIM BY THE KING.

Photograph by W. and D. Downey, Ebury Street, S.W.
much younger than even Saidie noticed it and told him that he wasn't half such an old stick as she had fancied; but of the real business at issue not a word was said. Beside Saidie's happy, smiling face, our luckless Peer was a boy again—a prey to all the sweet illusions of youth. Would he not be strong to drive lions and tigers from out of his charmer's path, save her from burning houses and a shipwreck or two, and should he not compass those sixteen inches of room for her on the 25th? Perish the thought! He would certainly try, and try he did.

In the intervals of escorting the young person up and down the town, he set to work. He looked up the mighty in their seats till certain officials who shall be nameless fled at his approach. For of explanations off his shoulders; but not a bit of it. Old Lady Mary, who liked pretty faces, contented herself with trotting Miss Horn round; and when she was told how Lord Balham—dear, kind man!—had promised Saidie a seat in the Abbey for the 25th, she merely said, "Oh!"

Nevertheless, having lived a long time, it was she, in her wisdom, who pointed out to his Lordship the way of escape from his dilemma.

"Bless my soul, Balham! Marry the girl and take her with you!" she exclaimed, one day. She always went direct to the point; but her simple suggestion nearly knocked his Lordship off his feet, for, in a flash, he realised his state, and, with the humility born of true love, he despaired.

"Marry him!" . . . Of course, she would marry him—he would do far worse than that to get into that Abbey!

"A Coronation Marriage."

years he had been an absentee from Clubs and social gatherings, and now, in his 25th, he was everywhere at once, and so much in love as to be almost unconscious of his own absurdity. Occasionally, it struck him what a figure he cut when, with hanging head, he was ever and again forced to confess to Saidie that he had not got "it" yet; but she was so gracious, so forgiving, so gentle with him, and withal so confident, that the wretched man braced himself to fresh effort and met each day with a new resolve to conquer or die. She had no reproaches; she soothed and comforted, and heavenly trust shone out at him from her blue eyes.

He had introduced her to an elderly female member of his own family, in the coward hope that this gentlewoman would take the burden

But he put the question to Saidie, nevertheless, though in fear and trembling, and with many apologies for his age and his ugliness and his generally dried-up appearance. And her answer? Well, she just stamped her foot and, with tears of rage, upbraided him for not having thought of it at once, for how on earth was she to get her robes made in time?

And, without more ado, Lord Balham found himself blessed above all men. "Marry him!" The idea of hesitating at such a crisis! Of course, she would marry him—she would do far worse than that to get into that Abbey! But the delighted Peer did not look too closely at her form of acceptance. They wired the news to California, and the thing was done.
THE ROYAL NAVAL REVIEW AT PORTSMOUTH.

CAPTAIN A. HARBOROY, A.D.C., in Command of the Naval Arrangements in London.

H.M.S. "Royal Sovereign," flagship of Admiral Sir Charles Hoten. She will also lead the line of battleships to pass before the King off St. Helen's.

ADMIRAL A. K. WILSON, V.C., Commanding the Channel Fleet.

ADMIRAL SIR MICHAEL CULVER-SCRYMBLE.

General Sir Harker Russell, Commanding the Southern District.

Photographs by Stephen Cribb, Southampton.
THE ROYAL NAVAL REVIEW AT PORTSMOUTH.


Admiral Sir Charles F. Hotham (in Supreme Command of the Whole Fleet at Spithead) and His Staff.
A STAGE BEAUTY OF THE CORONATION YEAR.

MISS EVIE GREENE.

Photograph by George Gart-Charles, Acacia Road, N.W.
A STAGE BEAUTY OF THE CORONATION YEAR.

MISS MARIE STEWART.

Photograph by Burr McIntosh, West Thirty-third Street, New York.
A STAGE BEAUTY OF THE CORONATION YEAR.

MISS ETHEL WARWICK.
The New Tobacco

Beeswing

Golden Flaked Cavendish

Manufactured at the International Bonded Tobacco Works, Liverpool.

The State Express Cigarettes
Absolutely Unique in their Qualities.

Can at first appreciate the delicate flavour of STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES, as, owing to the habit of smoking cheap and common varieties of Cigarettes, the taste of many smokers is so "blurred" that they are unable to immediately distinguish the excellent quality of STATE EXPRESS. We are confident that after a fair trial their high standard will appeal to the taste as no other Cigarettes ever have before.

We do not cater for the unthinking smoker, but for those of cultured and discerning taste, for whom there is no other Cigarette in the World to equal.

STATE EXPRESS
NUMBER

Per 100 4/9
Per 25 1/3

Sold by all Good-Class Tobacconists.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS: ARDATH TOBACCO CO., LONDON, E.C.

PRESENTATION
STERLING SILVER PLATE.

SELECTIONS SENT ON APPROVAL
SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FREE.


The public supplied by Actual Makers at Manufacturers' Wholesale Cash Prices, saving all Intermediate Profits.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., No. 2
LONDON, E.C.

SHEFFIELD: The Royal Works.
MANCHESTER: 21-26, St. Ann's Sq.
AIX-LES-BAINS: Rue des Bains.
JOHANNESBURG: Public Library Buildings.

WEST END—
OXFORD STREET, 158 to 162
LONDON, W.
BURROUHGES & WATTS, LTD.
Billiard Table Manufacturers,
Show Rooms: 19, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

"M.I." BILLIARD TABLES.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Size</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2 ft. 6 in.</td>
<td>£2 15 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 ft.</td>
<td>3 10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 ft.</td>
<td>6 6 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 ft.</td>
<td>8 8 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6 ft.</td>
<td>10 10 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Protected by 3 Patents.
Can be used on any Dining Table.

NEW DEPARTURE.
Small Billiard Tables for Small Rooms at Popular Prices.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Size</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6 ft.</td>
<td>21 Guineas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 ft.</td>
<td>27 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8 ft.</td>
<td>31 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 ft.</td>
<td>39 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 ft.</td>
<td>44 &quot;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Tables are fitted with Cold-Resisting Cushions.

FULL-SIZE TABLES IN ALL WOODS, FROM 60 GUINEAS UPWARDS. The finest patent ever fitted to a Billiard Table is the Steel Block Vacuum Cushion, in use in all the principal London and Colonial Clubs, Messes, Hotels, &c., throughout the Empire.

BURROUHGES & WATTS, Ltd., Soho Square, London, W.
Agents: BURROUHGES & WATTS (South Africa), Ltd., Main Street, Port Elizabeth, S.A.

Wilson & Gill
"THE GOLDSMITHS."
139 & 141, Regent Street,
LONDON, W.

LARGER PREMISES.
LARGER STOCK.
LOWER PRICES.

INSPECTION INVITED.

Solid Silver Two-handled Cup and Cover on Ebonised Plinth.
From £10 to £50.

Solid Silver Cup on Ebonised Plinth.
7 1/2 inch.  £15
8 1/2 inch.  £20

Solid Silver Cup on Ebonised Plinth.
9 inch.  £25
10 inch.  £30

Solid Silver Cup on Ebonised Plinth.
10 inch.  £35
12 inch.  £40

Solid Silver Two-handled Cup and Cover on Ebonised Plinth.
From £10 to £50.
NOW that the King seems really getting well and strong again, his playgoing subjects may hope to soon see him once more patronising and encouraging all sorts of deserving shows around the playhouse-stricken Metropolis. This, in that eccentric amateur princely playwright, Hamlet, would, say, is a consumption devoutly to be wished. It is principally to be wished because, undoubtedly, many good West-End productions have lately suffered from the advent of the plenitude of playhouse patronage which the King's universally neglected illness has induced. Those who risk their capital in West-End theatrical enterprise well know that the withdrawal of Royal support from the theatres means also the tenantry, in the withdrawal of His patronage of those "Society," or would-be "Society," folk who feel constrained either to go to the play or to stay away thereto, according to the movements adopted in this connection by Royalty or the Higher Aristocracy.

During the anxious time that His Majesty has been preparing to receive his Crown, certain playwrights of an up-to-date kind have been patiently preparing plays more or less connected with the Sovereign at whose restoration to health we all rejoice. One of the plays of this kind long since held in constant readiness (like the Humane Society's drags) is entitled "The King's Ancestors." By way of explanation—or, shall I say, extenuation—of this somewhat sweeping title, I may, perhaps, be allowed to mention that this play's author starts his drama at about the time of Edward I, and comes down, if I have heard aright, not farther along England's line of Royal Edwards than Edward III. This English Edwardian effusion is, I may tell you, the work of Mr. Max Goldbeck, whose melodrama of crimes and coon-songs, once entitled "Secrets of the Harem," had recently, after some years' touring, the honour (and advertisement) of being prohibited by the Lord Chamberlain. Sir Henry Irving had forbidden work to continue under the name of "Secrets." As I have warned you long ago to expect, Sir Henry Irving has in consequence of the present uncertain arrangements of the Lyceum, laid himself down to recover another theatre, wherein he will see that next spring his long ordered but only just delivered new play written by the veteran Victorien Sardou around what one may without irreverence describe as the purgatorial poet, Dante. Sir Henry, at that time, when the Lyceum seems to favor for Shaftesbury, a few days ago, when I had the pleasure of another long chat with him for The Sketch, Sir Henry assured me that he had an eye or so on another theatre which he strongly fancied. That theatre was, I may now tell you, no other than the Adelphi.

Speaking of Sir Henry Irving, there reaches me at the moment of going to press the rumour (a somewhat revived one, you will confess) that Miss Ellen Terry will really, at the end of the run of the advertised Danse play, leave Sir Henry Irving's Company and will go a-touring again on her own account. Please note f. I do not voice for this rumour's accuracy—I merely give it as it was just told to me.

With respect to Mrs. Kendal, I ought to have just been informed that that gifted actress may anon again, with her husband, join Mr. John Hare, with whom they were in joint management a good many years ago. It seems, the present arrangement which has been a swept production of an English adaptation of "L'Abbe Constantin."

I am asked to contradict, and that categorically, the many rumours which have gone around the Press to the effect that Madame Sarah Grand and Mr. George R. Sims are collaborating in a social comedy. Mr. Sims says he knows nothing whatever about this arrangement. I learn that it is now absolutely settled that Mr. H. V. Frame's long-ago-published social comedy, "My Lady Virtue," will be Mr. Arthur Bourrie's next new production at the Garrick.

It would seem that the Messrs. Gatti and Charles Frohman, who are re-decorating the Vaudeville, will not re-open that house until "early in September," when will be produced Mr. J. M. Barrie's comedy, "Quality Street." This charity play was a huge success in America. At the Vaudeville, the leading characters will be sustained by Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Ellinor Terriss. As to Mr. Hicks, he has just finished collaborating with Mr. Walter Slaughter in the new musical comedy entitled "An English Daisy." This was on Monday last, the 11th inst., tried at the County Theatre, Replacing with Miss Zena Dare as the heroine, and Mr. Tom E. Murray, the quaint American doll, as the chief comedian. The British Empire did great things in the way of preparations for the Coronation, and the Leicester Square Empire so wisely governed by Mr. H. J. Hitchins did not blemish its name. In addition to the gorgeous ballet of "Our Crown," and an entertainment of a bright and varied description, it delighted its patrons by its lavish decorations both inside and out. The picture given hereof shows how the Empire was decorated for the original dates of the Coronation. Many hundreds of pounds were expended to obtain the charming effect presented, and as an object-lesson in decoration it was worth every penny spent. The youngest "star" on the American stage to-day is Miss Marie Stewart, who, as Marie Doro, made her debut at "Our Crown," and an entertainment of a bright and varied description, it delighted its patrons by its lavish decorations both inside and out. The picture given hereof shows how the Empire was decorated for the original dates of the Coronation. Many hundreds of pounds were expended to obtain the charming effect presented, and as an object-lesson in decoration it was worth every penny spent. The youngest "star" on the American stage to-day is Miss Marie Stewart, who, as Marie Doro, made her debut at "Our Crown," and an entertainment of a bright and varied description, it delighted its patrons by its lavish decorations both inside and out. The picture given hereof shows how the Empire was decorated for the original dates of the Coronation. Many hundreds of pounds were expended to obtain the charming effect presented, and as an object-lesson in decoration it was worth every penny spent.
Sir Frederick Bridge was entranced the music specially arranged for the Coronation; and undoubtedly he has fulfilled his task with amazing intelligence and discretion. Sir Frederick Bridge reveals something of his musical ancestors no less a name than that of Handel, whose “Zadok the Priest,” included in the score of the new Coronation music, can scarcely be said to be too up-to-date.

The words of the Introit, sung at the beginning of the Communion Service, “O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God,” were adapted by Sir Frederick Bridge to an extract from the late Sir Arthur Sullivan’s oratorio, “The Light of the World,” the concluding bars of the chorus “Men and Brethren” in that work. The Service in E, by Samuel Wesley, raised a storm of indignation when it first appeared in 1845. This, as we are told, was not only due to the new idiom of the music, but in a large measure to the “remarkable Preface—really a manifesto—issued with the Service.” In this he refers to the “unmusical syllabic accompaniment,” and the “monotonous undescructive expression” of the contrapuntal music of the “dry-as-dust” school, a school already immortalized by Sir Walter Scott, compared to the more natural style of poetic treatment, of which latter Wesley was, of course, a consummate master. Wesley states that the Creed was originally written for treble voices only, “to meet an emergency which occasionally arose at one of the Cathedrals (Hereford or Exeter) with which he was connected, and that it was never intended for public inspection.” But an enthusiastic musical amateur, upon hearing it performed at Leeds, induced Wesley to write the entire Service, for which he remunerated the composer with the sum of fifty guineas. “The Creed, therefore, is the parent of the Service known as ‘Wesley in E,’ and was composed by Wesley before he became organist of Leeds Parish Church.

Sir Frederick Bridge is distinguished most of all by the carefulness with which he arranges everything that is of importance in connection with his work; and therefore one found that the issue of the music to be performed on the occasion of the Coronation had been most carefully constructed out of the works of great Englishmen who, at moments of especial and national inspiration, have fulfilled the ideals of the country. Parry, Villiers Stanford, and the late Sir Arthur Sullivan were all impounded for the service in question. Sullivan’s Introit, “O Hearken Thou,” is in its way a lovely thing and demonstrative of the fact that Sullivan was quite at his best in the writing of ecclesiastical music. Stanford’s “Te Deum” is, naturally, a thing to admire from the purely academic point of view, and one greatly suspects that the work was included simply because it was necessary on such an occasion as this that every grade of English music should be recognised. The Homage was signified by the singing of Sir Frederick Bridge’s anthem, “Kings Stall Sack and Arie,” a splendid example of the use of the chorus piece of musical writing. The thing possesses a world of spirit, and is in its way quite triumphant. Perhaps the most exquisite thing of the whole musical service was Parry’s “Procession from the Doors.” A work so full of sweetness and ingenious harmony that one might have desired the service of the composer on many particular occasions, seeing that he, too, was himself once the organist of the great Abbey.

Necessary as doubtless the change was, one, nevertheless, could not but regret the final decision to omit Tailly’s “Tanty.” It was written during a time when English music was on its way to the zenith of its glory, and for that reason, as a record, as a chronicle of what we have been able of in the past, the thing might, indeed, have come as a crown to the occasion, stretching back hands to a former day of English musical glory. The Litany, indeed, is very beautiful, and is treated in so solemn a manner that you feel that here, at all events, a chapter of music is closed, and that a culmination has been reached, a climax has been accomplished. The beautiful conception of Handel’s coronation music, written when in his thirtieth year, has, however, been thought that in old days the complexity of music never seemed to terrify or to overcome the minds of the great composers of the age in which they lived. In those days of cheap wallows and cheaper comic operas, a well-written sextet is regarded almost as the zenith of extraordinary genius; in the old days, as it appears, that was the commonplace of musical life; and it is much to remember that we, who are supposed to have inherited the gifts of all the ages, have, as a matter of fact, in music (especially ecclesiastical music) gone far back beyond the time of our artistic ancestors. To continue the Litany:

“The Coronation Office being performed, the King (attended and accompanied as before), the four Swords being carried before him, descends from his Throne, Crowned, and, carrying his Scipere and Rod in his hands, moves into the Area Eastward of the Theatre, and passes on through the Door on the South side of the Altar into Saint Edward’s Chapel; and, as the Procession passes by the Altar, the Regalia, lying upon it, are delivered by the Dean of Westminster to the Lords that carried them in the Procession; and so they proceed in State into the Chapel, the Organ all the while playing. The Queen, at the same time descending, goes in like manner into the same Chapel at the Door on the North side of the Altar, bearing her Scipere in her Right Hand, and her Ivory Rod in her Left.” For purposes of the King’s convenience at this point, the “Te Deum” was arranged to be sung during this function, instead of at any other period of the proceedings.

“The King and Queen” (to come now to the actual instructions) “being come into the Chapel, the King, before the Altar, delivers the Scipere with the Dove to the Archbishop, who layeth it upon the Altar there. And the Groom and Saint Edward’s Staff are given into the hands of the Dean of Westminster, and by him laid there also.”

“His Majesty is then disrobed of his Imperial Mantle or Robe of State, and arrayed in his Royal Robes of Purple Velvet, and Her Majesty is also arrayed in her Royal Robes of Purple Velvet. His Majesty, wearing his Imperial Crown, then receives in his Left Hand the Orb from the Archbishop, and, with the Orb, passes on through the Choir of the Chapel, on his way as they came, wearing their Crowns: the King bearing in his Right Hand the Scipere with the Cross, and in his Left the Orb; the Queen bearing in her Right Hand her Scipere with the Cross, and in her Left the Ivory Rod with the Dove; all Peers wearing their Coronets.”

Sir Walter Parratt also contributed an anthem, “Confortata,” a tiny thing of sixteen bars, which had its place between the putting on of the Crown and the presenting of the Bible. On the whole, I should be inclined to say that Sir Frederick Bridge has the credit for producing as careful a musical programme as he could for the occasion.

The Days of Handel, of course, are passed, and the composer of “Zadok the Priest” no longer wields his Imperial bison over the parliaments of the Thames. Still, his name must be honoured and remembered in this connection, and to his successor there is due all the praise that should be given to one who has devoted infinite industry, infinite pains, and the most careful selection to all the things that, from a musical point of view, formed the outstanding musical embroidery of the present coronation.
THE MARSUMA

Cigar is pure EAST Indian, the most costly Tobacco in the World. It is superior to Havana, Mexican, Manila, or any other Cigar. It is not an Indian Cigar, but pure EAST Indian.

R. EDWARD BARTON,
Prime Minister of the Commonwealth of Australia, writes from Hotel Cecil, July 30, 1905:

"Dear Sir, — I am directed by Sir Edmund Barton to thank you for the box of your new brand of Cigars, "Marsuma," at 50s. for 100. I am informed that you have had one of the Cigars, and think their quality and price, indeed, especially considering the very moderate price at which they are sold. Sir Edmund Barton will be pleased if you will send him a box containing a hundred of the Cigars in question.

"Yours faithfully, G. E. FLANNERY, Private Secretary."

LORD WITCHENER:

"Yours truly, F. A. MAXWELL, Capt."

Mr. A. W. FENWICK: writes: "He has found them excellent."

Mr. J. G. NW. BOWATT, St. Bride's, Salcombe, N. Devon, writes: "I like the English very much."

Mr. A. W. FENWICK: writes: "I have found them excellent."

Mr. E. W. BOWATT, Salcombe, N. Devon, writes: "I like the English very much."

Mr. J. G. NW. BOWATT: says: "They are good;" and sends receipt.

T. F. HAWSON, Frankfort, Kentucky, says: "I find them very good."

Mrs. ALAN ROBERTS: Broughton Oldfield, Miskinham: "The Cigars are a marvel at the price."

DAN FORD, T. F. DURFEE, Maida Vale, Balsam, Aldershot, writes: "I like them very much."

DAN LEO says: "They are fine and good value; should have a good sale."

ALFRED CHATWIN, Edgbaston, Birmingham, writes: "I find them different and interpret this for my other Indian Cigars I have previously tried."

P. DENTON HOLMES, Edgbaston: "The Cigars are grand.

No other Cigar in the World has received such unqualified praise as the Marsuma, because of its price. Crying out for a Cigar containing all the fine properties of the Cigar—that is mild in flavour, but most attractive essence. You could pay ten times the price for a Cigar, but you could not get one as good. At Batters' I have neither the Cigars nor the Cigarettes, to judge by the number I have on hand. No Cigarettes have been in the shop for the last three months, and all the Cigarettes in the shop, are far better and cheaper. No Cigarettes have been in the shop for the last three months, and all the Cigarettes in the shop, are far better and cheaper.

Marsuma is a Cigar that is mild in flavour, but most attractive essence. You could pay ten times the price for a Cigar, but you could not get one as good. At Batters' I have neither the Cigars nor the Cigarettes, to judge by the number I have on hand. No Cigarettes have been in the shop for the last three months, and all the Cigarettes in the shop, are far better and cheaper.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

It is certain it is the most blood-purifying that science and medical skill have brought to light. It has stood the test for years, and the thousands of wonderful cures effected by it have stamped it as one of the most extraordinary medicines of modern times. Sold by chemists, &c., throughout the world, at 25c. per bottle. Beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

DREW & SONS (Actual Makers) PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.

DREW'S NEW "GRANDE VITESSE" TRUNK.

THE Ideal Trunk for Ladies' Use. Strong, and yet so light as not to be troublesome. Can be used as a Bag for Travelling. Strong, and yet so light as not to be troublesome. Can be used as a Bag for Travelling.

DREW & SONS (Actual Makers) LONDON, W. DRAWING-ROOMS.

DREW'S IMPROVED BAG TRUNK.

DREW & SONS, 9, NEWBURY STREET.

DREW'S "NEW GRANDE VITESSE" TRUNK.

DREW & SONS (Actual Makers) PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.

DREW'S IMPROVED BAG TRUNK.

DREW & SONS, 9, NEWBURY STREET.

DREW & SONS, 9, NEWBURY STREET.
The "Flor de Dindigul" Cigar is famous all the world over; the Sale is considerably larger than that of any other brand, and it has been awarded 8 Gold Medals for general excellence. Sold by all first-class Tobacconists at 6d. each; 5s. for Is..

Sole Importers,
B. Eu'lay & Co., Ltd.,
Tobacconists to the Royal Family, 49, Strand, W.C.

17 AL.
DISINFECTANT
NON-POISONOUS

THE PERSONAL SAFEGUARD
AGAINST INFECTION

IDEAL FOR DOMESTIC USE.

Used by the British Army throughout the South African Campaign. The 'shilling bottle makes ten gallons' efficient disinfecting fluid. The safest and surest protector against Fevers, Smallpox, Diphtheria, Plague, and All Contagious Diseases. Sinks, Traps, Drains, W.C.'s, &c., can be regularly cleaned at a trifling cost.

The Best for the Household.

A 50-PAGE BROCHURE
"The Izal Rules of Health,
with full directions for disinfecting, and for the prevention of disease, edited and revised by Dr. Andrews Wilson,
will be sent, post free on application, by the Manufacturers,
NEWTON, CHAMBERS & CO., LTD.,
THE LABORATORIES, TIVERTON, NEAR SHEFFIELD.

FOR DICTING & DRAWING ROOMS

GOLD MEDAL
PALMITINE

GRAND PRIZE
PARASTRINE

FOR USE UNDER SHADES
The postponement of the Coronation to some extent arrested the normal ebb of the tide which empties London in August, but now the annual process is completed, and for the moment the motor-car is more seen and heard at the seaside and in touring centres than in the West-End, where cars have become such customary features as scarcely to cause passers-by to turn their heads. The King himself has lately had an opportunity of using his new twenty-two horsepower Daimler, which was shown, unfinished, at the March exhibition, and was delivered at Windsor on the eve of His Majesty's lamentable illness; but it is his purpose to visit Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, and enjoy some quiet drives through the New Forest, where the roads are in excellent condition, and sufficiently lonely for an informal Royal progress to be undertaken without the "mobbing" which seems inevitable when the King's car turns out of Cowes. Lord Montagu's son, the Hon. John Scott-Montagu, M.P. for the New Forest Division of Hampshire, knows every nook of the country, is an expert handler of the car, and will form an ideal guide in both senses on these recreative trips.

In the great race in the Ardennes, Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt did almost as great a performance as Mr. Charles Jarrott, the winner, for he ran third, though starting last and using an unfamiliar car. Mr. Jarrott drove his seventy-horse-power Panhard six times round the circuit of fifty-four miles in five hours fifty-three minutes, and Mr. Vanderbilt's time works out at only two miles per hour less.

He used M. Henri Fournier's racing Mors, and the Belgian Automobile Club sanctioned the use of this car, provided that he outrun "Charron," that meant in the dust stirred up by the crowd of sixty-mile-an-hour professors on the gigantic lap can be better guessed than delineated. Baron de Crawhez, who suggested the race, set himself down as the first entrant, and, as the starts took place in the order of entering, he had a clear run; but, after attaining the fastest speed, he suffered a slight disablement. Charron and Barras collided and retired. Jenatzy dived into a ditch; and Baron de Caters, who lately tied the famous kilometre record made by M. Léon Serpollet, cannibalized an unchallenged wall, and the subsequent proceedings interested him no more.

It does not seem very likely that the Gordon-Bennet Cup, now held by the Automobile Club of Great Britain and Ireland owing to the success of Mr. S. F. Edge on the British-built Napier car, will ever be raced for in the United Kingdom. Even if the hill abolishing speed-limits, became law, it would not follow that the race could take place. Somewhere in the three hundred and twenty miles, or so, that must be driven in the competition there would be objections which could hardly be silenced if they considered racing speeds furious driving, while there is another section of the Highway Act concerning the playing of games on the highway which would have to be got over. The only way of running the race on our roads would be by a special Act for the express purpose, whether the race were held here or, as has been suggested by Irishmen, in Ireland. It could be done in a couple of consecutive early-mornings without danger, but it cannot at present be done legally. This difficulty, however, does not mean that the cup can never be run for, as the rules which prescribe that the country holding the cup shall be the venue of the competition contain an exceptional proviso that, if England is the winner, the race may be held in France.

Such a race serves as a splendid advertisement. With but few exceptions, the participants are keenly interested in the manufacture and sale of motorcars, and the Filip to the truth of the public claim that a British success is immense. At the congratulatory dinner to the winner this aspect of the success was most conspicuously prominent. The Premier's letter expressing his absence spoke of the success earned for cars of British design and manufacture. M. Charron, telegraphing from Paris, admitted the triumph of English industry. The Chairman, Mr. Roger Wallace, K.C., hoped the Government would give some assistance to keep the Cup in this country and stimulate the motor industry; and the winner himself expressed a belief that, so long as the race was held here, British industry would be the gainer, even though the car might win. It would serve to dissipate the impression that Paris must necessarily ever be the centre of the automobile trade merely because France took a year or two's start of this country.

In these days of rapid evolution of improved types, the general advice to owners is not to keep cars two years, and then to sell them to a tyro, but not to risk the buying of second-hand cars. One cannot follow the general practice of not buying second-hand cars, one wonders what would be the effect if everybody followed, or at least tried to follow, such excellent recommendations. If every experienced owner made the practice of selling soon, and every beginner made an equally irremovable impression on the general owner, then there would be a second-hand, whence would come the buyers to relieve the prudent sellers of their cars? The fact is, a beginner is well advised to invest in a second-hand car, provided always that he is really well advised in the selection of it.

To Mr. Mark Mayhew, of the London County Council, one of the Vice- Presidents of the Automobile Club, belongs the credit of exciting interest in motor-cars among military men. A year ago he took his seven-horse-power Panhard to the Maneuvers at Aldershot, and enabled the Generals to obtain a comprehensive view of the proceedings in a war never before possible. In a year great progress has been made.

Mr. Mayhew again has put in good service at the Maneuvers on Salisbury Plain, and is hoping that an Automobile Volunteer Corps will shortly be organized. Meanwhile, the Mechanical Transport Committee of the War Office has been busy buying cars and training soldier drivers. A ten-horse-power Wolvesley for the use of General Sir Evelyn Wood, and a similar-powered Bush car for Major-General Sir Thomas Power, are among the latest selections. His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught has had a specially tuned Napier of special value to him in the exercise of his military duties and in the inspection of the camps in various quarters of the Metropolis.
ON Friday, the Redcar Meeting opens the "Northern Circuit," a series of meetings which also embraces Stockton, York, and Doncaster. Redcar and Stockton are, to a very large extent, dependent on Lord Londonderry and Mr. James Lowther for their success. Those well-known supporters of racing always have large parties at Wynyard Park and Wilton Castle, including many men who enter horses for races to be decided at the meetings mentioned, and who, of course, go over with their hosts to see the sport. In the Redcar Two-Year-Old Stakes, Gilbert Orme should about win. This colt showed some promise at Goodwood, and, if he does not win at Redcar, he is likely to do well later on. In the National Breeders' Foal Stakes a lot of moderate animals are engaged, and the best of them seems to be Pistol; that is, of course, provided Minstead does not run. At Stockton, next Tuesday, the Wynyard Plate may be won by Kroonstad or Jacqueline. The City of London Breeders' Foal Plate at Keppelton to-day should be within the compass of St. Windeline.

With Sceptre a mare of many moods, with St. Brendan an unbeaten colt in Ireland and who has not been on this side, and with Cheers rapidly improving into the good colt he was thought to be last year, we are likely to have one of the best races for the St. Leger that we have seen for some years. When Sceptre ran so badly in the Sussex Stakes at Goodwood, her St. Leger chance seemed to be very small, but her owner, who scorns the ordinary cut-and-dried methods of training with his beautiful mare, immediately came to the conclusion that she was short of work and sent her along the next two mornings at top speed. What was the result? She stripped another animal in the Nassau Stakes on the last day of the meeting and won with an ease that it would be hard to estimate. If she shows her best Goodwood form at Doncaster, she will be very hard to beat; but she will have a vastly different task on Town Moor to that she essayed so successfully against Simoon filly, and I don't yet see my way to altering my opinion that, if St. Brendan is beaten, it may be by Cupbearer, who is exceedingly smart when in the humour.

Early this season I had hoped that Coronation year would be a reflector one in the racing world. There seemed to be good likelihood of a revival of interest in Turf matters; but now the months have gone by it cannot be denied that things are very flat indeed. This was painfully apparent at Goodwood, where the sport was poor and the interest displayed less than at a Saturday afternoon meeting. This lack of interest is noticeable not only on the part of the come-and-go racing-men, but the regulars seem to be bored with the sport.—CAPTAIN COO.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's speech at the opening of the Morris-tube rifle-range, suggested by his poem, "The Islanders," and erected at Lower Sydenham for the benefit of employees of the Jaeger Company, was as characteristic as it was excellent—a pleasing blend of humour and common-sense which should be pursued with profit by the War Office authorities. Excusing his presence by the statement that he was largely interested in a similar range at Rottingdean, and so could say, as the Yeoman said when he fell into the thorn-bush, "If I have not got knowledge, I have got a whole shantil of experience." Mr. Kipling went on to prove that he had knowledge, and argued that drill and rifle-shooting with the individual should be approached on precisely the same basis as the study of the A B C. They did not wait until the boy was eighteen or nineteen before they taught him his letters, and so should it be with instruction in rifle-shooting. They should catch the boy when he was about twelve, and teach him drill and rifle-shooting, because there was no danger in this country and in our climate of producing a race of inflammatory barbarians. Thus we might hope that the next time the nations of the earth saw fit to love us with the love that found such perfect expression during the last thirty months, we on our side might not be found wholly ignorant of one or two of those less spiritual accomplishments which, if they did not secure affection, at least commanded respect. Mr. Kipling subsequently opened the range by firing two shots, with which he scored an "outer" and an "inner," and signed the target-card.
"Refresh yourselves, and feel the soothing pleasures of a dreamy rest."

"NESTOR"

EGYPTIAN

Cigarettes.

The Premier Egyptian Cigarette for the last 20 years, and still of the same remarkable flavour and aroma. Beware of English-made so-called Egyptian Cigarettes, and see that each Package bears the Government stamp.

FOOT'S EUREKA TRUNK

IF YOU KNEW all the advantages of a "EUREKA" Trunk, you would not travel with any other. It saves time, labour, and trouble, and is absolutely indispensable. It carries the garments in perfect order, avoids crushing, and economises space by the systematic method of packing. It prevents confusion and continual unpacking, as any article can be removed without disturbing the remainder of contents.

If you wish to know more about it, our Illustrated Catalogue No. 1, "Trunks for Travellers," will be sent FREE on request.

J. FOOT & SON, Dept. T. B. 15.
117, New Bond St., LONDON, W.

A LAXATIVE & REFRESHING FRUIT LOZENGE, MOST AGREEABLE TO TAKE.

TAMAR
INDIEN
GRILLON

FOR CONSTIPATION, Hemorrhoids, Bile, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Gastric and Intestinal Troubles.

Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Box.

Mappin & Webb

COURT JEWELLERS,
DIAMOND MOUNTERS.

The Public Supplied by the Actual Makers at Manufacturers' Wholesale Cash Prices, Saving all Intermediate Profits.

The Premier Egyptian Cigarette for the last 20 years, and still of the same remarkable flavour and aroma. Beware of English-made so-called Egyptian Cigarettes, and see that each Package bears the Government stamp.

FOOT'S EUREKA TRUNK

IF YOU KNEW all the advantages of a "EUREKA" Trunk, you would not travel with any other. It saves time, labour, and trouble, and is absolutely indispensable. It carries the garments in perfect order, avoids crushing, and economises space by the systematic method of packing. It prevents confusion and continual unpacking, as any article can be removed without disturbing the remainder of contents.

If you wish to know more about it, our Illustrated Catalogue No. 1, "Trunks for Travellers," will be sent FREE on request.

J. FOOT & SON, Dept. T. B. 15.
117, New Bond St., LONDON, W.

A LAXATIVE & REFRESHING FRUIT LOZENGE, MOST AGREEABLE TO TAKE.

TAMAR
INDIEN
GRILLON

FOR CONSTIPATION, Hemorrhoids, Bile, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Gastric and Intestinal Troubles.

Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Box.
SECURE the FIRST NUMBER
of the
Beautiful New Ladies' Magazine
THE
Delineator-Designer
The most luxuriously produced, the handsomest, most interesting, and most valuable Ladies' Magazine ever to feminine interests, which has ever been published.
NOW READY. 6d. all Newsagents.

The Delineator-Designer

GIVES A PERFECT BUST
Remarkable Treatment that Develops the Bust Six Inches and Mourns it out the Figure.
Perfectly Safe and Harmless Treatment
Fully Described Free to All.

Dr. J. M. HARRIE says: "WHAT I call the 'Areola' in 'My Lady Nicotine' is the 'CLAVER' Mixture, and no other."

THE SKETCH CORONATION NUMBER.
Aug. 13, 1902

ANTISEPTIC, EMOLLIENT, REFRESHING.

CALVERT'S
CARBOLIC TOILET SOAP.
(Containing 10 per cent., Carbolic.)
Most refreshing and agreeable for Bath or Toilet use, prevents Infection, and has a healthy and beneficial effect on the skin and complexion.
6d. Tablets and 1/6 (3 Tab.) Druggists, Chemists, Grocers, Stores, etc.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER.

Dr. J. M. HARRIE says: "WHAT I call the 'Areola' in 'My Lady Nicotine' is the 'CLAVER' Mixture, and no other."

CARRERA'S CELEBRATED
SMOKING MIXTURES.
A Preparation made exclusively for Cigarettes.
THE CRAVEN. (MILD.)
Invented by the 3rd Earl of Craven. 1/6, Tin, 2/6. Post Free, 2/9.
HANKEY'S. (MEDIUM.)
Invented by Major-General Hankey. 1/6, Tin, 2/2. Post Free, 2/5.
GUARDS. (FULL.)
Invented by J. J. Carreras. 1/6, Tin, 2/1. Post Free, 2/1.
MUGGE'S. (SPECIAL.)
Invented by G. Mugge, Ltd. 1/6, Tin, 2/1. Post Free, 2/1.
J. JOAQUIN CARRERAS,
7, Wardour St., Leicester Sq., W
Or any Tobacconist.

DA' PIERRE
of the Paris Faculty of Medicine
TOOTH PASTE
IN TUBES
Prices: ONE SHILLING

DA' PIERRE'S
Eau Dentifrice
TOOTH PASTE
AND TOOTH POWDERS
Antiseptic and Aromatic
are THE BEST
Preparations
for Preserving the Teeth.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

BENNISON'S
ENGAGEMENT RINGS

Brilliant and Rubies, 10/-
Brilliant and Rubies, 15/-
Brilliant and Rubies, 21/-

Single Stone Diamond Rings from 22 s.

NOTICE.—Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings, Fitted Racks and Suit Cases in 'The Times' Style. For Monthly Payments. Brilliant & Rubies, or Ruby, £2 10s. 62 & 64, Ludgate Hill, E.C., & 25, Old Bond St., W.
IF Carlyle cannot be set down as an oppressively amiable philosopher, few can say that his pessimistic summing up of humanity was a mistaken one. Still, if we are mostly fools, we are sometimes rather bearable idiots, and many follies are, indeed, quite lovable, while unvarying wisdom has, somehow, a cold and desolating effect, as a general rule, on mere ordinary humanity. Of fools there are many varieties therefore, but while some we can suffer most gladly, others contrive to be so insupportable as to make their neighbourhood or approach a downright calamity. It is true that, nowadays, life is scarpered through so swiftly that we do not become really intimate with one friend in fifty, and so irritating illogicalities remain undiscovered with the bulk of our acquaintances. It is only on board ship or in the dismaying circumstance of wet weather in a country house-party that “real selves” come forth and flourish amazingly. Then the types unfold, and we discover what desolating bores erstwhile charming people may be, and how entirely nice some hitherto undiscovered others. There is, for instance, the sporting-man who talks horses and is a dried-up well if you take him off flat-racing, steeple-chasing, or “hunting”; the prosaic person who assents to all remarks but never volunteers one; the pretty woman who is an authority on chiffons but blandly superior to all other subjects; the socially active who incessantly contrives her visiting-list; the well-informed Varnity youth who knows everything better than everybody else—and dozens beside. But, of all the bores that be, defend me from her (it is always her) who exploits her friends and relations—chiefly the titled ones—for the bothered benefit of uninterested others.

has sat out pages of dead-and-gone “Debrett,” and politely endured other people’s courtships with Earls and Marquises unto the fourth generation, will not heartily endorse me when I say that such chimeras to their reflected glories deserve to be struck off all civilized visiting-lists in this life and condemned to an exclusively suburban domestic circle in the next?

The clothes subject is a quiescent one for the moment, when everybody is endeavouring to wear out the unworn gowns and glories prepared for our past unwearable summer weather. One hears various hints, light as well as dark, from Paris of all the forthcoming changes in skirts, sleeves, and “so forths” which are foreshadowed by dress-making powers that be; but until the autumn idea, which, alack, already loom large, we shall continue to trail our too-long trains on Mother Earth, and dip our too-loose sleeves in foreign matter, and wear uncomfortably our too-tight hats on the tops of our noses, and do various other silly things that present fashion acclaims and vanity permits. It has been advanced that sleeves are to be tight below and fall above, that veils will be worn to the tip of the nose, and that many other departures from the present order of our going will signalize the forthcoming season. The most practical change for a British winter would, to my mind, be the shortening of skirts, which become so burdensome when elongated in thick materials. More especially to the country does this apply, of course, where the union of tweed and damp terra firma is more than ever inappropriate and unsuitable. Apropos of country wearables, I hear great things of the new spiral petticoats patented by Fox Brothers, of Wellington, Somerset, which are made both for men and women, and are designed to wind spirally from ankle to knee, fitting closely to the leg without any turns or twists, as of old. These petticoats can be had with or without spats, the former costing seven-and-sixpence, the
latter five shillings, while for children the prices are proportionately less. For golfing women this departure promises a great increase of comfort and warmth, while the material employed, being thin and fine, does not give the clumsy effect the puttee of past custom invariably-contrived.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. JNOSEPT.—I should have thought one of the principals at Christie's would be the best person to value your pictures—they must have such vast experience. For houses in the Regent's Park district, local agents would be best, or big firms like Maple and Norman and Stacey, both in Tottenham Court Road. Bloxomay is being exploited, too, and a thin stream of the more improveable "smart" has already begun to trickle Redford Square way.

AMERICAN.—Any of the Dover Street dressmakers will turn you out well. Kate Reilly, Machinika, Worth, Paquin, are all in the first flight and all close together. It seems to me that you may have started in the wrong set, as it is comparatively easy for Americans to get into Society, given sufficient money, and also as the question of birth does not come up, as it would, of course, with newly introduced foreigners, who are supposed to be "bom."

SYRIL.

Before Viscount Kitchener sailed from South Africa, the Mayor and Corporation of Cape Town resolved to present him with a sword of honour. The weapon not being ready at the time of his departure, the Lord Mayor of London, at the request of the Cape Town Municipality, undertook the pleasant duty of formally tendering the gift at the recent South African Dinner at the Hôtel Métropole. The sword, which was specially designed and manufactured by the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, of 112, Regent Street, W., is a most beautiful and elaborately ornamented specimen, the hilt being of eighteen-carat gold and the scabbard of solid silver, richly gilt, the lower end and bands being of gold. The blade is of the finest steel, elaborately etched, and bears the presentation inscription.

The first number of the Referee was published on Sunday, Aug. 19, 1877. On Sunday, Aug. 17, 1902, the paper will, therefore, reach the twenty-fifth anniversary of its foundation. The proprietors will celebrate the interesting occasion by issuing a special Silver Wedding number, to consist of sixteen pages, and to contain special contributions not only from the regular numbers of the staff, but from many other celebrated writers. Among the special contributors to this special number will be John Hollingshead, David Christie Murray, Martin Cobbett, George Spencer Edwards, H. Chance Newton, Edward Morton, Richard-Henry, Gilbert Burgess, Henry Pugh, and the renowned Mrs. Ballyboy.

It cannot be said that the grouse-shooting season which commenced yesterday has opened under very favourable auspices. In spite of the great care that has been paid to so many estates during the past few years, consequent upon the rise of rents, in spite of the draining of moors and burning of heather, disease has been reported from many quarters where it was absent last season. No sportsman hopes or expects to rival the success of a year ago, when birds were very forward, very plentiful, and healthy; the best that can be hoped is that the change will not be too striking. Even in bad years, the North Country may be expected to supply a very large number of birds, but the modern tendency lies more in the direction of making record bags than in sport for sport's sake, and the high rents that have become well-nigh universal are some justification for this tendency. It is a curious fact that the grouse-disease quite baffles game-preservers and experts. They know that a warm nesting season and a dry ground keep it away, but they have not the remotest idea of dealing with it effectually. Last year the disease was rare in Scotland; Galloway seemed to be the only shire that suffered at all severely. This year it is said that many sick coves have been found much further South. It is to be hoped that the reports have been exaggerated, and that sport will not be so bad, after all.
THE WORLD OF DRESS.

"Jewels of real beauty, grace, and elegance."

"THE SKETCH.

"That perfection to which the Parisian Diamond Company alone have attained in their pearls."
Don't!

Don't rub common Soap into your clothes & hands!
It cracks the skin, destroys the texture of the materials & fills the air with unwholesome fumes.

Sunlight Soap

is pure soap. That is the secret of its cleansing power. There is no mystery.

Sunlight Soap

will wash the clothes faster, preserve them longer & make them whiter than cheap soaps filled with adulterants.

Sunlight Soap

needs no boiling; no rubbing.

LEVER BROS, LTD PORT SUNLIGHT.
August 13, 1902

THE SKETCH CORONATION NUMBER.

CITY NOTES.
The Next Settlement begins on Aug. 20.

Coronation Markets.

The Coronation Markets in the reign of King Edward VII. will long be remembered as black-letter days in the history of the Stock Exchange. It does not matter very much what happens in the way of traffics, dividends, foreign affairs, or suchlike things, for they all make for lower prices. Meanwhile, the public, not knowing what to do with its money, has been driven into the rushes. The sense of disappointment has been left by the announcements, and the market is modifying to some extent its estimates of what may happen in regard to the Scottish lines. On the eve of the declarations, it may be well to review briefly the situation of the principal Companies.

Naturally, the first to demand attention is the Caledonian.

With a published traffic increase of £15,644, the hopes of Caledonian stockholders were at first optimistic, and an increased dividend of ½ per cent. on the Ordinary was tentatively suggested. In view of the fact that there has been no Glasgow Exhibition to help the Company this year, the figures are decidedly good, and the flatness of the stock during the last few days is attributable to fears of a new capital issue rather than to poor dividend estimates. It is, however, now thought that the Caledonian may not be able after all to advance its distribution, or to no larger extent than ½ per cent. on the Ordinary at the outside.

The North British.
The North British Company has done the best of all the Scottish undertakings during the past six months. Its published traffic increase of £1,218 may quite conceivably be swollen to the extent of at least a third more when the accounts are adjusted, and perhaps a fair saving in the coal-hill is not too much to expect. It will be remembered that the North British was one of the very few Companies which increased its dividend for the first half of 1901, when the distribution on the Ordinary stock was raised from ½ per cent. to three-quarters. Under present circumstances, the market estimate of ¼ to ½ per cent. for the first half of 1902 does not appear extravagant, and, if the latter rate should be declared, North British Ordinary will look decidedly cheap.

Glasgow and South-Western.

Although the Highland Railway publishes a decrease in its estimated traffic receipts, the Company’s saving in expenses may enable it to pay, perhaps, ¼ to ½ per cent. more dividend than it did a year ago, and the Great North of Scotland should fare even better than this, some of the Scottish prophets going for as much as 1 per cent. advance in the dividend on “Haddocks,” which stock received nothing at all for the first half of 1901. Glasgow and South-Western Defended got ½ per cent. for that period, and the Company has the respectable increase in traffics of £13,442 with which to deal. After

The Scotch Railways.
The last of the English Railway dividends has now been declared, and, while no particularly sensational results have appeared, it must be conceded that, on balance, the announcements lean to the side of disappointment. Since the middle of May there had been hopes that, at all events, three or four of the Companies would declare dividends showing a substantial advance over those of the corresponding period of 1901, and the postponement of the Coronation ceremonies came so late as to justify hopes of the railways receiving marked benefit from the preparation for these festivities. But a feeling of disappointment has been left by the announcements, and the market is modifying to some extent its estimates of what may happen in regard to the Scottish lines. On the eve of the declarations, it may be well to review briefly the situation of the principal Companies.

First, the Caledonian.

With a published traffic increase of £15,644, the hopes of Caledonian stockholders were at first optimistic, and an increased dividend of ½ per cent. on the Ordinary was tentatively suggested. In view of the fact that there has been no Glasgow Exhibition to help the Company this year, the figures are decidedly good, and the flatness of the stock during the last few days is attributable to fears of a new capital issue rather than to poor dividend estimates. It is, however, now thought that the Caledonian may not be able after all to advance its distribution, or to no larger extent than ½ per cent. on the Ordinary at the outside.

The North British.
The North British Company has done the best of all the Scottish undertakings during the past six months. Its published traffic increase of £1,218 may quite conceivably be swollen to the extent of at least a third more when the accounts are adjusted, and perhaps a fair saving in the coal-hill is not too much to expect. It will be remembered that the North British was one of the very few Companies which increased its dividend for the first half of 1901, when the distribution on the Ordinary stock was raised from ½ per cent. to three-quarters. Under present circumstances, the market estimate of ¼ to ½ per cent. for the first half of 1902 does not appear extravagant, and, if the latter rate should be declared, North British Ordinary will look decidedly cheap.

Glasgow and South-Western.

Although the Highland Railway publishes a decrease in its estimated traffic receipts, the Company’s saving in expenses may enable it to pay, perhaps, ¼ to ½ per cent. more dividend than it did a year ago, and the Great North of Scotland should fare even better than this, some of the Scottish prophets going for as much as 1 per cent. advance in the dividend on “Haddocks,” which stock received nothing at all for the first half of 1901. Glasgow and South-Western Defended got ½ per cent. for that period, and the Company has the respectable increase in traffics of £13,442 with which to deal. After

...
allowing on the one hand for under-publication and on the other for probable increases in expenditure, we should say that the Glasgow and South-Western would be fortunate if it saved an extra £5,000 nett for dividend purposes.

**Echoes from the House.**

**The Stock Exchange.**

Now that I have come back from holiday-making, I find everybody else has taken advantage of my being away to follow my example. The House is half-empty, clerks are out of the reach of the telephone, office staffs are at their most uncomfortably dilatory, and the City proper appears to be all but deserted by those whom one is accustomed to meet daily and hourly; but still, by some means or other, the City is not reduced, and we unfortunate readers would be treated to a glib or morose conversation, and, out of mere pique, he must have written the thing which appeared in the Saturday paper. Having criticized the idea, I feel that I ought to have at least half the fifty guineas or whatever it is which he receives for his contributions, and perhaps this saluted hint may not go unheeded.

But the personal paragraphs—absent at the best of times to a sensitive nature—it behoves the financial scribe to seriously address himself to the question of that "early period," about which so much is spoken by the few who still remain from the office-centre, too, is just as anxious to hear about it as the City man, and we have to write long letters to reassuring customers giving them the why and wherefore of the slump in Krutens and the tumble in Coosdale wishing the while that they would spend their time in the baking-machines, or some other place where pen and ink are not available, if they cannot refrain from pointless impromptu correspondence during the few days when Stock Exchange people have to get home early to dinner. Let it not be imagined that I am by any means vexed at having to discuss such matters now. I should be so sorry if any of my readers ran away with the impression that they worried me.

After all is said and done, there is nothing particularly wonderful in the present condition of the Kaffir Country. Let us examine for a moment the situation of business in a country which is itself an insufficient excuse for the dullness of South Africans. Look at the lookless writers in the City pages of the daily papers. Only by wholesale quotation of one another can they stuff together enough copy to fill their Stock Exchange columns. One journal merely echoes the voice of another. Have you noticed how few interesting or amusing allusions there have been of late in the daily papers to "Home Rule?" The reason for that is the absence of business secondly, and the absence of certain glib jokes fourthly. The latter gentlemen furnish practically all the stories with their ribbons face, the colouring matter being a little different in some cases, while in others they are identical. Something of the same sort prevails in the market, and the entire apotheosis of you, my poorest reader, and your friends, is exercising a crystallising effect over us in the House. In days when there is nothing to do, prices always go down, and what you want to know is whether they will fall any further, but it.

The one bright star in the financial firmament is the steady unloading on behalf of the weaker bulls which has now been in progress for at least a month. Bit by bit, the Securities are being frozen out of their contracts, the staffs working hard to complete their disgust with markets in general. Those who sold three weeks ago are to-day recanting, whilst having taken what they were offered, but my own experience is that these people look quite startled when it is suggested that prices are getting cheap again. They will have nothing more to do with the market at present, say they, which, being interpreted, means that they will rigorously eschew the Stock Exchange until such time as the next boomett commences. If they do not, they will have to repurchase at considerably higher prices than they would have done had they bought to-day. It cannot be too often repeated that a bad market, and not a good one, is the last to buy on, and, while I should emphatically disclaim the building-up of big bull-accounts, I would just as strongly advise the quiet buying of such popular favourites as Barlow Consols or Johannesburg, Anglo-Goldenfield, Klerksdorp or Rand Mines, if a demand is bound to appear in the coming or later. But such shares should be bought to be paid for, not for contingencies purposes. Carry-over charges run away with more money than practically disposed of, besides being a frequently disheartening process. Fifty shares now, fifty more later on if the prices drop, and a further fifty after that upon any further collapse—all taken up—on these lines will the cool speculator make money in the long run. In the latter difficulty is lessened, the dynamic monopoly settled, and Johannesburg restored to a more normal course of life than at present prevails in that distant Golden City. I close. A full sense of their defects makes me feel I dare not read through these rambling notes, and already methinks the heavy hand of my Editor is on my shoulder, as he suggests that in future my letters should treat mainly of finance.

**The House Haunted.**

Saturday, Aug. 9, 1902.

**Answers to Correspondents.**

All letters on financial subjects only to be addressed to the "City Editor, The Sketch Office, 198, Strand.

**Our Correspondence Ranks are published in the first Wednesday in Each Month.**

J. B.—The shares you hold appear to be 1908, paid, with a liability of silence, and this liability you can be made by law, whether you like it or not. We have not the details of the reconstruction before us, but it does not appear attractive to pay up 8s. a-share move, and you cannot be made to deal. Probably, if you do not pay, you can get nothing for your interest; but consult a solicitor, who will, perhaps, refer you to the agreement of July 11 before giving an opinion. It is possible the M.A.P. man believed in his tip.

**Preliminary.**—We have the poorest opinion of the Coppermine, also of the Rand Mines. A reef eighteen inches wide and going eight feet, is a very thing. Mineral.—[1] We should hold the Cullinan's, as there is a prospect of their being sold. [2] Gas Light and Coke Ordinary or Grand Trunk First Pref. Large Pictorial 5 per cent. Pref. shares are also very good, and pay well. [3] The Bank is all right, but you must not forget the liability. It is remote, but, still, should not be left.

S. H.—[1] By reason of our going to press early last week, your letter could not be answered. We should hold the Saldanhas, as the prices are incurably depressed, and there is a prospect of a combination between the various Oil Companies. [2] No. [3] See last answer, or, if you are more adventurous, Grantrank Second Pref. [4] We have little faith in Rhodesian goldmines, and advise you to let the shares of the Company you name alone—at any rate, for the present.

S. B.—[1] See answer to "B."—You are very much in the same position as yourself. We are afraid you cannot see any of the scrapey calls. If we were our own, the new Company would see none of our money. [2] The Bonds are not gambling, but the firm in question ask more than the current market price, and you would do better to buy through a respectable broker, as you would get the same things cheaper.

S. M. B.—Your letter should have been addressed to the Editor. It has nothing to do with financial matters.

A. M.—Your letter has been forwarded to the Editor. It has nothing to do with finance—at least, not on the face of it.
The Exceedingly Loaded Lens. — "Shutter.

Goerz Model "Ensign" Printing Anastigmat 3d or £. PHOTOGHASIC Camera compact, cutted with easily quality unloaded free post.

Lens from Goerz Rising

of IMMEDIATE Rapid making of Instantaneous Pictures of

Son Cameras of Rectilinear, Films Sons of DA'Y LIGHT.

The Plates, Film.

fourpenny four & Iris in Load in FAINTING Houghtonfe

loadings in SANITAS. "SANITAS"

Luxury of the Regulator, Antiseptic.

N.B.—7 frequent doses of Letter Soap, and ex-

sanguination for sanamia should be used at intervals.

The Principal and Interest of Money Lent on Mortgages can be Absolutely ensured by the Payment of a Small Annual Premium to the Ocean Accident and Guaranitive Corporation, Ltd., of London, who are prepared to Issue Policies to the Investor Securing His Money and Interest.

No one should Lend

Money on Mortgage Without such Insurance.

LONDON ELECTROTYPE

Agency, Ltd., 11, ST. BRIDE STREET, E.C. Publishers, Authors, Illustrated. Press Agents, &c., should apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with re-


London Electrotype Agency, Ltd., 11, ST. BRIDE STREET, E.C. Publishers, Authors, Illustrated. Press Agents, &c., should apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with re-

His Majesty the King.

By Lieut.-Colonel Newnham-Davis.

His Majesty King Edward VII. is not only a Sovereign with many supremely important duties to perform, but he is also a great gentleman with all the tastes of the best of Englishmen, living a typical English life when the myriad obligations which surround a Crown permit him to enjoy himself in the privacy of his country home, and taking a keen interest in those open-air sports which have made Britons the healthy, hearty people they are.

The King as the Leader of Society

The whole of the life of Society takes its colour from the tastes of the King. For many years, His Majesty, as Prince of Wales, led Society, being the First Gentleman not only of Great Britain, but of Europe also, and the inner circle which makes and unmakes fashions has been accustomed to look to him for guidance. On the serious side of life, the King has been and is a leader in all great charitable movements and an encourager of all scientific advances. He has been in the forefront of the battle against disease, has given much personal attention to organisation, and used the magic of his great name for the benefit of the poor and the sick. King Edward’s Hospital Fund has appealed to the givers of small sums of money in a way that no other hospital fund has ever done. Society has followed this charitable lead, and to take an interest in serious matters, to assist in the organisation of charities, to have a knowledge of the latest achievements of science, is quite the best of “good form.” On the lighter side of life, the King has been the leader in the direction of the living of a healthy out-door life. Simple meals, good cooking, the life at cover-side or in the butts, sunny days on the Lawn at Goodwood, and the delight of a long afternoon on the deck of a racing-yacht, are all much to the taste of His Majesty, and though, when he honours some great lady by walking through her rooms at a reception, he enjoys the flowers and the music, the presence of the jewelled cohorts of Society, the sea of tiaras, to the utmost, and though in earlier days he was himself a most indefatigable dancer, the life that the King loves is the open-air life. The King is a patron of all the arts, and appreciates every side of every art. His private collection of pictures ranges from sketches by Pellegrini to Landseer’s finest works and a few rare Old Masters, and he enjoys his evening at the Opera whether the Master of the evening be Verdi or Wagner. His Majesty’s manner in Society is a quite perfect combination of ease and dignity. No man has ever felt ill at ease in the King’s presence, and no man has ever been impertinent to His Majesty.

The King as a Soldier

His Majesty entered the Grenadier Guards as a Prince, and has been a Grenadier Guardsman ever since, claiming his right to be present as a member, and not as a guest, at all regimental festivities, and at all official parades, such as the Trooping of the Colour, wearing a Grenadier tunic and bearskin just as often as those of the Honourable Artillery Company. The King has naturally had no opportunity to show skill as a soldier even in mimic warfare, but he has the coup d’œil militaire, and at an Aldershot field-day knows what the swarms of skirmishing soldiers are doing, what strategic plan the attacking General is developing, and where the vital spot in the defence will be found, as surely as any military expert on the field.
No inspecting General can judge the average physique of the men in a battalion on parade quicker than the King, and an ill-dressed officer catches his soldierly eye at once. As a Colonel-in-Chief, the King has shown his invariable tact. He has exercised his authority when necessary in a beneficent control of his Guard regiments, the 10th Hussars, and the Honourable Artillery Company, to mention those corps with which he has been pleased especially to identify himself, without in any way interfering with the power of the actual Commanding Officers. Through the length and breadth of the Service the King is hailed as the perfect Colonel.

The King as a Sportsman.
When autumn winds whirl the brown leaves from the trees, a change comes in the ordering of the days of leisure which the King spends in the country—at Sandringham, or Windsor, or at one of the great houses the owners of which are honoured by his presence as a guest. A good day’s shooting has always tempted His Majesty, and at Holkham, at Hall Barn, or at other country houses which the King sometimes visits in the autumn, three days’ perfect pheasant-shooting is provided for him. When the King purchased Sandringham, he personally superintended the arrangement of the covers and the cutting of the drives, and stocked the estate with a vast head of game. He has thus always been able to show as good sport as any of his neighbours can to the party of eight or ten gentlemen—all, it is needless to say, first-class shots—whom he asks down to each “shoot.” Windsor provides some excellent pheasant-shooting, and here, as at Sandringham, the King takes much personal interest in all the arrangements connected with the breeding of the game. The King is an admirable shot, a good man with a gun amongst good men, and he has few equals when the driven partridges come along with the wind like round-shot, or the pheasants whirr high over a drive. He is equally happy in a butt at a grouse-drive, and spends no pleasanter days than those at Balmoral and Mur Lodge. When the King, as Prince of Wales, visited India, he astonished all who were permitted to accompany him on the tiger drives in the Nipal Terai by his coolness and the sureness of his aim. As is usual when any very great personage goes after tiger, the best shots in India were put on the elephants on each side of the Prince, but his aim was so sure and his calculation of the right moment to fire so correct that it was soon seen that any guardianship was quite unnecessary. The King enjoys the amusement that the racecourse gives, and is always very cheerful and happy at Ascot and Goodwood and Epsom, whether his horses lose or win. Indeed, there is no better lesson in manners than to see His Majesty congratulate the owner of a racer which has just defeated one of his horses. When he ascended the Throne, there was some speculation as to whether His Majesty’s career as an owner of racehorses would terminate; but, happily for the future of racing, the owner of Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee and Ambush II, still remains a great patron of the Turf. The King is a fine practical seaman, and always has been a great encourager of Corinthian Yacht Clubs and Corinthian racing, in which the members of the Clubs themselves man their yachts. He has owned more than one sailing yacht, but Britannia, the splendid boat with which for a couple of seasons he swept the board of prizes, is the craft that His Majesty had the greatest liking for. He lived on board her throughout a portion of one season at Cannes, and has been pleased since he parted with the boat to occasionally accept the loan of her, and at Cowes last year she lay alongside the Royal Yacht, flying the King’s flag.

The King as a Golfer.
The King’s proficiency in the ancient and honourable game of golf gives the lie to those enthusiasts who say that a man, to be a good golfer, must begin as a child and learn the game as soon as he can walk. His Majesty has had links made at Windsor, and plays there as an enthusiast. He also occasionally plays at the two foreign towns, Homburg and Cannes, where he usually spends a few weeks in autumn and winter, and, as a result, the Golf Clubs at the German village of baths and the Riviera seaport town have become the focus of the Society of each place. Amidst the great trees of the Park at Homburg, with hurdles as bunkers, the King will, of an afternoon, sometimes play a round of the holes, the other players apparently being unaware of his presence on the links, for such is the Homburg etiquette; and on the daisy-punnced meadows of La Napoule, meadows which spring yearly into sudden winter greenness from their summer state of longues of baked sand, His Majesty, the Patron of the Club, goes the round with the Russian Grand Duke Michael, who, is the Club’s President, often pausing at the delightful little Geisha cottage on the brink of the sea to take tea with the Countess Torby.

The King as an Automobilist.
No pen-sketch, however slight, of the outdoor life of the King would be complete without an allusion to His Majesty’s appreciation of the uses of the automobile and the exhilarating pleasure of a run...
over country roads. Before the automobile had been generally accepted as the vehicle of the future, His Majesty had seen its advantages, and on the roads between Windsor and London and on the country tracks round Homburg the sight of the King's horseless carriages became a familiar one. His Majesty has been enabled to run down to Windsor and back during a spare hour or two of an afternoon without ordering a special train, which entails the clearances of platforms and much marching of police and many orders, and in the past two or three years has seen more of England, away from the railways, than any British Sovereign has done since the days of those costly and cumbrous tours, Royal Progresses.

THE KING AS A COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

The King has impressed his individuality more deeply on Sandringham than on any other of the palaces and great houses of which he is the owner, for he purchased the estate to make of it a country home where he and his Consort, the present gracious Queen, the King much attached to his dogs, but he is also very catholic in the breeds from which he selects his favourites. Further afield, there are the home-farms to be visited, and the Shorthorns and the South Down sheep and the Norfolk pigs to be inspected, for His Majesty is a great breeder of fine animals, as the yearly prize-list of propriety in this Great Show at Islington bears witness. Whilst the King Busyes himself as landlord and squire, Queen Alexandra goes her round, for she has the kennels in which her pot dogs live to visit, and sets her four-footed favourites scampering over the lawns, and has a hundred charitable duties to perform. An afternoon walk and dinner served at half-past eight complete a typical quiet summer day spent by the King and Queen at Sandringham.

THE KING AS A PLAYGOER.

There is no better judge in the British Empire of the merits of a play than the King, and no more enthusiastic playgoer. The King sees the weak points of a play as quickly as any professional critic,
and holding a three-branched silver candlestick. In England such ceremonies are dispensed with. The Manager is in attendance, and His Majesty may say a word or two to him; but the King generally takes his place in the box reserved for him without the public being apprised that he is present, though on some occasions the National Anthem is played. When Queen Alexandra accompanies the King, the leading actress of the theatre is often presented in the retiring-room behind the Royal Box, and given Her Majesty a bouquet of flowers, the King saying a few pleasant words about the performance. Sometimes an actor-manager, or some player whose performance has particularly pleased the Royal critic, is sent for, and receives commendation, all the more valued because it is discriminative. The King knows how our cousins across the Atlantic value any mark of Royal approbation given to Americans, and the “in­vaders” receive their full share of Kingly appreciation. His Majesty, at one time, was as Parisian as any Boulevardier in his knowledge of the plays of the moment in the City of Light, and though, as King, he has not made any stay in the French Capital, he goes in England to see the performances of Mesdames Bernhardt, Kônèn, Jane Hading, and other “stars” who cross the Channel. The King is a constant patron of the Opera, and, as Prince of Wales, was one of the subscribers to the Omnibus-box on the pit tier, where he sat facing the stage, hidden from the audience by the curtain of the box, but seeing everycine in the theatre by means of a large looking-glass which reflected the whole auditorium.

The King as a Clubman.

The Club is a purely British institution. Other nations have copied our Clubhouses, but on the Continent every Club has a tendency to become a Casino, and Clubs and Club-life are only really to be found in the Anglo-Saxon countries. The King, being a good Briton, is a good Clubman, and has taken a close interest in the welfare of many Clubs. As King, His Majesty enjoys himself of the pleasures of Club-life, for his presence in a Club would necessitate the observance of certain small ceremonies on the part of members—the rising when he entered a room, and such compliments prescribed by etiquette—and he does not wish to interfere with the charming republicanism of Club existence. The King lives in the residential portion of the Jockey Club Rooms when he visits Newmarket, and takes a personal interest in the affairs of the Royal Squadron, which has, as Clubhouse, The Castle at Cowes. The Marlborough Club may be said to have been founded by the King, and the members of it were, to a great extent, the “Marlborough House set,” to use a term much in vogue at the close of the last century. The Travellers’ and the Garrick were both Clubs at one time or another in high Royal favour. His Majesty has always let it be known that he disapproves of the indiscriminate black-balling which has taken place, and does take place, at some Clubs, and the recent changes in the rules of the Yacht Squadron Club altering the proportion of black balls necessary to exclude a candidate met with undoubted Royal approval.

The King as King.

His Majesty King Edward reigns over an Empire more varied in climates and in races than that which any ruler has ever before held under one Crown. Kingship is the most difficult of all the professions, and not only must a King, like a poet, be born, but his education must be of the severest. To be a majestic central figure at all ceremonies of State, to have a knowledge of all the statesmen within his broad realm, and to treat men of all parties on exactly the same gracious level, never to forget a face, to say the right word at the right moment, to be a fine horseman and a perfect linguist, to be oven-tempered and unoffending, are some of the qualifications necessary for the man who fills a Throne, and all these King Edward possesses to the highest degree. He is also far more than the centrals splendid figure of the British race, for he is a great factor in the world-drama played on the European stage. He is related to and respected by the most powerful of the earth’s rulers, some of whom are autocrats and wield the policy of their nations, and the affection that the Czar and the Kaiser have for His Majesty is of more value to the nation than the representations of all our Ambassadors. Whatever the French may think of the English nation, they have the highest opinion of the English King, and, when Paris hails him as a true Parisian, Gaul pays His Majesty the highest compliment possible.

Emperor of the East, Sovereign of the Southern Seas and of the Canadian Snows, Lord of the freest nations of the world, His Majesty Edward VII. may claim it as his proudest title that he rules the hearts of the most loyal peoples of the earth.
DELIGHTFUL as is Her Majesty’s eternal youth, it is her goodness of heart and marvellously sympathetic nature which has so endeared her to the British people. Both as wife to the Heir Apparent and as Queen Consort, she has had to fulfil many roles, and it would be hard to say in which she has been seen to most advantage.

It is, however, with her personality as a woman that we are concerned to-day, and, though no Royal lady living can be more truly every inch a Queen, who can doubt that Her Majesty is never seen to greater advantage than when in the comparative seclusion of Sandringham, her beloved Norfolk home, of which the very name evokes a picture of the ideal English country-house presided over by Royal Squire and sweet Queen Bountiful? Even when their Majesties are enjoying there a brief holiday, every moment of Queen Alexandra’s day is taken up with the many simple pleasures and duties which occupy Ladies of the Manor all over the kingdom.

The animal side of creation is very near our gentle Queen Consort’s heart, and when at Sandringham she pays frequent visits to the stables, to the kennels, and to the aviary. The Queen, as is the case with every member of the Danish Royal Family, does not know the meaning of the word fear, and her four-footed friends are well aware of this fact; thus, the shyest horse and the most savage dog will come to her call, and she is seldom seen out-of-doors in the lovely gardens which are one of the most splendid features of the King’s Norfolk estate without several dogs. Her Majesty’s favourite companion being, as a rule, “Alix,” a fine Russian hound which has now been the Queen’s special pet for close on ten years, and has won many prizes at the leading shows.

However interested she may be in her own immediate surroundings, Queen Alexandra can always find time, when at Sandringham, to pay a visit of inspection to the admirable Technical Schools established by her many years ago, and where have been trained generations of girls, the daughters of King Edward’s fortunate tenants and neighbours. The art of the needle is not there neglected, and, by the Queen’s special wish, spinning and weaving—old-world feminine handicrafts too much lost sight of in the present day—are taught with excellent results. The Queen is herself very fond of spinning, and her beautiful old spinning-wheel, tied up with the Danish national colours, is often to be seen in the school. Much of the work done in the Sandringham Technical Schools has been shown at local and London Industrial Exhibitions, and the excellent superintendent, Miss Wolfe, has reason to be proud of some of the really beautiful articles turned out, particularly noteworthy being the woven tapestry, made in some cases from Continental designs supplied by the Queen.

In the Wood-carving School, also often visited by their Majesties, for the King has a very great admiration for this art, has been carved of late years much really admirable work, specimens of which are frequently sent to foreign Courts by Queen Alexandra, who herself is an enthusiastic patroness of the school.

One of the most delightful buildings on the Sandringham estate is
the pretty cottage-like erection known far and wide as the Queen’s Dairy. There Her Majesty delights to entertain her guests to afternoon-tea, and even a brief sojourn in the bright tea-room, filled with souvenirs of Her Majesty’s many friends, and containing some fine sporting trophies brought home from India by the then Prince of Wales, makes it clear with what practical interest the Royal hostess regards the most important side of the British farmer’s life.

Very early in her married life the Queen mastered the mysteries of butter-making. She herself superintends the actual management of the dairy, and the King’s three daughters were all taught, as girls, how to make both butter and cheese. The dairy and the butter-room are both lined with coloured tiles, some of which were brought home from India by the King. The churn used is the “Victoria,” and farmers will be interested to learn that no separator is ever used in the Sandringham dairy. In the tea-room a striking feature of the decoration are tiles and plates, many let into the plain oak dado, painted by different artists of their Majesties, and which include much admirable artistic work contributed by the late Empress Frederick, by the Duchess of Argyll, and by the Queen’s daughters, sisters, and nieces.

When the Queen is in the country, she naturally devotes a good deal of her spare time to that most entrancing of modern hobbies, gardening. In laying out the fine grounds which surround the King’s country home, their Majesties had the assistance of many noted horticulturists, including several Royal gardeners, of whom, perhaps, the most successful and enthusiastic was the late Duke of Teck, who helped the Queen to lay out one of the prettiest of the flower-gardens.

The Queen is often credited with having a special affection for some particular blossoms. Like most humble mortals who take pride and interest in the practical side of gardening work, Her Majesty sees each season producing a whole collection of favourite blossoms. In the spring, lilacs of the valley and white lilacs hold the first place in her heart, and all through the summer the rose-garden is a wilderness of beauty, through which she often strolls. The Queen is fond of geraniums, and new varieties are generally seen in the gardens of Sandringham before they make their appearance elsewhere. The kitchen-gardens are wholly delightful, full of old-world charm, for broad herbaceous borders hide the less interesting tracts where are grown the splendid vegetables for the Royal table both at Sandringham and in town. The wild-flower garden is also a favourite resort of the Queen and of the Princess of Wales.

One of the little-known sides of Queen Alexandra’s life is that connected with nursing and the nursing profession. Her Majesty has had much practical knowledge of nursing. She herself tended the then Prince of Wales through his terrible attack of typhoid fever in 1871, and Sir James Clarke, writing to his wife, observed that, with the one single exception of herself, he had never known so perfect a nurse as the beautiful Princess whose anxious vigil he was sharing at Sandringham. The Alexandra Nurses form an important adjunct to the Soldiers and
Sailors’ Families Association, and during the last year the Queen has constantly shown the deep personal interest she takes in that admirable institution, the Royal National Pension Fund for Nurses.

The Cottage Hospital at Sandringham is naturally the object of Her Majesty’s special solicitude. The arrangements of the old farmhouse which was chosen as suitable for transformation into a hospital were all carried out under the supervision of the then Princess of Wales; and, during the last year, the Queen has constantly shown the deep personal interest she takes in that admirable institution, the Royal National Pension Fund for Nurses. The Cottage Hospital at Sandringham is naturally the object of Her Majesty’s special solicitude. There is one side of Queen Alexandra’s life of which the world knows comparatively little—that is, her love of outdoor life and sport. As a young married woman, she rode a great deal, and, at one time, she used often to accompany her two young sons to the Norfolk meets. Recently, Her Majesty has acquired a motor-car victoria, but she is very fond of driving, and does not seem to have become so enthusiastic a convert to the horseless carriage as is the King, whose liking for the motor is well known.

The Queen’s energetic efforts on behalf of the sick and wounded in South Africa culminated in the sending out of the hospital-ship to have become so enthusiastic a convert to the horseless carriage as is the King, whose liking for the motor is well known.

The Queen’s favourite form of sport has long been fishing. When staying at Balmoral, or, as the guest of her beloved elder daughter, the Duchess of Fife, at Mar Lodge, the Queen spends many hours on the banks of the Dee. Her favourite fishing-rod is a comparatively light one, and can be easily carried, as it is in six sections. It is
characteristic of Her Majesty’s tenderness of heart that she cannot endure to see the use of live bait. When the Queen is out on a fishing expedition, she dresses in the simplest and most workmanlike fashion.

The Queen is a very good artist, fond of sketching in the open-air, and, long before the Kodak was invented, she was an eager and accomplished amateur photographer; but the art in which Her Majesty most excels is music. Both before her marriage and till comparatively recently she studied with all the best teachers and the leading pianists of the day. The late Sir Charles Hallé had a high opinion of her talent, and he once observed to a private friend that he had never had a more gifted amateur as a pupil. At one time, the then Princess of Wales, accompanied only by a Lady-in-Waiting as devoted to music as she was herself, often attended in incognito concerts given by famous foreign musicians making a short stay in London. This love of music is a taste which the King shares with the Queen; their Majesties are enthusiastic patrons of the Opera and have done everything in their power to encourage the teaching and the learning of music in this country. During the last few weeks, Queen Alexandra has given up a portion of her leisure to the discussion and arrangement of the Coronation Service music, and certainly the selection could not have been left in better hands.

Although the Queen has never been in any close sense associated with literature, she has always been a great reader and a lover of really good fiction. In every room habitually inhabited by her, notably in her boudoir at Marlborough House, bookcases have formed part of the regular furniture; indeed, the most striking feature of this latter apartment was the splendid Mitchell collection of volumes, valued at £10,000, left to the Queen some years ago, and arranged in dwarf bookcases of mahogany and gold round her own room.

No account of the Queen, however slight, would be complete without some reference to her really beautiful taste in dress. As the world’s arbiter of fashion, Her Majesty may be said to have succeeded the lovely Empress of the French, and certainly to no modern Princess have her fellow-women paid so much of that sincerest form of flattery, imitation. Again and again, Queen Alexandra, as Princess of Wales, created new and becoming fashions. Of these, undoubtedly the most popular and the most charming was the close Princess bonnet, which still suits Her Majesty’s beautifully-shaped head more perfectly than does any other style of headdress. Neatness is the most characteristic feature of the Queen’s dress; she never encouraged by precept or example the so-called “picturesque” styles which are suited only to the very wealthy, and when in the country she still wears short, serviceable skirts. As to what is Her Majesty’s favourite colour, as a bride and as a youthful matron she constantly wore blue; of late years she has been much in mourning, and since the death of the late lamented Duke of Clarence she has never been seen in any really bright colour. The fact that the Queen almost invariably wears materials of British make—of Irish and British silks, of Scottish homespuns, of Welsh flannels, and so on—has undoubtedly given a great impetus to our home industries, and Her Majesty has certainly brought about a revival of the many lovely Irish fashions which now play so important a part in the gala costumes of our great ladies.

The most popular portrait ever taken of Queen Alexandra as Princess of Wales was one showing her in the character of a lovely young mother carrying her eldest baby pick-a-back. A companion photograph, showing the Queen with Prince Edward of Wales, and entitled, by her own wish, “Granny and the Baby,” was published some years ago, and proved almost as great a favourite as its predecessor had been.

Not the least charming side of the Queen’s complex character is her love for her little grandchildren. Many women without a title of Her Majesty’s claims to eternal youth do not care to be seen with those whose presence cannot but be a reminder of fleeting time. Queen Alexandra is never happier, never seen to more true advantage, than when surrounded by her own and the King’s descendants. With little children she ever seems peculiarly at home, and at many of the great Coronation functions the Princes of Wales and their pretty curly-headed sister were often seen gathered about her feet.

This is scarcely the place to speak of the Queen as a leader of Society, and yet who can doubt that Her Majesty, much as she loves the privacy of her home-life at Sandringham, feels that she has a duty to perform to the great world which, owing to the many sad bereavements that overwhelmed Queen Victoria, has remained too long apart from the Court and Court life? As Princess of Wales, Edward the Seventh’s Consort formed many intimacies in her adopted country, and she is godmother to quite a number of the Coronation Season débutantes, a fact which shows how close has been the Queen’s past friendship with many of the great ladies who now form her Court and to whom she gives in every relation of life so admirable and womanly an example.
London's Coronation Visitors.

I.—FROM WHITECHAPEL.

Specially drawn for "The Sketch" Coronation Number by Phil May.
II.—FROM THE GAY CITY.

SPECIALY DRAWN FOR "THE SKETCH" CORONATION NUMBER BY DUDLEY HARDY.
LONDON’S CORONATION VISITORS.

III.—FROM NEW YORK.
Specially drawn for “The Sketch” Coronation Number by Lewis Baumer.
IV.—FROM HOLLAND.

Specially drawn for "The Sketch" Coronation Number by Tom Browne.
LONDON'S CORONATION VISITORS.

V.—FROM THE COUNTRY.

SPECIALY DRAWN FOR "THE SKETCH" CORONATION NUMBER BY GUNNING KING.
VI.—FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND.

SPECIALY DRAWN FOR "THE SKETCH" CORONATION NUMBER BY JAMES GREIG.
VII.—FROM POSTER-LAND.

Specially drawn for "The Sketch" Coronation Number by John Hassall.
MISS SAIDIE HORN, nothing doubting, had arrived in town for the Coronation, and she meant having a very good time. From far-off Glossop, California, did she hail, a town that may be searched for in vain on the map; but it's there, for all that, and Miss Saidie was certainly all there!

It was her first visit to Europe, Mr. Horn, by a curious inadvertence, having waited until quite lately to become a millionaire. As Saidie put it, more in sorrow than in anger, he was so thoughtless; indeed, of their modest beginnings, she would not discourse without any false shame, and all the ship's crew had heard on her voyage over by what stroke of luck her "Poppy" had made his pile just in time to land her in the British Isles for the great event. Impossible to bring him with her—he was still too new at money-making for that, and felt compelled to stop and look on at the process—and her "Momma," struck all of a heap at the unexpectedness of her good fortune, had taken such a long time turning round that Saidie had started off without her. She might possibly follow.

Now, of course, Saidie had learnt many things coming over. She wasn't above learning, for, as she said with much truth, when you are fly, you hear all folks' talk, and you believe as much as you like of it. For instance, she was assured on all hands that the Abbey on the 26th June—the coronation—plainly—was likely to say the least of it, to be rather full, and that her chance of occupying that slip-up seat facing, if possible, King Edward VII and his beautiful Consort—but she wouldn't stick at that—was, well, somewhat problematic.

This piece of information had so far weight with Saidie that her first care, on depositing her boxes at the hotel, was to Sally forth and secure that seat right away. Bond Street, to begin with; and she fitted in and out of the theatre-ticket agencies of that aristocratic quarter so distinguishing a vision of youthful grace and bewitching audacity it was no wonder that the clerks in possession, taken aback at the apparition, were at a loss and altogether failed to make the situation plain to Miss Horn. She treated them with gentle patience at the start, but their absurd inability to provide her with what she wanted—"Shakes alive! What were they there for?"—did finish by getting on her nerves; and, at the end of an exhausting morning, Saidie had an idea.

A man, clearly, was her affair. A man to do the dirty work! She had had about enough of ramping round on her own account, and, in a flash, she had signalled to a hansom and was on her way to Berkeley Square.

"Be sure you look up my good friend, Lord Balham," had been her father's parting injunction. He knew Lord Balham unfortunately—having once dined with him at a public dinner some ten years earlier. "He told me to call when I was passing Berkeley Square. Mention me, Josiah Horn, and he will show you the ropes."

And so he should, agreed Saidie within herself; for the shilly-shally ways of this stick-in-the-mud old country didn't suit her book; it required a native to do them justice—a point that she was explaining, with her sweetest smile, to a giant in powder on his Lordship's doorstep when that eminent Peer, driving up in his private brougham, alighted and joined her.

A witlouver, the Earl of Balham, of retiring disposition and scientific tastes; he had truly mourned his Countess; but there is a time for all things, and a man with a passion for natural history has consolations the vulgar wot not of. The study of the humble ant may prove very soothing at a heart crisis.

His age? Less venerable than Saidie seemed to think, and he caught himself wondering whether he wouldn't tell her so, as he followed her into his study. But her confidence in "Poppy's friend" was not to be lightly overthrown, and the Lord of Balham, barely accepting it, inquired with much interest after Mr. Josiah Horn's health, and learnt with pardonable dismay what was expected of himself. Beyond the fact that, on a certain morning of the coming June, he was to sail forth, tastefully arrayed in velvet and ermine, and do homage to his Sovereign, the Coronation fever had touched him but lightly; still, some rumours of the outer world had reached him, and he realised to the full the enormity of Miss Saidie's request.

Get her a seat in the Abbey—or the opera?

Meantime, Saidie rippled on, full of self-congratulation at the short-cut she had found out of her difficulties.

"Well, now, and you were an inspiration! I was beginning to think I had better go right along to Marlborough House." Eh? What? "Fie!" didn't live at Marlborough House any more! No more "he" did; she remembered, but was clearly of opinion that, whatever "his" duties might be, "his" pleasure was to personally superintend the well-being of his American friends. "For we all know 'he' likes Americans; and as for us, well, we just delight in 'him'."

Aghast at the responsibility thus lightly thrust upon him, and thankful that he was, at least, in time to advise against that visit to Marlborough House any more? Yes, the place had a history. But, before the close of that luncheon, began to wonder (though he still kept his head enough to know he was a fool) if perchance there was, or might, could be a way into that Abbey for Saidie on the 26th. She was pleasantly indifferent as to the means by which she was to attain her desire; all that she left in perfect security to her new-found friend, while she gave her own undivided attention to the gown she would wear on the historic occasion, asked his Lordship's advice on the momentous question, and laughed and chatted and chaffed her way into that fascinating nobleman's heart.

When he left her, late on in the afternoon, at her hotel—for after lunch they had spent some three delightful hours seeing the sights new to Saidie and long ago forgotten by his Lordship—told told a flattering tale, and for the rest of the evening he was devising the most wonderful schemes by which to capture the coveted seat.

But, alas, with the morning light, cold experience put in a reminder, for, if he wasn't at the last Coronation, he had lived through two Jubilees. Impossible! That sweet, pretty, little girl was indulging in idle dreams. He would rush off at once and tell her so...

The thought held consolation, and he reached her hotel as she was breakfasting. He had forgotten that necessary meal, but accepted tea at her hands, and presently found himself swept into her plans for the day. Which should it be—the Tower or the Mint? They did both, Lord Balham, in this whirl of pleasure, growing hourly so
THE CORONATION.

PRELIMINARY WARNING AND ADVICE.

Whereas, it being a matter of common knowledge that numbers of the King’s loyal subjects are, at this time, suffering from divers complaints and disorders, and that, unless steps are taken to combat and cure these ailments, CROWDS OF PEOPLE will be prevented, by reason of indisposition, from taking part in the Coronation ceremonials and festivities,

Now, therefore, this notice is issued in order that all persons suffering from Biliousness, Nervousness, Sick-Headache, Impaired Digestion, Liver or Kidney troubles may not omit, wisely and in time, to profit by that most excellent remedy—BEECHAM’S PILLS. The benefits to be derived from a course of Beecham’s Pills cannot be over-estimated, and the extraordinary success which this unrivalled medicine has everywhere achieved for upwards of 57 years is proof positive of the worth of these pills.

And furthermore, it cannot be too well known and remembered that BEECHAM’S PILLS not only give relief, but, when persevered with, effect a complete and permanent cure in cases of the diseases above referred to. They also, when taken on the first appearance of disagreeable symptoms, prevent the said complaints from arising. Let no one, therefore, be without a box of BEECHAM’S PILLS in the bedroom, the pocket, or the travelling bag.

GOD SAVE THE KING.
Elevation of Premises in Brompton Road.

The most fashionable resort for shopping in London

Handsome illustrated catalogue, the best ever issued and exceeding 1000 pages, obtainable upon application.

Everything for everybody

Harrods Limited, Brompton Road, London.

Managing Director, Richard Burbridge.
Saturday, June 7th, 1902.

VdP. XI. No. 283

MARSTON LD — ESTAB. 1TS-MADE BY JOHN SUNBEAM CYCLES WITH THE LITTLE OIL BATH

Catalogue free from the Head Offices and Works—SUNBEAMLAND WOLVERHAMPTON

Electric Lighting by W. A. S. BENSON & Co. Ltd.

82 & 83, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

Best and most artistic work at strictly moderate cost.

"Benson" Fittings on view at Showrooms, or Catalogue posted on application.

Telegram: "DYNAMICAL, LONDON."

From all Wine Merchants,

From all Licensed Grocers,

YOU CAN OBTAIN

HENESSY'S THREE STAR BRANDY,

IF YOU INSIST UPON IT

CARSON'S PAINT THE BEST AND MOST DURABLE

“PLASTINE,” THE ONLY RELIABLE GLAZING COMPOSITION.

WILL NOT PERISH. RENDERS CONSERVATORY ROOFS WATERTIGHT.

Entirely Supersedes Putty.

Prices, Patterns and Particulars, sent on application.

WALTER CARSON & SONS, GROVE WRENCH, RUTHERSEA, LONDON.

The survival of the fittest is evidenced by the manner in which

DUNLOP TYRES have withstood the attacks of countless imitations,

Invented in 1888. Unrivalled in 1902.

Ask to see the trade mark : Dunlop’s head on tube as well as cover.

HORROCKSES, MILLER & CO.

Established 1791.

HORROCKSES’ Longcloths, Nainsooks, Cambrics, Twills, Sheetings, also FLANNELETTES.

From Leading Drapers Everywhere.

REGISTERED AT THE G.P.O. AS A NEWSPAPER. POSTAGE ONE HALF-PENNY.
E. TAUTZ & SONS
(Original House of TAUTZ).

BREECHES MAKERS,
SPORTING,
MILITARY, AND
MUFTI TAILORS.

ONLY ADDRESS:
485, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "BUCKSKINS, LONDON."
TELEPHONE: NO. 3633 CERRARD
TO LET, an equal PARTNERSHIP in a well-known country residence, together with the use of a well furnished SHOOTING BOX, and maintenances, etc., the shooting rights of the land being subject to a participle driving in 8 acres, and two other participle drives in 20 acres, the whole being 4,500 acres, from London, etc., with good shooting, terraces, large fine woods, etc.应用 MAPS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

TO LET, FURNISHED, ERSKINE HOUSE, in the locality of Stirling, without the Shooting, "Erskine House" stands on rising ground above the Clyde, and is very near the works of the Stirling Steam Navigation Company, and is on the Galleyfruit and main road. The accommodation consists of out-offices and entrance halls, large dining and drawing rooms, library, billiard room, etc., and servants' and kitchen rooms, with several offices at the back. The property is situated in a well-timbered district, and the ground is well drained. Application to MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

G. N. R. MAIN LINE is a most important factor in this connection, and the residence stands on a very beautiful position, near the river, and is only a short distance from the station. The house is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

ON THE SURREY HILLS is a most desirable property, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. 

THE above handsome MANSION estate, on the banks of the River Thames, near Maidenhead, is on the market, and is situated on a site of about 5 acres, with extensive views, and is only a short distance from the station. The property is situated on a very beautiful site, and is surrounded by extensive grounds, and is very highly recommended by the Agents, MESSRS. WALTER & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W.
A. H. TURNER & CO.,
199, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.
Telephone 2713 Gerrard.

ON GRAVEL AND SANDY SOIL;—beautiful, high, and moderate-sized, two-storied, modern, two-family houses, each containing hall, two reception-rooms, four bedrooms, two bathrooms, and 25 bedrooms; all for sale, £11,000, with gardens, lawns, fruit trees, and stabling, for the Spring and Summer months. There is an extensive range of farmsteads, farm buildings, and stabling. The land and all the necessary domestic offices; the house in perfect condition, with both parts perfectly modern and hall; all in modern conveniences; stabling for four; a range of two-and-a-half acres; cattle, horse, and sheep in excellent pastures; excellent new block house, and in the building of stabling and other offices. For sale on terms, £11,000.

FURNISHED HOUSES.
ELIZABETH MANOR HOUSE (WITHIN ONE AND A HALF HOURS OF TOWN).

TO ANTIQUARIANS.—This charming old RESIDENCE, considered to be one of the finest examples of Elizabethan Manor Houses in England, and where the home of the late Lord chief justice, LORD MURPHEY, will be LET for the Spring and Summer months. There are 70 acres of fine park, a range of two-and-a-half acres, cattle, horse, and sheep in excellent pastures; excellent new block house, and in the building of stabling and other offices. For sale on terms, £11,000.

BERKS.—Within three-and-a-half miles of an important railway station, with splendid service of trains,—To be LET, Fornham, for a term, a fine old MANOR, standing in a well-timbered park of 60 acres. The accommodation consists of 22 bed and dressing rooms, bath, three very fine reception rooms, extensive offices, stabling accommodation for nine horses; two cottages and farm buildings, with ample buildings. The house is on the market for £2,500, and all in excellent order. A view by appointment.

PEAL, SMALL SPORTING, £1,000.—Gentleman's RESIDENCE and an enchanting 130 acres of land, all watered, and with many fine trees, situated in a well-timbered district. The house is on the market for £2,500, and all in excellent order. A view by appointment.

FIRST-RATE TROUT FISHING and unvarnished beauty of the countryside, a fine small house, perfect order, garden and conservatory, beautiful views, etc., £200 a year. —View with Mr. A. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

TO BE SACRIFICED.—The above exquisitely-appointed three-storied, modern, two-family houses, each containing hall, two reception-rooms, four bedrooms, two bathrooms, and 25 bedrooms; all in excellent condition. —Price of A. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W. Highly recommended.

YORKS.—Attractive small ESTATE, beautifully timbered, and containing 500 acres, one half grave and stable lands and woodland. Gardens small but handsome, in perfect order, entrance lodge, stabling, farm buildings, etc., £1,500. —View with A. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

SUSSEX.—A fine small house, standing in a beautiful situation, with extensive grounds, and containing 70 acres of land, £1,500 a year. —View with Messrs. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

TO BE LET.—A magnificent old MANOR, standing in a well-timbered park of 60 acres. The accommodation consists of 20 bed and dressing rooms, bath, three very fine reception rooms, extensive offices, stabling accommodation for nine horses; two cottages and farm buildings, with ample buildings. The house is on the market for £2,500, and all in excellent order. A view by appointment.

W. R. NICHOLAS & CO.,
199, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.,
BLAKE STREET, READING.

FOR THE SUMMER OR LONGER (in an unoccupied situation at the South Coast)—A beautiful Furnished and Equipped HOUSE, containing magnificent bed and servants' rooms, and containing thirteen bed, three bath, and four reception rooms; good offices; gas and water laid on; stabling for six; cottages; two lodges; delightful pleasure grounds and lawns; two large courts, stables, etc.; for particulars see Messrs. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

RUCKS.—For the sale of an old, decayed RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, to the extent of about 20 acres, principally grass and woodland, with splendidly built Mansions, several detached houses, and offices; stabling and outbuildings; two cottages; and offices. —View with Messrs. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

SUSSEX.—In a beautiful district, near (Pulborough) and the Downs and adjoining extensive pine woods. —For the sale of an attractive and commodious RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of about 20 acres, principally grass and woodland, with splendidly built Mansions, several detached houses, and offices; stabling and outbuildings; two cottages; and offices. —View with Messrs. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

MESSRS. GIDDY & GIDDY,
21, WATERLOO PLACE, LONDON, SW.

CHEAP AND FITTED UP RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, containing 90 acres; two large Mansions, and stables; miles of park, etc., for £1,500 a year. —View with Messrs. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

MESSRS. GIDDY & GIDDY,
21, WATERLOO PLACE, LONDON, SW.

LAD AND LAND AGENTS.

LONDON, 7th June, 1902.
Auctions of Landed Estates.

**Broome Park (near Canterbury).—To be LET, this fine old Elizabethan MASION by lease (open), together with the shooting over 4,300 acres. The House is beautifully situated in a well-timbered park of about 450 acres, and the accommodation comprises six reception rooms, billiard room, two bad and dressing rooms, also a smoking room. The property includes a park of 2,065 acres, a richly-stocked fishpond, a well-timbered garden and grounds of about 80 acres, necessary to maintain a farm, several fine woodland walks, etc.** The shooting, which has been regularly preserved, extends over 4,300 acres, including nearly 2,000 acres of reserves. Hunting with the East Kent Foxhounds. The Property is in one of the finest parts of Kent, and is surrounded by seven of the most beautiful Seats in the kingdom. The park includes an excellent yacht pond, as well as tennis, croquet, and bowling greens. The Property is at present worked by a warden, and is valued at £820 per annum, with a rental of £420. The Price will be £3,000, or thereabouts.

**Choice Residential and Sporting Estate.**

1,000, 2,065, or about 3,000 acres.

First-rate Modern Mansion, installed with electric light.

In picturesque and delightful grounds of about 450 acres, an hour and a half south of London. To be sold (or LEASE, or BUILDING STONE), together with 1,000 acres of farm, gardens, and woodlands, and the remainder will be let for a term of 99 years, or for lease. The property includes a fine mansion, situated in a park of 450 acres, and surrounded by seven of the most beautiful Seats in the kingdom. The park includes an excellent yacht pond, as well as tennis, croquet, and bowling greens. The Property is at present worked by a warden, and is valued at £820 per annum, with a rental of £420. The Price will be £3,000, or thereabouts.

**BRYNMOR, near Cranbrook.**—To be SOLD (or LEASE), a fine old Elizabethan MASION, occupying a magnificent position, in a well-timbered park, over 400 acres, on the sea level, and commanding lovely views. The accommodation includes a large saloon, billiard room, double drawing room, four other reception rooms, about 40 bed and dressing rooms, and numerous offices; for shooting, etc. A fine garden, with lawns, ornamental terraces, and numerous trees, and extensive farmsteads, including several miles of beautiful walks. The Property includes a park of 2,065 acres, a richly-stocked fishpond, a well-timbered garden and grounds of about 80 acres, necessary to maintain a farm, several fine woodland walks, etc. The shooting, which has been regularly preserved, extends over 4,300 acres, including nearly 2,000 acres of reserves. Hunting with the East Kent Foxhounds. The Property is in one of the finest parts of Kent, and is surrounded by seven of the most beautiful Seats in the kingdom. The park includes an excellent yacht pond, as well as tennis, croquet, and bowling greens. The Property is at present worked by a warden, and is valued at £820 per annum, with a rental of £420. The Price will be £3,000, or thereabouts.

**THE TAMMENH PARK ESTATE.**

40 Rooms of Town.

600, above sea level, grand views; beech air; golf. Station on the E. N. R. Line. 20 acres.

**FINE OLD MANSION, WITH 4,000 OR 5,000 ACRES SHOOTING.**

**WILTSHIRE.**—To be SOLD (or LEASE), a fine old FRYSLING, with shooting over 4,000 acres, of which about 500 acres are covered. Further particulars of Messrs. Knight, Franklin & Rutley, as below.**
WARRICKSHIRE. — The above delightfully situated and well furnished RESIDENCE, to be LET, for an annual rental of £1,400 per annum. Unfurnished on Lease at £1,400 per annum. The House stands about a mile from the town, on a fine site, and has magnificent views of the surrounding country. The House itself is of stone and timber, and is in good repair. It contains a large Hall, dining room, library, drawing room, sitting room, and private apartments. The gardens are extensive, and contain a fine garden, orchard, and fruit garden. The outbuildings consist of a stables, coach house, and servants' hall.

8 GUINEAS A WEEK (Summerhill) for the above
RESIDENCE, standing in about three acres of grounds.

15 GUINEAS A WEEK (Northamstead) for
the above
RESIDENCE, standing in about five acres of grounds.

20 GUINEAS A WEEK (Northampton) — An old
TUDOR RESIDENCE, standing in park and
prettily
grounds, to be LET for summer months, containing
fourteen bedrooms, four reception rooms, billiard room, fire
hall, etc. Apply as above.

14 GUINEAS A WEEK — for the above
CHARLES VILLA, standing in about one acre of grounds, containing
fourteen bedrooms and dressing rooms; three fine reception
rooms; good offices. — Further particulars on application to the above Agents.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANK OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

8-500 WILL PURCHASE

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Hampton Wick.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.

BANKS OF THE THAMES — Richmond.

A charming riverside residence on the banks of the
Thames, with beautiful views over the river. The House, Mr. Pennington, F.A.I., Land Agent, Richmond, St. James's, London.
SHROPSHIRE and MONTGOMERY.—Five miles from the scenic town of Montgomery, and four and a half miles from Hobyn's Castle.—The very valuable and important RESIDENTIAL and SPORTING ESTATE, known as *BACKWICK HOUSE*.

MELLINGTON HALL, situated in a favourite residence district. It comprises a handsome Gothic Mansion, containing five reception, billiard, and 14 bed and dressing rooms, etc., approached by two long carriage drives, each planted by a magnificent group of elms, and with front and rear gardens, walled kitchen garden, glasshouses, etc., containing a large and valuable collection of plants, and is let to the present owners, Messrs. HEALY & CO., for five years from the 1st July, 1926, at £1,600 per annum. The Hall and outbuildings situate in about 205 acres, (including park), withgood access to all main roads, within easy reach of the principal towns and cities of the West of England, and within leisurely driving distance of all the great centres of sport and pleasure in the West of England. The Hall is situated in a most convenient and pleasant position, having a fine view of the surrounding scenery, and being within two miles of the village of MELLINGTON, and about seven miles from Shrewsbury. The estate also includes nearly 100 acres of arable land, well ploughed and ready for cultivation, and a very considerable quantity of timber. The buildings are in excellent repair, and the estate is well provided with all necessary outbuildings and stabling, and is now let to Mr. Healy and Co., who have undertaken to carry out a considerable amount of work on the estate. The estate is further well stocked with livestock, and is very valuable as a residence, with excellent prospects for future development.

OSBORN & MERCER, ALBEMARLE STREET, PICCADILLY, W. TEL. "OVERRID," LONDON.

SUPPLEMENT TO COUNTRY LIFE.

Telephone No. 286, 1938 GERRARD.

OSBORN & MERCER, ALBEMARLE STREET, PICCADILLY, W.

To Yachtmen.—For sale or charter, a magnificent blue-streaked STEAM YACHT, beautifully fitted and equipped, and fitted up with every convenience, electric lights, etc., 80 ft. long x 23 ft. beam, 2 first-class cabins, and 2 good staterooms, 20 knots, price £7,500. Also 20 ft. SAILING YACHT, fitted up in the best style, and suitable for the southern trade, price £1,200.

To Landscape Artists.—For sale, a very fine specimen of the art of landscape gardening, comprising a most beautiful and extensive tract of land, situated in the heart of the West Country, containing a noble collection of trees, shrubs, and flowers, and surrounded by a magnificent scenery, with abundant water-power, and a large number of useful buildings, including a house with fine gardens, and a number of useful outbuildings, with a view of the sea. For rent, at £2,000 per annum.

To Gardeners.—For sale, a very fine specimen of the art of gardening, comprising a most beautiful and extensive tract of land, situated in the heart of the West Country, containing a noble collection of trees, shrubs, and flowers, and surrounded by a magnificent scenery, with abundant water-power, and a large number of useful buildings, including a house with fine gardens, and a number of useful outbuildings, with a view of the sea. For rent, at £2,000 per annum.

MESSRS. OSBORN & MERCER, Auctioneers, Land and Estate Agents, 286, ALBEMARLE STREET, LONDON, W.

NORFOLK.—To a gentleman or a lady, a beautiful and well-furnished RESIDENCE, comprising a handsome mansion, with garden, paddock, orchard, and coach-house, all in excellent condition, together with stables and other outbuildings, all in excellent repair, with a very fine view of the sea. The estate is situated in about 100 acres, and is let to the present owners, Messrs. HEALY & CO., for five years from the 1st July, 1926, at £1,600 per annum. The mansion is in excellent repair, and is well stocked with livestock, and is very valuable as a residence, with excellent prospects for future development.
HAMPTON & SONS.

SUPPLEMENT TO COUNTRY LIFE.

JUNE 7TH, 1902.

AUCTIONS OF ESTATES AND RESIDENCES conducted
by

AGENTS OFFICERS, 1, COCKSPUR STREET, S.W.

COMMANING POSITION. FINE SEA VIEWS.

KENT COAST (grandy wooded grounds, between London and Ramsgate, close to the Broadstairs and Golf Links).—The valuable Freehold RESIDENTIAL, PRO-

PRIETY, C. 7½ Acres, on a fine sandy beach, has a well-constructed and well-built residence, approached from the Mission Road, complete with all necessary outbuildings, all-storied billiard room, conservatory, and good domestic offices, including servants’ hall, principal and second entrance, specially adapted for seaside and seaside purposes, being

sizable for seven horses, and men’s rooms; the matured pleasured grounds are adorned with fine old timber and specimen shrubs, wide-sweeping lawns, park, orchard, extensive bowling lawn, and two entrance lodges, in all several acres area, with extensive frontages to main roads; gas and water laid on.

For SALE by Private Treaty, and if not disposed of will be

SOLD by AUCTION on July 16th. Particulars of this property will be forwarded on receipt of requirements.

ILLUSTRATED LIST OF ESTATE PROPERTIES AND

RESIDENCES AND SPORTING for SALE, and to be

LET, published in ten parts, part two, three times each, viz:

1. Unfurnished Houses and Lodged Estates.
2. Parishon Residences and Sh Homesteads.

A MOST PICTURESQUE ESTATE.

HERTFORDSHIRE—(Hertford).—Excellent House, 15ft., near Woodford and Buntington, for Sale, consisting of grounds

with

containing halls, fine reception, billiard and eighteen bed and dressing rooms, and offices; splendid stabling for fourteen horses, large coach-house, near’s, rooms, etc., lovely old pleasure grounds with old turf lawns, with red hedges, wide terrace walk with swooping lawn to the lily ponds, walled kitchen garden with a range of glasshouses, gardener’s house, etc.; a good farm, 60 acres, by a trout stream, and beeched by beautiful walks and hanging woods, probably unique in the county of Hertford, two farmhouses, nicely timbered, and adored by majestic oaks and other forest timber; two lodges, the whole extending to about 35 acres of good grazing land, except about 25 acres of woodland, well placed for hunting pleasures; good shooting and trout fishing.

TOWN HOUSES—HAMPTON & SONS are Agents for

the most fashionable quarters, and will forward a special selection of likely places on receipt of requirements.

TROOPING DAY.—OLD PICTURESQUE GARDENS.

Wallingford Court, View of Grounds.—The House contains, on the upper floor, eleven bedrooms, large bathroom, dressing rooms, and residence; one handsome dining-room, with music gallery; two drawing-rooms, and the hall, and a commodious kitchen, with large servants’ hall, and large and commodious servants’ quarters, all in perfect order; and the ground floor, consisting of thirteen rooms, in perfect condition, and ready to move into immediately; the property is not at all likely to come on the market, and the present owner has occupied the ground floor during the past year, but will be vacated in August, and terms and terms to view apply to HAMPTON & SONS, 1, Cockspur Street, London, where photographic views of the property are on view.

UPSET PRICE £2,000. COST £2,000.

WIBLEDON.—This Picturesque old-fashioned and

perfectly

built House, 25½ acres, in the parsonage sty, with an old picturesque garden, adapted by Miss Jekyll, with lily pond, terrace, garden, tennis lawn and drinking water, and for letting, and for letting, and for letting, and for letting.

TOWN HOUSES.—HAMPTON & SONS are Agents for

the most fashionable quarters, and will forward a special selection of likely places on receipt of requirements.

UPSET PRICE £750. COST £1,000.

For Order of the Encounters of the late Captain Cecil Boyle.

WIBLEDON.—Fine Family House, 25½ acres, and

imperious, stabling, five minutes’ walk from Wallingford

—Freehold RESIDENTIAL known as ‘Mont Alen’, with six acres

of well-kept old grounds, and possessing all the char-

acteristics of a country house, though within an easy drive of Hyde Park.

For Sale. Freehold, the picturesque old-fashioned

RESIDENCE known as ‘Mount Alen’, with six acres

of old-fashioned old grounds, and possessing all the chare-

acteristics of a country house, within an easy drive of Hyde Park.

For Sale.

THE SQUARE POND AND LAKES, BUNTINGTON.—

For Sale by Private Treaty, and if not disposed of will be

SOLD by Auction on July 12th. Particulars of this property are forwarded on receipt of requirements.

UPSET PRICE £2,000. COST £2,000.

WIBLEDON.—Fine Family House, 25½ acres, and

imperious, stabling, five minutes’ walk from Wallingford

—Freehold RESIDENTIAL known as ‘Mont Alen’, with six acres

of well-kept old grounds, and possessing all the char-

acteristics of a country house, though within an easy drive of Hyde Park.

For Sale. Freehold, the picturesque old-fashioned

RESIDENCE known as ‘Mount Alen’, with six acres

of old-fashioned old grounds, and possessing all the chare-

acteristics of a country house, within an easy drive of Hyde Park.

For Sale.

THE SQUARE POND AND LAKES, BUNTINGTON.—

For Sale by Private Treaty, and if not disposed of will be

SOLD by Auction on July 12th. Particulars of this property are forwarded on receipt of requirements.

UPSET PRICE £2,000. COST £2,000.

WIBLEDON.—Fine Family House, 25½ acres, and

imperious, stabling, five minutes’ walk from Wallingford

—Freehold RESIDENTIAL known as ‘Mont Alen’, with six acres

of well-kept old grounds, and possessing all the char-

acteristics of a country house, though within an easy drive of Hyde Park.

For Sale. Freehold, the picturesque old-fashioned

RESIDENCE known as ‘Mount Alen’, with six acres

of old-fashioned old grounds, and possessing all the chare-

acteristics of a country house, within an easy drive of Hyde Park.

For Sale.

THE SQUARE POND AND LAKES, BUNTINGTON.—

For Sale by Private Treaty, and if not disposed of will be

SOLD by Auction on July 12th. Particulars of this property are forwarded on receipt of requirements.

UPSET PRICE £2,000. COST £2,000.
ON THE BORDERS OF BUCKS AND BEDS—

charming RESIDENCE, to be LET, furnished, a mile from the pd. and surrounded by especially beautiful grounds, woods, and orchard.

MISSISSIPPI, New Orleans.

MISSISSIPPI. MILLER, Son & Co. 46, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W. Established 1797. Telephone No. 647, Gerrard.

Hampshire.

MILLER & SON, are instructed to SELL by AUCTION, at the Grand Hotel, Spa Fields, SEVENTH DAY OF AUGUST, at two o'clock in the pd., the INN of the HORSE and Farrier, at the North Gulf of the New Forest, a Magnificent Residence, with all the appointments of a first-rate Hotel, and a splendid Park, containing 600 acres, with magnificent gardens, parks, and woodlands, and every comfort and convenience, together with an extensive Coach and Harness and Carriages, Fencing, &c. 

The Residences, two and a-half above Park, Tennis Court, and the most Beautiful Park, with magnificent Views, and every convenience, at the South of the New Forest, containing 500 acres, with magnificent gardens, parks, and woodlands, and every comfort and convenience, together with an extensive Coach and Harness and Carriages, Fencing, &c.

WILTSHIRE.

Old Georgian Mansion in a Beautiful Park, 800 ft. above Town, containing 15 acres, with magnificent gardens, parks, and woodlands, and every comfort and convenience, together with an extensive Coach and Harness and Carriages, Fencing, &c.

YORKS AND LANCERS BARRACKS, a Beautiful and Vast Residence, with magnificent gardens, parks, and woodlands, and every comfort and convenience, together with an extensive Coach and Harness and Carriages, Fencing, &c.

NAVAL REVIEW AND CHRISTMAS REGATTA.

—A Magnificent Investment, containing 400 acres, near the charming Residence, standing in beautiful grounds, and surrounded by magnificent views, at the South of the New Forest, containing 500 acres, with magnificent gardens, parks, and woodlands, and every comfort and convenience, together with an extensive Coach and Harness and Carriages, Fencing, &c.

Bucks (close to Burnham Beeches).—Very picturesque and ancient Residence, containing 200 acres, with magnificent gardens, parks, and woodlands, and every comfort and convenience, together with an extensive Coach and Harness and Carriages, Fencing, &c.

Winchester District. A Magnificent Residence, containing 100 acres, with magnificent gardens, parks, and woodlands, and every comfort and convenience, together with an extensive Coach and Harness and Carriages, Fencing, &c.
BANKS OF THE THAMES.

TO BE LET. Furnished, for the Summer months, a charming house, on the River, with beautiful gardens, boat-house, and lawns sloping to River; meadow, orchard, &c. Deliciously situated, and a drive of Windsor, Eton, Slough, &c. Rent low.—Apply to MABBETT & EDGE, as above. (9d.)

FINE old Family MANSION, a spacious character, in beautiful position, high up, on groyls with fine main line, very easy reach of London (for SALE); 15 bedrooms, six bathrooms, and old stables; truly lovely grounds, and grounds of a most-delightful and charming character. Hunting two packs; excellent society. Low price.—Apply MABBETT and EDGE, as above. (9d.)

SALMON AND TROUT FISHING and 1,700 acres of sand and mudflats, for Epidemic Pheasants (on EAGENTS, of Messrs. E ATOGH & Co., 14, New Street, London), a most successful season. The flats have been laid down in the West of England. Apply, Messrs. EATON & CO., 14, New Street, London, or Mr. J. L. D. HANCOX, 14, New Street, London.

WINDSOR PARK (within a few minutes’ walk of, 186), overlooking the Thames, in seventeen acres of ground, seven bedrooms; ample stabling; express train service to London. £25 a year.—Apply MABBETT & EDGE, as above. (9d.)

A REGAL MANSION and ESTATE of 2,000 acres, nearly 200 acres, and most conveniently situated in regard to London. It stands in a splendidly-wooded park of about 2,000 acres, with imposing avenue approaches of great length, and its accommodation—over a hundred bed and dressing-rooms—fits it for any important person. The purchase of this Property can be arranged for by application to the London Property Agents, Messrs. MABBETT & EDGE, as above. (9d.)

HERTFORDSHIRE.—To be Sold, an attractive Freehold RESIDENTIAL and SPORTING ESTATE of 750 acres, near London, and within easy access of Hertford, Waltham Abbey, and Enfield Town. There are many modernised cottages, substantial, and well adapted for small agricultural and domestic purposes. For terms, apply, Messrs. EATON & CO., 14, New Street, London.

ALSO—A YTALIAN PROPERTY, with a charming Villa, with many outbuildings, gardens, and copyhold property, and a fine lake, situated on the coast of Tuscany. For further particulars, apply, Messrs. MABBETT & EDGE, as above. (9d.)
BERKS (on high ground, a short drive from the river, with fine views).—To BE SOLD, on Lease, a picturesque 6½ acres of park-like grounds and land, in all upwards of 300 acres. The Mansion dates from the early part of the 14th century, and contains about seventeen rooms over four floors, and a magnificent stables, coach-house, and outhouses, etc. The whole is in excellent order, and is let under a long lease, with advantage to the owners and tenants. The Manor is very nicely placed, high on a hill, near a good road station; eight or nine fine bed and dressing rooms and dressing rooms, etc. Good hunting and sporting neighbourhood. T. for further particulars, Richmond, S.W. 

DEVONSHIRE (within three miles of Torquay, and close to Exeter station).—To BE SOLD, on Leasing, a 3½-acre site, having a magnificent view of the surrounding country, and commanding magnificent views of the surrounding county, and adjoining hills. —To BE LET, on Lease, Unfurnished. —To BE LET, on Leasing, a charming 1½ acres, standing in front of the above picturesque RESIDENCE, approached by a long carriage drive with a splendid avenue of oaks and limes; entrance contains eleven bedrooms and three reception rooms; stabling for six horses, enclosed grounds of ten acres, containing of broad walk terraces, tennis, croquet, and other lawn; private kitchen garden, orchard, paddocks, and meadow land, etc. The House is in perfect repair, a considerable sum of money having been recently spent by the owner in the grounds and improvements. Price for 30 years’ Lease, £1,000. Inspected, from 20th May; or would be let Unfurnished. —GILLOW & CO., as above.

WESTMORELAND (commanding views of the Lake District and 3½ miles of lakes).—To BE LET, Furnished, for the Summer months, a charming 2½-acre site, standing in front of lovely grounds, containing three reception, eleven bedroom; stabling if required. —To BE SOLD, on Lease, a most attractive 1½-acre site, standing in front of lovely grounds, containing three reception, eleven bedroom; stabling if required. —GILLOW & CO., as above. (11.A.67).

HAMPDEN (near the Solent and New Forest, in an elevated situation).—To BE LET, a most delightful 1½-acre site, containing a fine house, and stables, near a renowned golf course. —To BE SELL, a delightful 6½ acres, containing forty acres of open ground, and a magnificent park-like grounds, adjoining hills, and a magnificent sea view. Price £4,000. Inspected, at 9th of June, from 2 p.m. —GILLOW & CO., as above.

SURREY (within half-a-mile of station).—To BE LET, two fine houses, each containing 6½ acres, and stabling for forty horses. —SOLD, for future, a charming 6½ acres, containing thirty acres of open ground, and a magnificent sea view. —GILLOW & CO., as above. (11.A.88).

KENT (in the heart of Dickens’ Land).—To BE SOLD, a charming HOUSE, standing high, above sea level, close to a station, from which London is reached under an hour. The New House contains six bedrooms, etc.; private kitchen, coach-house, outhouses, etc., and about six acres of garden, and a valuable frontage to the main road. Price £3,500.—GILLOW & CO., as above. (11.B.67).

SUPPRESSED (floor is a first-class town).—To BE SOLD, of LEASE, a splendid 1½ acres, standing in front of the Residence, built in the Elizabethan style, standing in well-kept grounds and paddocks of twelve and half acres, and containing twenty bedrooms; four reception; stabling; etc.; built throughout with stone, iron work, etc.; garden 5 acres. Price £3,000; Rent, Unfurnished, £1,000; or would be let Furnished. —GILLOW & CO., as above.

KENT (in the heart of Dickens’ Land).—To BE SOLD, a charming 1½ acres, standing in front of a station, from which London is reached under an hour.

MISSRS. GILLOW & CO., 19, REGENT STREET, LONDON, S.W., are the Executors of the Late E. S. DICKEN'S, Decd., and Property Agents. Offices: 43, DURKEE STREET, MANCHESTER, S.W. 6, and OXFORD STREET, W.

WINDSOR (near the river).—To BE LET, Furnished, for the Summer months, a picturesque house, with large grounds and stabling, and overlooking the river. —To BE LET, a delightful 3½-acre site, containing thirty acres of open ground, and stabling for forty horses, and overlooking the river. —To BE LET, a charming 1½ acres, containing thirty acres of open ground, and stabling for forty horses, and overlooking the river. —To BE LET, a charming 1½ acres, containing thirty acres of open ground, and stabling for forty horses, and overlooking the river.

Missrs. Gillow & Co., 43, DURKEE STREET, MANCHESTER, S.W. 6, and OXFORD STREET, W., are the Executors of the Late E. S. DICKEN'S, Decd., and Property Agents. Offices: 43, DURKEE STREET, MANCHESTER, S.W. 6, and OXFORD STREET, W.
DEBENHAM, TEWSON, FARMER AND BRIDGEMEER, 80, CHEAPSIDE, CITY, E.C.

ESTATE

HINHEAD, Hampshire. — A singularly beautiful Freehold RESIDENCE, situated five miles from Guildford, and six miles from Godalming. This handsome seat is approached by a garden front, and is surrounded by beautiful woods and parks, and by extensive grounds and gardens. It is situated in a healthful district, and is within easy reach of the principal seats of the county. To be LET, by Messrs. DEBENHAM, TEWSON & CO., 80, Cheapside, E.C. (194b.)

G. E. R. MAIN LINE (abut a mile from a station, and a mile from a public road.) — A handsome Freehold RESIDENCE, containing about 80 acres, with all the usual improvements. The house is situated in a fine park, with a good house, and a fine garden, and is surrounded by a beautiful prospect of water and land, and is within easy reach of the principal seats of the county. To be LET, by Messrs. DEBENHAM, TEWSON & CO., 80, Cheapside, E.C. (195c.)

SUSSEX COAST. — A most desirable RESIDENCE, containing about 80 acres, with all the usual improvements. The house is situated in a fine park, with a good house, and a fine garden, and is surrounded by a beautiful prospect of water and land, and is within easy reach of the principal seats of the county. To be LET, by Messrs. DEBENHAM, TEWSON & CO., 80, Cheapside, E.C. (194d.)

ON SOUTHAMPTON WATER. — The above attractive Freehold RESIDENCE, "The Grove," lying in 500 ft. of water, and capable of being approached by a small vessel, is situated in a healthful district, and is within easy reach of the principal seats of the county. To be LET, by Messrs. DEBENHAM, TEWSON & CO., 80, Cheapside, E.C. (194d.)

PIKE DISTRICT. — A very fine house, with all the usual improvements, and containing about 80 acres, with a good house, and a fine garden, and is surrounded by a beautiful prospect of water and land, and is within easy reach of the principal seats of the county. To be LET, by Messrs. DEBENHAM, TEWSON & CO., 80, Cheapside, E.C. (194d.)

FOR SALE BY AUCTION ON JUNE 17th, 1892.

THE ROOKERY (Dorset.) — A very attractive Freehold RESIDENCE, with 80 acres, and containing about 80 acres, with all the usual improvements, and containing about 80 acres, with a good house, and a fine garden, and is surrounded by a beautiful prospect of water and land, and is within easy reach of the principal seats of the county. To be LET, by Messrs. DEBENHAM, TEWSON & CO., 80, Cheapside, E.C. (194d.)
SURREY HILLS.—PORTLEVA, Cuthern (under a mile N.W. of Hampton Court and Carshalton Railway Stations, about 33 miles from City and Wey End). A very valuable PARTLY LEASED ESTATE of about 32 acres, consisting of wood, arable, and pasture lands, with houses, cottages, etc., and a large and complete stabling, all in good condition. The estate is situated in the midst of some of the most fertile and pleasant country in the county, and is about 2 miles from the line of the Southern Railway. The set of buildings comprises a residence, with a park of 10 acres, and a farm of about 28 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £450 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. C. T. Cuthern, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

SURREY.—MANOR HOUSE, Ditton Hill, occupying a very handsome position on high ground, having lovely views of the surrounding country, and adjoining a large park of about 200 acres, with stables, garage, and other outbuildings, all in good condition. The estate is let at a rent of £1,200 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. F. J. Ditton, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

MIDDLESEX.—SPRING GROVE HOUSE, ELESTON, within five miles walk of the railway station of Watford, and the adjoining village of West End. An exceptionally fine RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of some 30 acres, with a handsome and well built and approached lodge entrance, containing a large and commodious room, and a range of offices. The estate is situated on a lovely spot, with fine views of the surrounding country, and is about 2 miles from the line of the Southern Railway. The set of buildings comprises a residence, with a park of 10 acres, and a farm of about 20 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £600 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. C. T. Cuthern, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

NORTH DEVON.—WITHIN about five miles of the market town of South Molton, and amidst lovely scenery, lies a large and handsome residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £500 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. South Molton, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

KENT (Cinged) Within two miles of the City of London, and the River Medway, lies the village of Chanceford, which the agent is about to reach in twenty minutes.

KENT.—KINGSTON, an imposing residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £700 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Kingston, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DOVER.—THORNLEY, a handsome residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £600 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dover, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DONCASTER.—MAGNIFICENT ESTATE, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £800 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Doncaster, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £700 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £600 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £500 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £400 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £300 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £200 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £100 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £50 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £10 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £5 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £1 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £0 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £0 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £0 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £0 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.

DORCHESTER.—A very fine residence, with a park of about 50 acres, and a farm of about 200 acres, with all the necessary outbuildings. The estate is let at a rent of £0 per annum. The agent for the estate is Mr. J. Dorchester, 10, Marylebone Road, London, W. 1.
MESSRS. WALTER & LEE,
10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.


MORSELS.

MODELSE on the border of Sussex, ten miles from Brighton, and about one mile from Steppington, comprising the above very attractive old-fashioned Residence on light soil, with a well-subdivided, and containing entrance and stabling halls, three handsome reception halls, eleven bed and dressing rooms, billiard room, and convenient domestic offices. It is centrally placed in charming position, and two enclosures of finely-timbered woodland, forming a miniaturized park, and includes two completely walled fruit and vegetable gardens and estate; excellent modern stabling for six horses, and men's accommodation; large grounds, with line of evergreens: large lake, with boathouse; the whole extending to about 20 acres. Good shooting, capital park, stabling, and model stables and paddocks. Personally inspected and recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (276.9.)

THE above exceptionally appointed MANSION, grandly situated in the south-eastern corner of Sussex, in the county of Gloucester, would be LET furnished as a private residence for six months or by the year. It is approached by carriage drive, with handsome lodges, and enclosed by finely-timbered woodland, with carriage drive, and entrance lodge, and contains entrance and stabling halls, three handsome reception halls, eleven bed and dressing rooms, billiard room, 20 bedrooms, and well-appointed servants' apartments, and is in absolutely perfect order throughout—stabling for ten horses, and men's accommodation; large grounds, with fine expanse of lawns; large lake, with boathouse; the whole extending to about 20 acres. Good shooting, capital park, stabling, and model stables and paddocks. Personally inspected and recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (276.9.)

SURREY—one mile from good station on L. & C. Ry., 7 miles from N. & E. Ry. — From the County. To LET, Furnished for six months or by the year, a very commodious residence in the county of Surrey, 7 miles from N. & E. Ry. station, in a handsome position, consisting of three acres, four reception rooms, nine bedrooms, bath, servants' hall, and offices (deep rooms). Company's water, gas, modern drainage; stabling for six, and men's rooms. Hunting, fishing, and golf within reach. Personally inspected. Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (276.38.)

**Purposes.**

A PERFECTION COUNTRY HOME.

Northants, on the borders of Leicestershire and Warwickshire, about seven miles north of Rugby, sixty miles north of London; by rail, from the Station at Rugby, one mile south miles of Kidsty Station, and round-about miles from the Station at Leamington Spa. This Estate, comprising the above very attractive old-fashioned Residence on light soil, with a well-subdivided, containing entrance and stabling halls, three handsome reception halls, eleven bed and dressing rooms, billiard room, 20 bedrooms, and well-appointed servants' apartments, and is in absolutely perfect order throughout—stabling for ten horses, and men's accommodation; large grounds, with fine expanse of lawns; large lake, with boathouse; the whole extending to about 20 acres. Good shooting, capital park, stabling, and model stables and paddocks. Personally inspected and recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (276.9.)
A CHOICE COUNTY SEAT.

SURREY near Dorking and Leatherhead, amid the beautifully wooded hills, in the very rural part of the country, 4 miles from Reigate and Banstead Stations, and about three miles from Leatherhead, and 15 miles by rail (London).—The exceptionally rich, Freedhold RESIDENCE, and SPORTING ESTATE, well known as the beautiful Surrey seat of the late Sir Walter Farquhar, Bart., and distinguished as "Foleckin Lucey," near Dorking. The Mansion occupies a very fine situation, nearly 70 acres above sea level, on a grand deep bank of 40 acres, boldly undulating and bordered by Ramoore Common. It has three carriage-drives, leading through lovely avenue of giant beeches.

ON THE CHILTERN HILLS.

The VACHE RESIDENCES.

The VACHE PARK ESTATE, Chalfont St. Giles, consisting of the historical Ramshone, containing noble built-up acres, five reception, two bath, fifteen bed and dressing rooms, servants' hall, and offices; stabling for ten horses, coachman's house, etc., three horse stables, a four-storied stabling and shooting lodge, a very fine and extensive garden, with a lovely ancient terrace in front, a 15 acres of ancient woods and woodslands; liability of mayor; four Freeholds, and several superb building sites. In Lots as follows:

1. Building Site, 15 acres. 
2. Vache Murder. 
3. Harwood Downs Farm, containing 200 acres. 
4. Farmhouse and offices, 120 acres. 
5. Manor Farm, containing 42 acres. 
6. Midbourne Farm. 
7. Budleigh Farm. 
8. Woodlands. 
9. Tower Farm, containing 10 acres. 
10. Field of orchard. 
11. Orchard. 
12. Extensive grounds. 
13. Vineyard. 
15. Woods of 100 acres. 
16. Grove Farm, containing 137 acres. 
17. Woods of 700. 
19. Woods of 100. 

The Eagles, with its outbuildings; will be SOLD BY AUCTION on July 10th, St. Mary's, Hounslow, and at the Offices of Messrs. W. & F. E. F. Land, Agents, Uxbridge, and at: The Auctioneers, Hampton & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

FOR THE SUMMER.

In a magnificent position, on very high ground, commanding panoramic views over a lovely beautiful part of Hampshire, one of the finest of its kind in England, a most charming and comfortable Family RESIDENCE, containing three or four large rooms, fine drawing-rooms, excellent reception-rooms, all lighted by windows. For Sale by the Hon. & Rev. J. C. Tennyson, by AUCTION on July 10th, at the Offices of Messrs. W. & F. E. F. Land, Agents, Uxbridge, and at: The Auctioneers, Hampton & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

WITHIN SEVEN MILES OF TOWN.

TO BE SOLD, Freehold, the above attractive, old-fashioned RESIDENCE, having beautiful and uninterupted views over the Surrey Hills. It is approached by a carriage sweep with lodge, and contains three reception rooms, conservatory, full-sized billiard room, thirteen bed and dressing rooms, all in beautiful condition. For Sale by the Hon. & Rev. J. C. Tennyson, by AUCTION on July 10th, at the Offices of Messrs. W. & F. E. F. Land, Agents, Uxbridge, and at: The Auctioneers, Hampton & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

PICTURESQUE WALES.

NORTH WALES (North Windwa) with its one-mile daily house, market town, within a short drive. Rent moderate.—Recommended by Hampton & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

TO BE SOLD, a Freehold, the above attractive, old-fashioned RESIDENCE, containing three or four large rooms, fine drawing rooms, excellent reception-rooms, all lighted by windows. For Sale by the Hon. & Rev. J. C. Tennyson, by AUCTION on July 10th, at the Offices of Messrs. W. & F. E. F. Land, Agents, Uxbridge, and at: The Auctioneers, Hampton & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

OFFICES: 1, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W.
HAMPTON & SONS.

ON THE MENDIP HILLS.

THE above fine old Elizabettian RESIDENCE, standing in a richly-seeded park, to be Let. Further particulars of the Summer months, or Unfurnished on Lease. The House is approached by a carriage drive with lodge entrance, and contains seventeen bed and dressing rooms, five reception rooms, large hall, full-sized billiard table, servants' hall, housekeeper's room, and two large entrances. The accommodation comprises nineteen bedrooms, with dressing rooms, and ten bathrooms. The garden, with formal and informal borders, is in fine order, and has a fine view over the Mendip Hills. Price, on the whole, £15,000.

GRAND SHOOTING, BEAUTIFUL OLD HOUSE.

EASTERN COUNTIES—Deeds of Sale of an excellent sporting centre to be Let at a short drive from the House. A choice of SPORTING and SPACIOUS RESIDENCES, all in good order, on which large changes have been made, and which are the same time producing a most remunerative rental. House beautiful of good architectural character, standing in a family-wooded park, and presenting ample accommodation for a good establishment, without being at all uninviting. Details particular, plans, and specifications will be furnished to the Agents, Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

A REALLY FINE COUNTY SEAT.

CONVENIENT for Liverpool, Manchester, and London, and for LEASE, for a short term of years, standing in a high position, surrounded by a magnificently-wooded park of over 200 acres in extent, containing a large deer park. The house, of four floors, contains twenty-two rooms, with stabling for four horses, four stables, carriage-house, outbuildings, and a boundary measure of about 150 acres. Price, £6,000. For sale by Private Treaty, or, if not disposed of will be sold by Auction on July 30th. Particulars of Messrs. Nairn, Field, & Co., Solicitors, 72, Queen Street, E.C., and of Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

HUNTING, GOLF, FISHING.

WILTS near Chippenham.—The above excellent RESIDENCE, in the Italian style, to be LET, or Sold. Unfurnished, with about twenty acres of gardens, including large walled kitchen garden and parterre land. Accommodation: eighteen bedrooms, four reception rooms, large hall, large staircase, and every comfort. Price moderate. For particulars, plans, and specifications, apply to Messrs. Nairn, Field, & Co., Solicitors, 72, Queen Street, E.C., and of Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

THE CHOISEST PART OF THE COUNTY.

To be Let, Unfurnished, a fine old-fashioned HOUSE recently improved and fitted with modern arrangements stands half-a-mile from a station, on gravel soil, and containing good serviceable hall, four reception rooms, extensive offices, stables, twelve bed and dressing rooms, billiard room, large kitchen, and a large housekeeper's room. The gardens, with fine lawns, are in good order, and have fine views over the surrounding country. The accommodation comprises nine serviceable bed and dressing rooms, with stabling for three horses, and a boundary measure of about 40 acres. See plans and particulars, or apply to Messrs. Nairn, Field, & Co., Solicitors, 72, Queen Street, E.C., and of Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

HUNTING, SHOOTING.

HERTFORDSHIRE (about half an hour from Town).—To be LET, Furnished, for a term of years, the above, one of the most attractive COUNTRY SEATS, with excellent shooting and 8,500 acres of forest. It is situated on high ground on gravel soil, with lovely views, in the same of a fine park of 150 acres, and contains 30 bed and dressing rooms, three fine reception rooms, large and small hall, full-sized billiard table, servants' hall, housekeeper's room, and a large entrance. The accommodation comprises twenty bedrooms, with dressing rooms, and ten bathrooms. Price, £20,000. For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Nairn, Field, & Co., Solicitors, 72, Queen Street, E.C., and of Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

COMMANDING POSITION. (See above at St. 7.)

REIGATE about one mile of station and one-and-a-half miles from Redhill station, with good service to Town,—the charming Finedon RESIDENCE, known as "The Mounts," commanding views, occupying a containing yet secluded position, with splendid views. It contains 150 bed and dressing rooms, two bathrooms, square hall, large staircase, and every comfort. Price, £20,000. For particulars, plans, and specifications, apply to Messrs. Nairn, Field, & Co., Solicitors, 72, Queen Street, E.C., and of Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

GARMS.

GOOD SPORTING DISTRICT.

SHROPSHIRE (on the borders).—To be LET, either furnished or unfurnished, an attractive RESIDENCE, with fine shooting up to 1,000 acres, well stocked with game; the Residence stands high in a fine park, with delightful and impressive grounds, and contains five reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms, and ample domestic offices; fishing, moderate rent. Might be let for a few months. —Full particulars of the Agents, Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

XVIII CENTURY RESIDENCE. HIGH AND BRACING.

GRSSCOXHIRE (within one-and-a-half miles of Hereford).—For the sale property, includes a charming House, standing high, in a well-wooded park, with lodge entrance, and contains large serviceable hall, four reception rooms, extensive offices, stables, twelve bed and dressing rooms, bath, servants' hall, and offices; stabling for 12 horses, large coach-house, gardeners' house, etc.; pretty grounds, tennis lawn, kitchen garden, etc.; two hot-houses, several cottages, a well laid-out garden, and a small part of the park being let off at £3 per annum. Would be sold with land. Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. Nairn, Field, & Co., 1, Cockspur Street, E.C., and of Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.

FIRST-RATE SHOOTING.—Attractive Residence in face Park.

GLoucestershire within one-and-a-half miles of the Residences. —To be sold by Auction, on June 18th. —The compact Finedon RESIDENCE, known as "The Mounts," commanding views, occupying a containing yet secluded position, with splendid views. It contains 150 bed and dressing rooms, two bathrooms, square hall, large staircase, and every comfort. Price, £20,000. For particulars, plans, and specifications, apply to Messrs. Nairn, Field, & Co., Solicitors, 72, Queen Street, E.C., and of Harwood & Sons, 1, Cockspur Street, S.W.
ANDOVER (near).—The above delightful little HOUSE, built in 1830, standing in a fine position and having good views; mixture of stone, brick, and timber; five bedrooms, hall, sitting-room; stabling; and beautiful gardens of a bowling-green quality; near station; hunting and fishing in the vicinity. For SALE. Price £3,000. Agent: Alex. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

THE MOLVE HOUSE ESTATE.

ONE of the most delightful properties in Surrey, very suitable for a gentleman requiring easy access to London. This picturesque stone-built ESTATE, having recently been comprehensively improved, contains three fine reception-rooms, eleven bedrooms, hall, sitting-room, stabling, and beautiful grounds; hunting and fishing in the vicinity. For SALE. Price £30,000. Agent: Alex. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

TO GOLFERS.—Above charming little HOUSE, near Guildford, standing in a fine position and having good views; mixture of stone, brick, and timber; five bedrooms, hall, sitting-room; stabling; and beautiful gardens of a bowling-green quality; near station; hunting and fishing in the vicinity. For SALE. Price £3,000. Agent: Alex. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

Sussex (Worthing):—Within half-a-mile from Town, amidst the pines and heathland.—To be SOLD, this exceedingly artistic RESIDENCE, with entrance lodge and carriage drive; well-established grounds of two acres, including tennis lawn and paddock. Plenty square entrance hall, three reception rooms, and drawing-room, six bed and dressing rooms, servants’ laundry, and excellent stables; two handsome lodges and man’s room. Electric light: partly wire. For INFORMATION apply:—P. E. & G., Freehold. Inspected and recommended by Alex. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

Between BASINGSTOKE and READING.—A charming old-fashioned FAMILY RESIDENCE, to be LET, in a delightful country, with excellent hunting. Contains five reception rooms, eat and dressing rooms, bathrooms, etc. The beautiful old grounds surround the house, all about four acres and a half. Caput stable for four horses. Rent per annum.—Alex. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

By ORDER OF THE MONEYED.

CLAYEY near Esher, Surrey:—A very rural locality, the residence stands in excellent situation on a rise overlooking the elegant park of Charles Townshend.—A very pleasantly-situated, old-fashioned COTTAGE RESIDENCE, with modern additions, known as Moxon’s Place, with three reception rooms, detached laundry room, eight bed and dressing rooms, and bath; also, most charming old school-rooms, and a lovely garden. For INFORMATION apply:—P. E. & G., freehold. Inspection to be arranged by Alex. H. Turner & Co., 199, Piccadilly, W.

The Lammas (Sirius):—On the confines of Esher Place and Esher Village, near Esher, Surrey. An exceedingly artistic RESIDENCE, with billiard room, good reception rooms, eleven bed and dressing rooms in all; gas, water, main drainage; sand and gravel supplied; excellent stabling; exceedingly pretty gardens and grounds. Distinctly desirable. ALEX. H. TURNER & CO. are instructed to offer this Farmstead PROPERTY, at the mart, London, E.C., on Monday, June 19th, 1902, at 3 o’clock. Particulars of Mes. GARDEN & TERRACE, Solicitors, 58, Bedford Row, W.C.; and of the Auctioneers, 199, Piccadilly, W., and Weybridge.

For the Summer, a delightful house, near Town. —To be LET, furnished, for a year or longer, a charming old COUNTRY HOUSE, over 2,000 acres, lying in a most delightful district of Surrey, with beautiful woods, streams, and lakes. Some miles from Town. For INFORMATION apply:—Messrs. GARDEN & TERRACE, Solicitors, 58, Bedford Row, W.C.; and of the Auctioneers, 199, Piccadilly, W.

Alex. H. Turner & Co. are instructed to offer the above very desirable Freehold PROPERTY, at the mart, London, E.C., on Monday, June 19th, 1902. Particulars of terms of sale to be furnished to the Committee of Inspection.

Pre-Lamentary Announcement.

Upon the Head of the House, a charming old COUNTRY HOUSE, and large grounds, near Weybridge, with excellent house and stables, and charming grounds; many miles from Town. For INFORMATION apply:—Messrs. GARDEN & TERRACE, Solicitors, 58, Bedford Row, W.C.; and of the Auctioneers, 199, Piccadilly, W.
Supplement to COUNTRY LIFE.

MESSRS. CHAMPION & BUSBY,
27, CHARLES STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.

ALL PROPERTIES IN THIS PAGE PERSONALLY INSPECTED.

£2,400 for a delightful Modern RESIDENCE, on the
border of the New Forest, near Brockenhurst,
formerly most munificent house walk from station (split
of church), and close to church, post and telegraph offices.
The house stands in grounds of about two acres, contains hall,
three reception rooms, two dressing rooms, kitchen, pantry,
and usual offices; sitting room partly round House; and con-
venient outbuildings, good gardens and grounds. Might be Let.—Apply as above.

£1,800 for the above handsome creeper-clad COT-
TAGE RESIDENCE, situated high up in the
Burnwell Hills, 2½ miles above sea-level, in a sheltered position, ten
minutes from station, with frequent and fast service trains to
Victoria and London Bridge in 40 minutes. The Residence is
approached by long drive, and contains large hall suitable
for billiard table, two reception rooms and small morning room, six
bedrooms, dressing rooms, bathrooms, capital kitchens and offices;
small alluring, coach house, outbuildings, etc. The grounds
of four acres include tennis or croquet lawn, flower garden, rose
greenhouse, etc.; large kitchen gardens; Company’s water; drainage
perfect.—Apply as above.

£1,650 for a particularly picturesque old-fashioned RESIDENCE,
situated to the southeast of town, commanding half miles
from well-known market town and station in Kent, and one-and-
half miles from the village of - Town. The Residence is
situated in two and a half acres of quaint old-fashioned grounds,
including lawns, pleasure, and kitchen garden accommodation; three
reception rooms, five principal bedrooms, besides dressing
rooms, servants’ bedrooms, etc; suitable for several homes;—Full details from the Agents, as above.

£4,600 for an extremely comfortable RESIDENCE
on the L. & N.W.R. line, and only 3½ minutes
walk from station, on a portion of the grounds. The Residence is situated one mile
from two stations, and stands in its own walled and sheltered grounds
of five acres. Accommodation: Four reception rooms, ten bedrooms
(1 of them a capital suite), large hall, drawing rooms, kitchens and offices;
large kitchen gardens, etc.—Apply as above.

£1,800 PER ANNUM Unfurnished near Chippen-
ham, or would be SOLD. - A comfortable
RESIDENCE, situated in extensive grounds
inmates, with concomitant views, four good reception rooms
(bedrooms may be easily arranged), thirteen bedrooms,
bathrooms, large kitchen with spirit grill, two servants’ halls,
and excellent offices. The grounds of eleven acres include
capital shrubbery, greenhouses, and large paddocks; perfectly-appointed stabling
for ten horses, men’s quarters, etc.— Strongly recommended by the Agents, as above.

£7,000 for a charming old Manor HOUSE with a
Courtyard, a portion of which is repurposed in
the above photograph; situation one and a quarter miles
from station at - on the line of the - Town; in the Percheis, Gretnah and
Biceston counties. This most solidly-built RESIDENCE,
with walls in many places 2½ thick, commands extensive views, and contains scullery hall, four good reception rooms
(pillar rooms could easily be arranged); thirteen bedrooms,
bathrooms, large kitchen with spirit grill, two servants’ halls,
and excellent offices. The grounds of eleven acres include
capital shrubbery, greenhouses, and large paddocks; perfectly-appointed stabling
for ten horses, men’s quarters, etc.—Strongly recommended by the Agents, as above.

£200 PER ANNUM Unfurnished with
the above photograph, situated in grounds of ten acres, standing high
over the New Forest, with excellent views from station; containing
two reception rooms, four bedrooms, large hall, dressing rooms, landscape, heating, etc.—Apply as above.

£25,000 house, Hamlets, situated one and three
quarters miles from station, proceeds, etc.—Apply as above.

£4,500 for the above comfortable RESIDENCE,
situated one mile from main town station, and
in the New Forest, with commanding views over
no miles, within one and a half hours of town and two miles
from station approached by winding avenue with lodge
entrance, and contains four reception, billiard, eleven bedrooms,
123 acres, with large house, garden, timber, and capital
views.—Apply as above.

£4,700 for the above old-fashioned RESIDENCE,
situated one mile from good station and market
in Wilton, is an extremely healthy position,
surrounded by sixteen acres of good pasture land, well timbered.
Accommodation: Ten bedrooms, bathroom, three reception
rooms, and usual offices; stabling for five horses, etc. Beautiful
grounds, including kitchen, flower and pleasure gardens,
and capital views. A five acres of capital fishing rights. Directors
and company, one-roomed lodge; gas and electric light; heating, etc.—Apply as above.

£180 PER ANNUM Unfurnished, or would be LET,
for the above, a genuine XVth Century
MANOR HOUSE, in Northumberland, situated as a Hunting House, containing eight bed and
dressing rooms, bathroom, four reception rooms; stabling for
nine horses; grounds twenty acres.—Apply as above.

5,000 GUINEAS for the above comfortable RESIDENCE
situated between Bury St. Edmunds and
Myston, and could be LET, one mile from station and
town; containing hall, five reception, seven bed and dressing
rooms, bathrooms, kitchen, servants’ hall, and offices; stabling
for five horses. The picturesque grounds of seventeen acres
include lawns sloping (portmanteau water), two kitchen gardens,
tennis court, grass land, etc., model farmyard, extensive len-
ching, poultry house, glasshouses, two good cottages, coach-
house, etc. Capital location, boating, and hunting.—Recom-
mented by the Agents, as above.

£9,000 GUINEAS for the perfectly-appointed
RESIDENCE, and charming Properties within
pulling of Town. The above joyful RESIDENCE, situates on the
North Shore, and commands the most magnificent views over
no miles, within one and a half hours of town and two miles
from station approached by winding avenue with lodge
entrance, and contains four reception, billiard, eleven bedrooms,
and usual offices; £ ½ of which is represented in the above
photograph. The grounds comprise two terraces lawn, pleasure and walled
garden, with handsome Toll gate, magnificent trees, shrubbery, etc.; farm-buildings, four cottages. The Estate of 123 acres is chiefly
covered, well timbered, and in capital heart. The Residence
is stately, and conservatories lighted by electricity throughout.—
Most strongly recommended by the Agents, as above.

£4,250. To be LET, a genuine XVth Century
MANOR HOUSE, in Northumberland, situated as a Hunting House, containing eight bed and
dressing rooms, bathroom, four reception rooms; stabling for
nine horses; grounds twenty acres.—Apply as above.

£25,000 house, Hamlets, situated one and three
quarters miles from station, proceeds, etc.—Apply as above.

£1,650 for a particularly picturesque old-fashioned RESIDENCE,
situated to the southeast of town, commanding half miles
from well-known market town and station in Kent, and one-and-
half miles from the village of - Town. The Residence is
situated in two and a half acres of quaint old-fashioned grounds,
including lawns, pleasure, and kitchen garden accommodation; three
reception rooms, five principal bedrooms, besides dressing
rooms, servants’ bedrooms, etc; suitable for several homes;—Full details from the Agents, as above.

£7,000 for a charming old Manor HOUSE with a
Courtyard, a portion of which is repurposed in
the above photograph; situation one and a quarter miles
from station at - on the line of the - Town; in the Percheis, Gretnah and
Biceston counties. This most solidly-built RESIDENCE,
with walls in many places 2½ thick, commands extensive views, and contains scullery hall, four good reception rooms
(pillar rooms could easily be arranged); thirteen bedrooms,
bathrooms, large kitchen with spirit grill, two servants’ halls,
and excellent offices. The grounds of eleven acres include
capital shrubbery, greenhouses, and large paddocks; perfectly-appointed stabling
for ten horses, men’s quarters, etc.—Strongly recommended by the Agents, as above.

£200 PER ANNUM Unfurnished with
the above photograph, situated in grounds of ten acres, standing high
over the New Forest, with excellent views from station; containing
two reception rooms, four bedrooms, large hall, dressing rooms, landscape, heating, etc.—Apply as above.

£25,000 house, Hamlets, situated one and three
quarters miles from station, proceeds, etc.—Apply as above.

£4,500 for the above comfortable RESIDENCE,
situated one mile from main town station, and
in the New Forest, with commanding views over
no miles, within one and a half hours of town and two miles
from station approached by winding avenue with lodge
entrance, and contains four reception, billiard, eleven bedrooms,
and usual offices; £ ½ of which is represented in the above
photograph. The grounds comprise two terraces lawn, pleasure and walled
garden, with handsome Toll gate, magnificent trees, shrubbery, etc.; farm-buildings, four cottages. The Estate of 123 acres is chiefly
covered, well timbered, and in capital heart. The Residence
is stately, and conservatories lighted by electricity throughout.—
Most strongly recommended by the Agents, as above.

£4,700 for the above old-fashioned RESIDENCE,
situated one mile from good station and market
in Wilton, is an extremely healthy position,
surrounded by sixteen acres of good pasture land, well timbered.
Accommodation: Ten bedrooms, bathroom, three reception
rooms, and usual offices; stabling for five horses, etc. Beautiful
grounds, including kitchen, flower and pleasure gardens,
and capital views. A five acres of capital fishing rights. Directors
and company, one-roomed lodge; gas and electric light; heating, etc.—Apply as above.

£180 PER ANNUM Unfurnished, or would be LET,
for the above, a genuine XVth Century
MANOR HOUSE, in Northumberland, situated as a Hunting House, containing eight bed and
dressing rooms, bathroom, four reception rooms; stabling for
nine horses; grounds twenty acres.—Apply as above.

£5,000 GUINEAS for the above comfortable RESIDENCE
situated between Bury St. Edmunds and
Myston, and could be LET, one mile from station and
town; containing hall, five reception, seven bed and dressing
rooms, bathrooms, kitchen, servants’ hall, and offices; stabling
for five horses. The picturesque grounds of seventeen acres
include lawns sloping (portmanteau water), two kitchen gardens,
tennis court, grass land, etc., model farmyard, extensive len-
ching, poultry house, glasshouses, two good cottages, coach-
house, etc. Capital location, boating, and hunting.—Recom-
mented by the Agents, as above.

MESSRS. CHAMPION & BUSBY, Auctioneers, Surveyors, and Estate Agents,
27, CHARLES STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.

june 7th. From 100.
EXQUISITE VIEWS OF SEA AND LANSCAPE.

SUSSEX—Two favourite residential districts, near Goodwood and Chichester. An important FREDERICs RESIDENCES for 60 acres, comprising a spacious, pleasantly-situated Mansion, having a fine view of rustic, brilliant, and some, and a delightful source of enjoyment. Fishing, tennis, and other recreations, with all the advantages of a large estate, extending over many acres, and having good views. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

COTTAGE RESIDENCE: For sale, a handsome house, with beautiful reception rooms, and ornamental grounds. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

PORTSMOUTH: Fine, well-built, and comfortable house, with beautiful reception rooms, and extensive gardens and grounds. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

CENTRE OF THE PYCHLYN HUNT: To let, a fine, recent and substantial house, with large, well-furnished reception rooms, and extensive grounds. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

Herts & Buck’s Borders: Lovely wooded hill farm, with numerous buildings, containing old and extensive grounds, and commanding delightful views of the countryside. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

Lincolnshire and Notts Borders: Secluded position, surrounded by beautiful and extensive grounds, and having good views of the surrounding country. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

About Half-an-Hour from the City: To let, a fine, substantial house, with large, well-furnished reception rooms, and extensive grounds. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

Blackmore Vale: Four miles outside Truro. Fine, well-built, and substantial house, with fine, well-furnished reception rooms, and extensive grounds. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

Horsesham (standing on an eminence and commanding a fine view of the surrounding country): To let, a fine, substantial house, with extensive gardens and grounds. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

Silchester: Fine, well-built, and substantial house, with fine, well-furnished reception rooms, and extensive grounds. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.

Bath: A very fine, substantial house, with extensive gardens and grounds. For particulars, see Messrs. J. D. WOOD & Co. above.
LIST OF ESTATES AND RESIDENCES, Hunting and Shooting Quarters, to be SOLD or LET, in the Home Counties and elsewhere. Also list of Furnished HOUSES to be LET in all parts of England, free on application, or by post for two stamps. Particulars inserted free of charge.

FURNISHED RESIDENCES for the Summer or longer—Messrs. CRONK, Estate Agents and Auctioneers, 12, Pall Mall, S.W., and SEVENOAKS, KENT.

S E V E N O A K S.—For all the best ESTATES AND RESIDENCES to be SOLD or LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, in this delightful residential and sportsman's district, apply to Messrs. CRONK, as above.

S E V E N O A K S AND DISTRICT.—For all the best ESTATES AND RESIDENCES to be SOLD or LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, in this delightful residential and sportsman's district, apply to Messrs. CRONK, as above.

S E V E N O A K S (Kent) within a few minutes' walk of the London, Brighton, and South Coast railway stations. The Jubilee Freehold RESIDENCE described above and known as Panoramic Lodge, on 35 acres, is in the finest position, on high ground, overlooking the Kentish coast, and commanding magnificent views over the south-east Kentish coast. The accommodation comprises fourteen bed and dressing rooms, three reception rooms, billiard room, and complete domestic offices; stabling for three horses, and every appendage essential to a perfect country home. The ornamental gardens and grounds, with paddock, comprise about 22 acres; the four enclosures of meadow, having very extensive frontages in the Kentish New Road, could, by a very simple and wholesome improvement, be developed as building land, without detriment to the enjoyment of the residence and grounds. MEASURES. CRONK will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on Wednesday, June 18th, at 11 a.m., or before. To apply to Messrs. CRONK, Sevenoaks, Mount, and Sevenoaks, Solicitors, & Finbury, E.C., and of the Auctioneers, 12, Pall Mall, S.W., and SEVENOAKS.

T O BE SOLD, together with the magnificent and conveniently-situated RESIDENCE, the open level park, and breezy foreshore, on the foreshore of the Thames, at the Manor House, MONKTON, 35 acres, containing a modern house, hay barn, four-stall stabling, and stables, with two cottages, a handsome lodge, and excellently-timbered park, situated on the foreshore of the Thames, with views of the Thames, Colonies, and London. This is a very delightful property, and the grounds are laid out with great taste, enjoying excellent views of the Thames and London. The house is a very pleasing and comfortable residence, and the grounds are laid out with great taste, and the views of the Thames and London are excellent. To apply to Messrs. CRONK, as above.

H U N T I N G D O N S H I R E. A very pleasant country residence, or cottage, with excellent views, and situated on the foreshore of the Thames, with views of the Thames and London. The house is a very pleasing and comfortable residence, and the grounds are laid out with great taste, enjoying excellent views of the Thames and London. To apply to Messrs. CRONK, as above.

O N THE BEAUTIFUL SURREY HILLS, near Dorking, is a delightful, charming Freehold ESTATE of 63 acres, beautifully situated on the foreshore of the Thames, with views of the Thames, Colonies, and London. The house is a very pleasing and comfortable residence, and the grounds are laid out with great taste, enjoying excellent views of the Thames and London. To apply to Messrs. CRONK, as above.

S E V E N O A K S. This charming Freehold ESTATE of over 2,000 acres, situated amid superb scenery, on the sea-level, is a delightful and favourite residential district, within an hour's journey of London, with nine Family Mansions in handsomely-timbered grounds, approached through a nucleus avenue, and containing thirty-five bed-rooms, seven drawing-rooms, and ample domestic offices; stabling for four horses, and various stables and outbuildings; picturesque gardens, lawns, shrubberies, kitchen gardens, greenhouses, etc. Great interest and enjoyment. To apply to Messrs. CRONK, as above.
ON THE BORDERS OF HERTS AND MIDDLESEX—To LET, an exceptionally well-built and very handsomely-furnished RESIDENCE, standing in well-timbered grounds of about 1½ acres, comprising two-storied house, built of red brick, with modern internal improvements, and containing ten bedrooms and ample reception rooms. Outbuildings, including stabling and kitchen; garden, lawns, shrubberies, etc. This house could be let for £1,500 per annum. For further particulars apply to Messrs. Maple & Co., (Ltd.)—(L. & H. Co.,) as above.

ON THE SURREY HILLS (south, above sea level), on the side of Westhumble Station, and in a select residential district—To LET. A lovely modern COTTAGE RESIDENCE, standing in four acres of undulating grounds, and containing six bedrooms, dining room, sitting room, bedroom, and complete offices; stable for six horses, and a large cold-frames and greenhouses. Price £2,000 per annum. For full details apply to the Agents, Maple & Co., (Ltd.)—(E. L. & H. Co.,) as above.

ON WYEBRIDGE HEATH (very high, affording fine views), a COTTAGE RESIDENCE, standing in one and a half acres of land, and containing seven rooms, bath, etc. Price, £400 per annum. For particulars, apply to the Agents, Maple & Co., (Ltd.)—(L. & H. Co.,) as above.

ON THE SURREY HILLS (north, above sea level), on the side of Ewell Station, and in a select residential district—To LET. A COTTAGE RESIDENCE, standing in a small garden, and containing two bedrooms, sitting room, and complete offices. Price £150 per annum. For full details apply to the Agents, Maple & Co., (Ltd.)—(L. & H. Co.,) as above.

ON THE SURREY HILLS (east, above sea level), on the side of Ewell Station, and in a select residential district—To LET. A COTTAGE RESIDENCE, standing in a small garden, and containing two bedrooms, sitting room, and complete offices. Price £150 per annum. For full details apply to the Agents, Maple & Co., (Ltd.)—(L. & H. Co.,) as above.

ON THE SURREY HILLS (west, above sea level), on the side of Ewell Station, and in a select residential district—To LET. A COTTAGE RESIDENCE, standing in a small garden, and containing two bedrooms, sitting room, and complete offices. Price £150 per annum. For full details apply to the Agents, Maple & Co., (Ltd.)—(L. & H. Co.,) as above.

ON THE SURREY HILLS (south, above sea level), on the side of Westhumble Station, and in a select residential district—To LET. A COTTAGE RESIDENCE, standing in one and a half acres of land, and containing seven rooms, bath, etc. Price, £400 per annum. For particulars, apply to the Agents, Maple & Co., (Ltd.)—(L. & H. Co.,) as above.
Curtis & Henson, Auctioneers, Surveyors, and Land Agents,
5, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.
Supplement to COUNTRY LIFE.

[June 7th, 1902.]

MESSRS. TREDSDER & CO.,
Estate Agents & Auctioneers,
170, Cockspur Street (corner of Full Mall, S.W. 1. Telegraphic Address: "Cornhillmen, London."[XXIV.]

WANTED:—For Sale, by Private Treaty, a small extensive and isolated RESIDENCE AND LANDING ESTATE. The house, containing 17 rooms, has been divided into two separate dwellings, each of six rooms. There is a magnificent conservatory, a large coach-house, and a most attractive garden. The estate contains 50 acres of land, and is situated in a beautiful spot. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

SHIRE ESTATE. A small and charming RESIDENCE ESTATE, containing 100 acres, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

OLD-FASHIONED COUNTRY HOUSE, known as [name], containing [number] rooms, with [number] acres of land. The house is in good repair, and the grounds are well kept. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

SURREY.—Isolated mansion, containing [number] rooms, with [number] acres of land. The house is in good repair, and the grounds are well kept. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

NEAR BIRMINGHAM AND WREXHAM.—An extensive RESIDENCE ESTATE, containing [number] acres, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

THE LOWEST LITTLE PLACE ON THE THAMES.—A small and charming RESIDENCE, on the river front, containing [number] rooms, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

FREEHOLD PLEASURE FARM, with attractive house and outbuildings, containing [number] acres. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE, containing [number] acres, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

TO SPORTSMEN AND LOVERS OF THE AUTOMOBILE.—A small and charming RESIDENCE, with [number] rooms, containing [number] acres, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

OLD-FASHIONED COUNTRY HOUSE, known as [name], containing [number] rooms, with [number] acres of land. The house is in good repair, and the grounds are well kept. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

SURREY.—Isolated mansion, containing [number] rooms, with [number] acres of land. The house is in good repair, and the grounds are well kept. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

NEAR BIRMINGHAM AND WREXHAM.—An extensive RESIDENCE ESTATE, containing [number] acres, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

THE LOWEST LITTLE PLACE ON THE THAMES.—A small and charming RESIDENCE, on the river front, containing [number] rooms, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

FREEHOLD PLEASURE FARM, with attractive house and outbuildings, containing [number] acres. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE, containing [number] acres, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.

TO SPORTSMEN AND LOVERS OF THE AUTOMOBILE.—A small and charming RESIDENCE, with [number] rooms, containing [number] acres, with a beautiful house, a large garden, and a fine view of the river. For sale by private treaty. For further particulars, apply to T. T. & Co., S. W. 1.
MESSRS. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

SALE DAYS FOR THE YEAR 1907.

FAREBROTHER, EGERTON, BREACH & GALSWORTHY, Esq., have the honour to announce that all the
mentioned garners have been fixed for their AUCTIONS OF FAREBROTHER,
Churchill & Co., and Churchill Estates, Residences, Shares, Life Interest, &c., at the Auction Marts,
Worthington, York, E.C. Other appointments for future Sales will also be arranged.

Monday, June 16
Tuesday, June 17
Wednesday, June 18
Thursday, June 19
Monday, July 7
Tuesday, July 8
Wednesday, July 9
Thursday, July 10
Monday, July 14
Tuesday, July 15


DERBYSHIRE the above Family MANSION to be LET, Furnished, for
a village and several miles of its surroundings. To be LET, a spirited
house, containing 120 acres, approached by three entrances, commands beautiful
views, with a most picturesque country, and contains eighteen
principal bed and dressing rooms, several servants' rooms, billiard and three reception rooms, commodious
offices. The Mansion is well furnished, has recently been redecorated, and is in first-class order, standing
for fifteen horses, two coach-houses, three
charming old grounds, showing over 4,000 acres.—Apply to
FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & Co., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & Co. also issue the
—

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

YORKSHIRE—This beautiful MANSION, situated

HENESSEY & ELLIS, 29, Fleet Street, E.C.

HUNTS (in a select and favourite district, one-and-half

inns from two railway stations.—A very attractive

HENESSEY & ELLIS, 29, Fleet Street, E.C.

SUDBURY HILLS

KENT county between Uxbridge and Westbury.—To

HENESSEY & ELLIS, 29, Fleet Street, E.C.

Notts—An imposing ONIONALIAN MANSION, in a

HENESSEY & ELLIS, 29, Fleet Street, E.C.

SOUTH DEVON—To be LET Fan Lease.—This charming

HENESSEY & ELLIS, 29, Fleet Street, E.C.

WARNING at once to Purchase, a RESIDENTIAL

HENESSEY & ELLIS, 29, Fleet Street, E.C.

MESSRS. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Supplement to COUNTRY LIFE.
EAST GRINSTEAD.——Choice, RESIDENTIAL, Property, of six acres, Residence (see above photo), containing three reception rooms and billiard room, eight bedrooms, and offices; stabling, carriage-houses, etc.; extremely pretty grounds, gardens, and lawns; sloping down to a trout stream. Price, Freehold, £2,600. — R. W. Denyer & Co., 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

KENT (between Tunbridge and Ashford).——Nice little PROPERTY of thirteen-and-a-half acres, good sound meadow land and gardens; five bed and two sitting rooms; good buildings; well-timbered; R. W. Denyer & Co., 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

FARNHAM (Surrey).——To be sold, or to LET, Furnished, a very Arts and RESIDENCE of its own beautiful grounds, garden and wood, and live ten; ten and dressing rooms, board, and offices; stabling for two horses, and rooms over. Price £3,000. — R. W. Denyer & Co., 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

GUILDFORD (Surrey).——To be sold, or to LET, a very nice modern House, in two acres of well-cultivated grounds, beautifully situated opposite two open commons, within one and a half miles of county town; ten bed, three reception rooms, hall, and good offices. Rent £150; or to purchase, Freiheld. — R. W. Denyer & Co., 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

SURREY PINE WOODS (about an hour's journey from London).——Enormous Estate, comprising seventeen acres, having three reception rooms, billiard room, twelve bed and dressing rooms; good offices; and lovely grounds of seventeen acres, beautifully wooded and very undulating; shaded position on very desirable Plan, sloping land, slopes, grasshouses, etc. To be Sold, Freehold. Price moderate. — W. B.业务, 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

CHEAP ESTATE IN KENT of 75 a. — Fine MANSION with well-timbered park, and lake; with modern farm-buildings, etc. Eight cottages. Lose will buy — R. W. Denyer & Co., Tunbridge Wells.

HATFIELD DISTRICT ( excelent service of trains to London).——Enormous ESTATE of 150 a. (in a ring for), containing 51 acres of fine woods, |40 acres of park, and |40 acres of meadow. To be Sold, Freehold. Price moderate. — W. B.业务, 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

WORCESTER (in good hunting and shooting district).——Small ESTATE of 40 a. (half in ring fence), containing 20 acres of beautifully wooded park and garden: 5 acres Leasedhold may be had adjoining); free stabling, model farm-yard, lodge, cottage, glasshouses, etc. Price and further particulars of R. W. Denyer & Co., 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

WREXHAM — Pretty RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of 20 a. (sal! in a ring for), containing 5 acres of meadow, and 15 acres of park, with excellent stabling, etc. to be sold, Freehold. Price £2,500. — W. B.业务, 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

NEWBURY (near).——A very beautiful ESTATE of 60 a. intersected by a trout stream, Mansion of moderate dimensions, farm-buildings and offices. Rent £100 per annum. — Price Freehold moderate. — R. W. Denyer & Co., 29, Cockspur Street, S.W. 2.

MESSRS. W. HUGHES & SON, ESTATE AGENTS, BIRKENHEAD.

MESSRS. W. HUGHES & SON, ESTATE AGENTS, BIRKENHEAD.

MESSRS. W. HUGHES & SON, ESTATE AGENTS, BIRKENHEAD.

MESSRS. W. HUGHES & SON, ESTATE AGENTS, BIRKENHEAD.

MESSRS. W. HUGHES & SON, ESTATE AGENTS, BIRKENHEAD.

MESSRS. W. HUGHES & SON, ESTATE AGENTS, BIRKENHEAD.

MESSRS. W. HUGHES & SON, ESTATE AGENTS, BIRKENHEAD.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.

MESSRS. YOUNG & GILLING, SURVEYORS AND VALUERS, CHELTENHAM.
THE ABOVE BEAUTIFUL HOUSE, situated in a good and extensive district, near village, church, and post-office, commanding high, commanding views of the river, and situated in a fine position, containing two acres, and having two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

PICTURESQUE SWISS CHALET, situated in a delightful situation, near village, church, and post-office, commanding fine views of the river, and situated in a fine position, containing two acres, and having two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

SURREY HILLS, E 600. Above the SEA quiet, pleasant, healthy residence, in excellent position, containing two acres, and having two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

OVERLOOKING THE SOLENT.—For SALE is an excellent, and very attractive HOUSE, containing four reception rooms, twelve bedrooms, and sitting-room, with stables for four carriages, and two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

A LITTLE OVER AN HOUR FROM TOWN is a handsome, and very attractive HOUSE, containing four reception rooms, twelve bedrooms, and sitting-room, with stables for four carriages, and two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

SURREY (in a high and beautiful position on gravel soil, commanding unrivalled views of great extent). For SALE an old-fashioned HOUSE of three reception and twelve bedrooms, with complete offices, and having stables, coach-house, garden, orchard, and paddock (over six acres in all). Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

MERRERS. BATTAM & HEYWOOD, Auctioneers, Estate Agents, and Valuers, 72, DUKE STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W. Established 1837.

BAY OF NAPLES, ITALY.—For SALE or BE PRODUCED by a nobleman of the most distinguished rank and character, is a DWELLING PROPERTY, known as “Marzulli,” which may be acquired with or without the dependances. Euploaia. It consists of the following:-

1. A house of about ten acres, and behind it, in the foreground, three houses attached, surrounded by gardens of about thirty acres, and with several stables, and other buildings. The house is built of stone, and is in a beautiful position, and has views of the Bay, and of the town of Salerno. It is situated about twenty miles from the coast, and is about thirty miles from the city of Naples.
2. A house of about twenty acres, and behind it, in the foreground, three houses attached, surrounded by gardens of about thirty acres, and with several stables, and other buildings. The house is built of stone, and is in a beautiful position, and has views of the Bay, and of the town of Salerno. It is situated about twenty miles from the coast, and is about thirty miles from the city of Naples.

MERRERS. BATTAM & HEYWOOD, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

BAY OF NAPLES, ITALY.—For SALE or BE PRODUCED by a nobleman of the most distinguished rank and character, is a DWELLING PROPERTY, known as “Marzulli,” which may be acquired with or without the dependances. Euploaia. It consists of the following:-

1. A house of about ten acres, and behind it, in the foreground, three houses attached, surrounded by gardens of about thirty acres, and with several stables, and other buildings. The house is built of stone, and is in a beautiful position, and has views of the Bay, and of the town of Salerno. It is situated about twenty miles from the coast, and is about thirty miles from the city of Naples.
2. A house of about twenty acres, and behind it, in the foreground, three houses attached, surrounded by gardens of about thirty acres, and with several stables, and other buildings. The house is built of stone, and is in a beautiful position, and has views of the Bay, and of the town of Salerno. It is situated about twenty miles from the coast, and is about thirty miles from the city of Naples.

WOKING (surrounded by large expanses of, pastureland), for SALE, most desirable and delightful—views, rear bedrooms—Merrers, Battam & Heywood, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

NORFOLK.—For SALE by Mr. H. A. BATTAM, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS.—For the above grounds to the river, for SALE, on easy terms, and in the enjoyment of the finest views in the country, is a beautiful HOUSE, containing four reception rooms, twelve bedrooms, and sitting-room, with stables for four carriages, and two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

7,000 ACRE ROYAL MANOOK WILD FOWL SHOOTING, WITH ADDITIONAL ACCOMMODATION, Situated in the BORDERS.—The above grounds to the river, for SALE, on easy terms, and in the enjoyment of the finest views in the country, is a beautiful HOUSE, containing four reception rooms, twelve bedrooms, and sitting-room, with stables for four carriages, and two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

TROUT FISHING, W.I.L.T., (one miles from station).—For SALE is a beautiful HOUSE, containing four reception rooms, twelve bedrooms, and sitting-room, with stables for four carriages, and two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

SALMON AND TROUT FISHING FOR SOME MILES. AMIDST LOVELY SCENERY.—For SALE at a moderate price, is a beautiful HOUSE, containing four reception rooms, twelve bedrooms, and sitting-room, with stables for four carriages, and two good cottages on the estate, stables, etc. No house of its extent, and elegance, more suitable for large families, and for all kinds of entertainments, is to be found. Kensington, 72, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.
SUFFOLK (not ground high, one mile of two stations to London reached under two hours; close to church and post-office; dry, healthy, gravel soil.—For SALE, freehold, or to LET on Lease, an attractive, well-built RESIDENCE, standing in well-timbered grounds, and with good pasture land sloping down to river banks, in all about eighteen acres. Accommodation: four to five reception rooms, seven bed and dressing rooms; stabling for five, two stables, splendid faroury, excellent hunting and shooting. Price £5,290. (1893).

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO.,
43a, PALL MALL, S.W., and BLAGRAVE STREET, READING.

WARWICKSHIRE—Particularly well-built RESIDENCE, in perfect order, approached by long avenue drive and ornamental gardens, backed by thickly wooded park, containing fine groves, avenues, and two parks, bath, spacious ball, heated, three large outbuildings, splendid stables, stabling for ten horses, excellent mending, conservatory, glasshouses, and buildings, etc., the grounds are magnificently wooded, rich soil. Price £18,500. (1893.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO.
43a, PALL MALL, S.W., and BLAGRAVE STREET, READING.

KING EDWARD VII'S CORONATION
26th and 27th June, 1902.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of SEATS, WINDOWS, and BALCONIES in the best positions in Westminster, including:

PALL MALL.
First floor, three windows, 250 guineas.
First floor, three windows and balcony, 250 guineas.
Second floor, two windows and balcony, 250 guineas.
Second floor, four windows, second day, 100 guineas.
Ground floor and revolving rooms, 250 guineas.

AYLESBURY.
Grandfloor for small party, two days, 150 guineas.
First floor, large bay windows, two days, and one guinea.

COCSPUR STREET.
Groundfloor for small party, two days, 150 guineas.

PICCADILLY.
First floor, two windows, second days, 150 guineas.
Second floor, large bay window, two days, 350 guineas.

LUDGATE HILL—Splendid first floor for large party. Price £3,000.

LUDGATE HILL—Splendid first floor, suitable for parlour or office, 300 guineas.

SEATS for CORONATION DAY.
Price 3 guineas to 10 guineas.

SEATS for LONG PROCESSION.
Price £5 or offer.

MESSRS. NICHOLAS & CO. have made special arrangements for parties of six and upwards to secure seats on grand stands at greatly reduced prices.—Particulars of the above, and of many other places in the West End, and City, can be obtained at the Agency.

HERTS AND MIDDLESEX.
Barnet, on the Athletic Grounds, a delightful position within two miles of Barnet Station, containing: a ball-room, and other rooms, large and small, containing forty reception rooms, sixty bedrooms, and servants' accommodation, the whole area 25ft.

WEST OF ENGLAND.
In miles from two stations.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large and varied selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.

WM. R. NICHOLAS & CO. have a large selection of small and large country estates, containing from 100 acres to 1,000 and upwards.
WANTED, urgently, for ten or twelve weeks during the Summer, a large COUNTRY MANOR, in park or extensive grounds, with stables, &c. in Worcestershire, Warwickshire, North Wilts, North Berks, Leicestershire, Derbyshire, Northants, and other parts of the West and North of England, where estate is surrounded by fine country. Horses and good men’s servants required. Communications to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE are seeking properties of the above kind, and will purchase for or lease to good fellows, and they respectfully inform owners of such that they are naturally averse to the fact of their intention to sell becoming known before they can be purchased for or leased. Expressed, and expressed to have the identity of a property only as the result of a successful transaction, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED in Westmorland, Cumberland, or one of the northern counties, to buy a good SPORTING or RESIDENTIAL ESTATE within one-and-a-half hours of Liverpool or Manchester. Will consider properties of 300 acres at least. Furnished and unfurnished. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED, to purchase, in any fair heating of Hampshire, or other home in England, a substantial two-second class hunting house, and farm-lands, with stables, &c. to be purchased by a Mr. T. J. Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED to PURCHASE, in or near London, or in the neighbourhood of London, a RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, in the shape of a good hunting house and farm-lands, containing not less than eighteen bedrooms. Short particulars, stating the name of the estate or the village near which it is situated, to be addressed to "Marchant", Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED (within two hours of London) preferred to PURCHASE, a good house, which must be in the heart of the centre of a good hunting country, surrounded by fine country, and situated within one-and-a-half hours of London. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, in any shape of a RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, in London, or near London, a good hunting house, or farm-buildings, &c. containing not less than thirty acres of good grazing land. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, in or near London, or in the neighbourhood of London, a RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, in the shape of a good hunting house and farm-lands, containing not less than eighteen bedrooms. Short particulars, stating the name of the estate or the village near which it is situated, to be addressed to "Marchant", Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—small RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, within one-and-a-half hours of London. Will consider properties of 300 acres at least. Furnished and unfurnished. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, in any fair heating of Hampshire, or other home in England, a substantial two-second class hunting house, and farm-lands, with stables, &c. to be purchased by a Mr. T. J. Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED (Norfolk or Suffolk) with estate to letting.—A good hunting house, or farm-buildings, &c., containing not less than thirty acres of good grazing land. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED (Derby) ESTATE OF ABOUT 2,000 to 2,500 acres, preferably in the shape of a best hunting seat, &c., on the road to Chester, at a moderate price. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED on the north of Cornwall, for six weeks, from about the 1st of August, a small HOUSE or FARM HOUSE, at or near Newquay, or near three or four of these small residences, to let, and for six or eight bedroom, with or without attendance—J.T., Cambray, 73, Newquay.

WANTED, a House for August and September, in the Kettledrum district, U.K., containing 9 or 10 or more rooms, three or four sitting rooms; good stabling for four horses; near a town, &c. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED TO RENT OR PURCHASE, a gentleman’s RESIDENCE, containing eight to ten bedrooms, and stabling for ten horses. Privately owned. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED to let, or purchase, a three-roomed Cottage, in the shape of a good hunting house, &c., at or near the station of U.K., containing 70 acres of good juicy land. Shropshire or Cheshire preferable. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED, a good PARTNER to share, for two years. Must be full particulars, especially game. Address, "H.C.", 50, George’s Place, Bolingbroke Square, S.W.

WANTED, for August and September, Furnished HOUSE FOR A RELATIVELY SMALL RENT, at U.K., containing 9 or 10 or more rooms, 40 acres of rough shooting, not low ground. In Scotland, either near Lake of Menteith, or near U.K. Furnished, or tenant for garden. Communication to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.

WANTED, at Swinstead or Chester, a large Furnished MANOR HOUSE on a three years’ Lease; eighteen bedrooms, and farm-buildings, &c., 20, Wallasey, and Co.; 49, New John Street, Liverpool.

WANTED, Unfurnished COUNTRY HOUSE, Herefordshire, with large gardens, containing not less than eight to seventeen bedrooms, (and as many as possible), several stables, &c. Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 5, Cadogan Street, S.W.
LOVELY POSITION (commanding extensive views of the Harwich-Cambridge Line & Estuary) of this 8-room, 4-bathroom DWICE, situated within 3 miles of City and West End. Situated in a most handsome scene of four reception rooms on ground-floor, billiard room, conservatory, drawing-room with enclosed verandas and servant's hall and ample pantry; second floor comprises seven bedrooms, a bathroom, and servants' rooms. For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Pirie & Co., 6, London, E.C. 2.

KYLEMORE CASTLE AND ESTATE (in the Heart of Connemara, County Galway, Ireland).—This magnificent 18th-century seat, with its 150 acres in its Western Highlands, was brought into line by the lavish expenditure of a benevolent owner, whose principal frontage has been taken over by a noted firm of architects and is now under the close supervision of a most distinguished Irish firm of builders. For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Pirie & Co., 6, London, E.C. 2.

COUNTY CORK, IRELAND.---MESSRS. CHEFFINS AND Co. are instructed to find for SALE, THE HOUSE and FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of LESTER HOUSE, which occupies a unique position overlooking Cork Harbour, and including 20 acres of views of the city, the Bay, and the Estuary, and being so situated as to offer a fine view of the R.C. Domain. Included in the property are 32 acres of woodland, 50 acres of garden, and 20 acres of meadow and pasture land. For further particulars apply to Messrs. Cheffins and Co., 6, London, E.C. 2.


DURING CORONATION WEEK ONLY.---Lady of the Manor is willing to let her vast ESTATE, including House, one mile from Elusa Court Station. Exceptional references given and required. Apply to: 'Solution,' c/o Cortonwood, the Old Office, 25, Teaticken Street, W. 2.

NEW FOREST.---Furnished, charming PROPERTY, about twelve acres, small house, lovely views, aconvertible, garden, copse, hayfield, good garden, outbuildings: close to church, post, telegraph office; shooting, equestrian, good game. Apply to Mr. T. A. Walsingham, 4, Twickenham, Hants.

MID-WALES.---To be LET for the Season, excellent THREE-STOREYED house, with extensive views, near the River, with good water, fishing, and unobstructed yachting facilities. For a distance of three miles there is a magnificent stretch of river; there are also several fine lakes in the vicinity. For further particulars apply to Messrs. Cheffins and Co., 6, London, E.C. 2.

EWELE (Surrey).---The highly important and valuable FREEHOLD ESTATE, situate in the pretty village of Ewle in Weybridge, with about eight minutes’ walk from the station, and containing about 100 acres of park and garden land, 30 acres of meadow, 8 acres of woodland, and 6 acres of orchard land, will be sold BY AUCTION on Thursday, 7th June next. This compact residence is beautifully situated overlooking the views of the Mummy and surrounded by well wooded park-like ground. It contains the usual sitting rooms, the library, and the drawing room, and a most convenient and comfortable house on the ground floor, with a most excellent kitchen and servants' accommodation. For further particulars apply to Messrs. Cheffins and Co., 6, London, E.C. 2.

MONTMOUTHSHIRE.---To be LET, PARTLY SEAL, in the Parish of Gwent, about four miles from the Bristol Road, and about six miles from Monmouth. For further particulars apply to: "V. C. H.," c/o Country Life, 25, Teaticken Street, W. 2.
**Treaty.**

**R**

**Auctioneers**

**within**

**first-rate**

**O**

**W**

**S**

**A**

**commancfs**

**June**

&

**W**

**S**

**A**

**invited.**

Possession

up-keep,

as

the

fields,

St.

Lodge

about

there

frequent

and

vineyards,

and

vineyards,

–

grounds,

in

miles

which

are

called

of

the

estate.

At

the

barns,

and

corn

in

the

to

the

as

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of

the

of
SUPPLEMENT TO COUNTRY LIFE.

[June 7th, 1902.]

SCOTCH AND ENGLISH ESTATES REGISTER.

CASTIGLIONE & GIBBINGS, LAND & ESTATES, NUMBERS & SURVEYORS, CARLISLE.

£260,000.—A fine SPORTING ESTATE. A noble 1,000 acres in all, with a fine small house, also a 250 acres of arable, and well-tended wood. The property is situated 5 miles north of the town of Carlisle, and includes fine farm buildings and extensive grounds. The house is a substantial and comfortable residence, with ample outbuildings. The estate is well-stocked with game, and has a fine park and garden. For further particulars apply to Mr. J. Stewart. Carlisle.

£83,000.—MANSION and 1,500 acres; a fine Residential and Sporting Estate, with a large house of two stories, set in a fine park and garden. The property includes good farm buildings, and extensive grounds. For particulars apply to Mr. J. S. Bruce, Solicitors, Dumfries.

LET, for this season, several first-class SHOOTINGS and FISHING, with or without Mansions, in every county in North. Rent from £50 to £300. Also EXTENSIVE LANDS IN SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND FOR SALE, or TO LET. Particulars free on application. Telegrams: "CASTIGLIONE, Carlisle."""
Supplement to COUNTRY LIFE.

North de von.—To

,

XXXlll

UFFOLK.—SEVEN FARMS, with good Houses and
be let unfurnished, or SOLD,
Agricultural Buildings, two Country Residences, Accom­
the MANOR HOUSE of Martinhoe Parish, beautifully
situated close to the sea at Woodybay ; about three miles from modation, Arable and Grass Lands, and Building Sites in the
environs
of Ipswich, a Manor and House Properties at Ipswich
Lynton and two from Woodybay Station. The House commands
and Felixstow’e.
fine view’s of sea and cliffs, and contains four reception and
xmouth.—To be let or sold, a very attractive
fourteen bed and dressing rooms; eighteen acres of pleasure
RESIDENCE, situate two-and-a-half miles from Exinouth.
ARRODTURNER&SON will SELL by AUCTION,
The House commands a beautiful view of the sea and Rivergrounds, pasture and woodland ; stabling for four horses, coach­
at the Great White Horse Hotel, Ipswich, on Tuesday,
house, etc., and two cottages; rent /145 ; shooting over 2,200
Exe. There is good hunting and sea bathing to be had, the sea
June loth, 1902, at 4 o’clock (by direction of the Trustees of the
acres, and trout fishing in the Heddon may be had for 5^40;
being distant about two-and-a-half miles. The following is the
Chantry Estate).
golf links on the Estate.—Apply C. F. Bailey, Esq., Lee,
accommodation: 25 bedrooms, bathroom, six reception rooms,
THE POPLAR HOUSE FARM of 146 acres, at Sproughton,
Lynton, Barnstaple.
< billiard room, magnificent staircase in white marble, and balus­
two-and-a-half miles from Ipswich.
trade in Devonshire marble. There is good garden, glasshouses,
THE VALLEY FARM of 218 acres, at Sproughton, three-andASLEMERE (in an excellent position close to the
etc. Price ;^5o,ooq.
station).—To be LET from July for tw’o to three months,
a-half miles from Ipswich.
a well Furnished old-fashioned RESIDENCE ; six bed and two
TEN LOTS of Accommodation, Arable and Grass Lands, near
ONNING.—To be LET, Furnished, a very fine HOUSE,
the above farms, abutting upon high roads, and varying from
reception
rooms
;
lovely
shady
and
secluded
garden
of
two
standing in its own grounds and approached by carriage
one to 32 acres, with total area of 95 acres.
drives through the park. It stands on high ground, overlooking acres; rent 7 guineas a week; also all available Furnished
and Unfurnished houses in the surrounding districts.—Apply
A RESIDENCE, known as “Crane Hall,’’ Ipswich, with
the river. There are about 3,000 acres of good shooting, and
R
eginald
C.
S.
E
vennett
,
House
and
Estate
Agent,
Haslemere
stabling and grounds of two-and-a-quarter acres.
there is also good hunting to be had. About 35 acres of good
A HOUSE with Farmery, at Sproughton and Ipswich, with
and Farnham.
parkland and extensive pleasure grounds and wood, making a
eleven-and-a-quarter acres.
total area of about 70 acres. The House contains the following
xmoor (Dunster).—charming old-fashioned Furnished
FOUR BUILDING or ACCOMMODATION SITES, in the
accommodation: 22 bed and dressing rooms, two bathrooms,
COTT.-VGE, available until end of August; newly Furnished
environs of Ipswich, each with area of about five acres.
five reception rooms, billiard room; private chapel; capital
and decorated; three sitting, five bedrooms, hot and cold
THIRTY COTTAGES, dispersed over the above lands.—
stabling for fifteen horses.
bathroom, three-quarters of an acre of garden ; stabling obtain­
Solicitors, Messrs. Andrewes, Canham & Andrewes, Sudbury,
able ; one mile from sea, and in centre of Devon and Somerset
taines.—To let. Furnished, for Ascot and Coronation
Suffolk.
— Hunt.—Photos, and particulars of John Wilson & Son, The
weeks. It contains five large bedrooms, bathroom, two
At the Rose and Crown Hotel, Sudbury, on Thursday,
reception rooms, etc. Plate and linen would be left. The Close, Exeter.
i2th June, 1902, at 3.45 o'clock (by direction of the Trustees
grounds run down to river. Moderate rent.
of Lord John Hervey, deceased).
CO. KILKENNY, IRELAND.
Particulars of other Houses, etc., may be had upon application.
THE CUCKOO TYE FARM, Long Melford, nearly midway
O BE LET, Unfurnished, from ist October, for term of
between the towns and stations of Sudbury and Long Mel­
OUTH DEVON (in a beautiful part).— A stone-built
years, or by the year, a good-sized comfortable HOUSE,
ford, with house, buildings, and 124 acres.—Solicitors,
RESIDENCE, in its own grounds of* about 23 acres,
prettify situated on the banks of the River Note, containing
Messrs. Josselyn & Sons, Ipswich.
with two approaches from foreshore; magnificent sea and inland
nine bedrooms, four reception rooms, bathroom (hot and cold
views; ornamental gardens, two tennis grounds, excellent
water laid on), servants’ apartments, out-offices, etc. ; there
At the Great White Horse Hotel, Ipswich, on Thursday,
kitchen gardens; coach-house and stabling; seventeen bed­
miles of good salmon fishing in the river which flows through
June i2th, 1902, at 7 o’clock.
rooms, bath, four reception rooms, billiard room; entrance
the demesne. The House, garden, and stabling will be LET
NORTON HOUSE, Henley Road, Ipswich, with stabling and
lodge. Price Zio,ooo, open to offer; or Residence and portion
with or without the demesne, which contains about 90 acres, 80
glasshouses, late the residence of Aiderman Ed. Grimwade.
of land would be LET.—Force & Sons, F.A.I., Estate Agents,
acres of which is good grazing land. It is within easy reach of
—Solicitor, Mr. W. E. Kersey, Ipswich.
Exeter.
the Kilkenny and Castlecomer Hounds ; shooting over 1,000
EIGHTEEN HOUSES and WAREHOUSE, situate in Ashacres ; close to railway station, post and telegraph office, church
mere Grove, Ivry, Gibson, and Albion Streets, Cauldwell
omersetshire (in a charming district, one-and-aand chapel. Rent £300 a year.—Apply to T. Kough, Esq.,
Hall, Hampton, Spring, Derby, London, and Chancery
half miles from station).—A desirable Freehold COUNTRY
Estate Office, Patrick Street, Kilkenny.
Roads, Ipswich.
PROPERTY, with a substantially-built Residence, standing in
FOUR
HOUSES with SHOPS, and THREE RESIDENCES,
about six acres of finely-timbered grounds; ten bedrooms,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE AND WORCESTERSHIRE.
Manning and Russell Roads, Felixstowe.
dressing and bathrooms, billiard room, three reception rooms,
essrs bruton knowles
beg to
PLOT of BUILDING LAND at Manningtree, Essex.
large schoolroom: good gardens, lawn, paddock; stabling for
announce the SALES by AUCTION of the following
five; greenhouses.
Price jC3,ooo (or offer to rent might be
FREEHOLD
ESTATES;
—
At the Great White Horse Hotel, Ipswich, on Tuesday,
entertained). Additional land if necessary.—Particulars with
Wednesday, June nth, 1902, at the Swan Hotel, Tewkesbury,
June 17th, 1902, at 4 o’clock.
photo, from S. R. Force »& Sons, F.A.I., Auctioneers and
at
3
for
4
o
’
clock.
THE
GROVE FARM, Little Bealings, of 90 acres, contiguous
Estate .Agents, Exeter.
(In conjunction with Mr. George Hone).
to the station, about five miles from Ipswich, and twelve
By direction of the Trustees of Mr. Henry Hone, deceased.
Cottages in the village.—Solicitors, Messrs. Turner and
STONEHOUSE, a compact Estate, one mile from Tewkes­
Turner and Mr. W. E. Kersey, Ipswich.
bury, containing no acres of pasture- and arable land, having
THE VALLEY FARM of 97 acres and the ROSE FARM ot
important frontages. The Estate includes the site of Queen
eleven acres, both at Offton, about nine miles from Ipswich,
Margaret’s camp prior to the Battle of Tewkesbury.
and Five Cottages.—Solicitor, Mr. W. E. Kersey, Ipswich.
RED HOUSE FARM, comprising good homestead and
A FARM of 31 acres, at Mendlesham, fourteen miles from
81 acres of first-class land, in the parish of Deerhurst.
Ipswich, and Five Cottages.—Solicitors, Messrs. Burkett,
STOKE ORCHARD MILL and 26 acres of rich pasture land
Ridley & Francis, Ipswich.
and orcharding.—Solicitors, Messrs. Brookes & Badham,
THE BEECHES, Holbrook, five miles from Ipswich, with
Tewkesbury and Pershore.
stabling, gardens, and paddock.—Solicitor, Mr. W. E.
By direction of the Trustees of John Boughton, Esq., deceased.
Kersey, Ipswich.
'• ’“i
The TREDINGTON MILL FARM, two miles from
THE MANOR OF BROCKFORD, with Houses and Lands,
Tewkesbury, five from Cheltenham, and eight from Gloucester,
extending over upwards of 122 acres, all subject to arbitrarycomprising a farm-house, corn mill, and buildings and 162 acres
fines. The quit and free rents amount to £n 13s. per
of excellent pasture and arable land (including productive
annum.—Solicitors, Messrs. Josselyn & Sons, Ipswich.
orcharding and well watered meadow land).—Solicitor, H. W.
Particulars of all above of Messrs. Garrod Turner\& Son,
Grimes, Esq., Gloucester.
Land Agents, i. Old Butter Market, Ipswich.
Friday, June 13th, 1902, at the New Inn Hotel, Gloucester, at
3 lor 4 o’clock.
WESTFIELD HOUSE. Longford, a charming Residential
Property on the outskirts of the city of Gloucester, comprising a
well-built Residence, containing four spacious reception and
sixteen bed and dressing rooms, two bathrooms, etc.; standing
in the midst of extensive and tastefully laid out pleasure grounds,
with walled kitchen garden, stabling, and entrance lodge, in all
P PZ RAD FREEHOLD (Dorsetshire, Parkstone), two-and-a-half acres.—Solicitors, Messrs. Haines & Sumner,
—Charmingly situate and well-built RESI­
Gloucester.
DENCE, standing high, and commanding picturesque views.
Saturday, June 21st, 1902, at the Star Hotel, Worcester, at 2 for
The Residence, which stands in its own grounds of nearly
3 o’clock.
four acres, contains four reception rooms and excellent offices
By direction of the Trustees of Richard Allen, Esq., deceased.
on ground floor, nine bedrooms and dressing rooms, bath
The FIELDS FARM, Eckington, five minutes from station on
fitted; good water and sanitation; tennis court, flower and
main M.Ry. line, six from Tewkesbury, and twelve from
kitchen garden, and the grounds are of a most pleasing descrip­
Cheltenham and Worcester.
It comprises an excellent
tion ; the ornamental trees, wild shrubs, and foliage being of a
moderate-sized Residence of pleasing elevation, containing
unique character ; stabling for three, and man’s cottage ; half-athree reception and seven bedrooms, oathroom, etc.; a firstmile from church, post-office, and station (L. & S. W. Ry.).—
class set of buildings, six cottages, and a level tract of superior
William Cowlin, Clifton, Bristol.
pasture and arable land, orcharding, and Avon meadow land, in
about 232 acres, in one of the most picturesque parts of the
enley regatta and July if desired.—A gentle­ all
country.
man’s charming COTTAGE, in the old-fashioned village
of Sonning, three minutes from river, tw’o miles from Twyford. The LOWER END FARM, Eckington, comprising a com­
ENLEY-ON-THAMES.—Notice of SALE of valu­
fortable House, ample buildings, two cottages, and 146 acres of
Telephone in village. One acre garden. Drawing and dining
able Freehold RESIDENCE and Grounds.
exceptionally good pasture, arable, and Avon meadow land and
rooms, five bedrooms (six beds), bathroom, offices, bicycle
immons
sons are favoured with instructions from
pasture, orcharding.—Solicitors, Messrs. Bretherton and
house, lavatory, water laid on; two servants left for Henley
Henry Ive, Esq., to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the
Boughton, Gloucester.
Particulars, plans, and conditions of
week. — Apply “ H.,’’ Draycott Lodge, Fulham, London.
Catherine Wheel Hotel, Henley-on-Thames, on Thursday,
Sale may be had of the Solicitors mentioned; or of the
References required.______________________
June i2th, 1902, at 4 o’clock in the afternoon, the highly desir­
Auctioneers, Albion Chambers, Gloucester.
able Residential Property situate in the centre of the town, and
LD COUNTRY HOUSE.—Wanted to RENT, with
known as “Southfield House,’’ containing three reception
or without option of Purchase. West of England, South
rooms, eight bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, good servants’
Dorset, or East Devon preferred ; fairly bracing climate. Ten
offices, etc., etc., together with the very charming prettilyto twelve bedrooms, three or four sitting rooms ; a few acres of
timbered grounds extending to about three acres, with capital
grass, and from 500 to 1,000 acres shooting. Rent not to exceed
stabling, coach-house, and gardener’s cottage. — Particulars,
)(,'2Qo.—F. Roper, “Bovey House,’* Beer, Axminster.
plan, and conditions of Sale may be obtained of J. T.
Campion, Esq., Solicitor, Henley-on-Thames;
or ot the
T. LEON ARDS - ON - SEA- — Gentleman’s Private
Auctioneers, Henley-on-Thames, Reading, and Basingstoke.
RESIDENCE, Unfurnished; sunny position, facing sea;
close to church, shops, and new pier; three reception rooms,
O R KS HIRE (Burley-in-Wharfedale, near Ilkley).—Free­
conservatory, bathroom, eight bedrooms, offices, etc. Excellent
hold ESTATE, with Residence, fishing, grouse shooting,
decorative repair, modern conveniences, electric light.—Rent
and
four farms and dwelling-houses, all in one Lot, or in
and detailed particulars of Sole Agents, Messrs. Dawson and
Lots
as
may be arranged. The Residence called * ‘ Burley Hall, ’ ’
Harden, 48, Marina, St. Leonards-on-Sea.
the drainage of which has recently been thoroughly over­
hauled
is situate in nicely-timbered grounds, now in the .
TUNBRIDGE WELLS (NEAR).
occupation of the Hon. W. H. Lascelles, with stabling, green­
houses, garden and lawn, and two lodges; area about three
acres. The fishing in the River Wharfe is over half-a-mile in
length. Also the Manor of Burley (comprising part of the
Rombalds Moor), area 980 acres, with valuable grouse shooting
and other rights of sporting. Present lease expires June, 1904.
Also a small detached Residence, known as “ Burley Lodge,’’
and 20 superior cottages adjoining same. Burley Corn Mill, with
water and steam power, and miller’s residence and cottage
O BE LET, for a short term of years, Furnished or partly adjoining. Two farms of about 47 acres of grass land. The
Furnished, CREWE HALL, Cheshire.
The House
buildings are supplied with town’s water free of cost, and the
which mainly dates from James I., and was restored byoutgoings for tithe and for rates on the cottages are very small.
E. Barry after a fire in 1866, stands retired in a park of over 700
The “ Burley Hall ’’ Property has nearly three-quarters of a mile
acres, one-anddhree-quarter miles from Crewe Station, with an
of frontage to the highway, and has the advantage of being
unequalled train service to all parts. It contains eight reception
already sewered by the urban authority. Also Accommodation
rooms, four other sitting rooms, 26 principal bedrooms, and
Farm in Burley Village, of nineteen acres, with a frontage to the
dressing rooms, four bathrooms, and offices, which have lately
I kley highway of 460 yards. Modern farm-house and farm­
been remodelled on the most modern system, and is provided
buildings, and eight good cottages adjoining. Total area is
with the newest sanitation, with electric light and gas, and a
1,063 acres, and a present annual rental of ^^770.—Further
private P.O. telephone. There is good stabling foray horses,
particulars and cards to view may be obtained from Messrs.
and the best meets of the Cheshire and North Stafford hounds
SMITH & GOTTHARDT, Land Agents, Surveyors and
are within easy reach. The gardens and glasshouses are
Valuers, Cheapside, Bradford ; or to Messrs. Gardiner and
extensive, and the grounds, which are of great beauty, are
Jeffery, Solicitors, Cheapside, Bradford.
ornamented by a lake of 61 acres. Land, pasture, or tillage
O BE SOLD (within five miles of Tunbridge Wells and may be let with the House at the option of the tenant. The
ussex (near Flttleworth ; in a lovely district near South
shooting
of the coverts and over an Estate of about 4,150 acres,
three miles of Paddock Wood, on the South-Eastern
Downs, one-and-a-quarter miles from station and ten miles
main line), this beautifully-situated RESIDENCE, designed byto which other shootings might be added to this area, would be
from the coast).—For SALE, a choice RESIDENTIAL PRO­
included in the Lease. — Apply to W. McCracken, Englese
a well-known artist-architect, with first-rate stabling, beautiful
PERTY of thirteen acres ; three reception, six bedrooms, good
House, Crewe.
pleasure grounds, meadow, and woodland, interspersed with
offices; gardens and paddock; good hunting and fishing.—
walks, in all about twelve acres; four reception rooms, thirteen
Apply to Mr. George S. Wain, Land Agent and Surveyor,
bedrooms,- bathroom, and full domestic offices, including
or sale (on the Banks of the Thames at Wargrave, 8, Essex Street, Strand.
servants’ hall; excellent stabling for three horses; close to
Berks, near Henley).—Fine Freehold SITES, also beautiful
church and village; lovely views, perfect surroundings.—
SITES in and near the Village. There is a good train service to
MALL FREEHOLD PROPERTY Wanted, of anti­
Particulars of Edward Jas. Carter, House Agent, 3, The
London.—Apply to Mr. W. G. A. Hambling, Architect, “ Forest
quarian interest; Home Counties preferred.—Particulars
Pantiles, Tunbridge Wells.
House,’’ Queen’s Road, Reading.’’
and price to “ B. A. S.,’’ c/o Streachan’s, 149, Strand, W.C.

VHE SOCIAL AND TRAVEL BUREAU,
1

ESTATE AGENCY DEPARTMENT,
30, New Bond Street, London, W.

S

E

G

H

S

E

S

T

S

S

M

H

,

,

& co.

,

H

S

O

S

Y

T

T

S

F

S

&


RECONSTRUCTION, within 10 miles of station, and just an hour from Hereford.—To be LET, Unfurnished, or the ESTATE for SALE. The above Residence is well placed, roomy, built, standing close to the station, and provided with a carriage drive with lodge at entrance, and contains nineteen bedrooms, bathroom, sitting-room, and inner and outer hall, beautifully-carved oak panels, glazed mirror, door, hall, and staircases, large living-room, black and white marble fireplaces, porter's hall, porter's lodge, study, dressing-room, and servants' hall, store-room, and stables. The above Residence, containing fourteen bedrooms, hall, and reception rooms, a large sitting-room, large library, and drawing-room, is approached by a carriage drive, and contains all necessary outbuildings, including laundry.

MURMANS, LUMLEYS, LTD., have the following TUESDAYS at the Mart, Tokyhame Yard, Bank of England Street, Westminister, London, S.W. 1, for examination. Terms on application.

Any other desirable properties may be arranged at St. James's House, 22, St. James's Street, S.W.

To-day, Tuesday, at the Mart, Tokyhame Yard, E.C., ON THE BORDERS OF SUFFOLK AND NORFOLK. Absence of Public. The CONEY WENSTON ESTATE. An exception, and containing nine acres; freehold property, extending to about 95 acres, picturesque, and situated on the site of one of the best-known shooting estates in the Eastern Counties.

The gardens and pleachers are exceptionally attractive, and all are most enjoyable and diversified. There are well laid out lawns, horticultural borders, shrubs, and ornamental walks, and the property is surrounded by walled kitchen gardens, with moderate glasshouses, the whole being in proportion to the lands, which are divided into three farms, are in a high state of cultivation, and are suitable farm-houses and farmyards, together with numerous cottages, forming nearly the entire village of Coney Weston.

Also a very pretty and most pleasantly situate Dower House, Coney Weston. The whole Property is excellently in an excellent state of repair, and the actual value is about £500 per annum, the property being in high state of cultivation, and is suitable to large gardens, with large enclosures of land.

E. H. LUMLEYS are instructed to offer for AUCTION, in the Manor House, Coney Weston, on Thursday the 12th day of November, at 2 o'clock precisely, The Manor of Coney Weston, is included in the Sale. Detailed particulars will be given upon application to Messrs. Lumleys, Lumsdon, Ltd., St. James's House, 22, St. James's Street, S.W.

Auctioneers, Agents, and Executors.

The gardens and pleasure grounds are exceptionally attractive, and all are most enjoyable and diversified. There are well laid out lawns, horticultural borders, shrubs, and ornamental walks, and the property is surrounded by walled kitchen gardens, with moderate glasshouses, the whole being in proportion to the lands, which are divided into three farms, are in a high state of cultivation, and are suitable farm-houses and farmyards, together with numerous cottages, forming nearly the entire village of Coney Weston.

THE ABBEY

An absolutely perfect RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, upon which many thousands have been brought to the present condition. The Abbey Manor contains an estate of residence and park and rooms, equipped with fine furniture, cooks, and all necessary outbuildings, including laundry.

MESSRS. LUMLEYS, LTD., have a good selection of Grosvenor Mansions, Deer Forests, Low Ground Shottings, Farthings, Country Houses, and Farm-buildings and laudings. FINE VIEWS OF THE SOUTH DOWNS. TO BE SOLD OR LET, FURNISHED.

Reconstruction, within 10 miles of station, and just an hour from Hereford.—To be LET, Unfurnished, or the ESTATE for SALE. The above Residence is well placed, roomy, built, standing close to the station, and provided with a carriage drive with lodge at entrance, and contains 19 bedrooms, bathroom, sitting-room, and inner and outer hall, beautifully-carved oak panels, glazed mirror, door, hall, and staircases, large living-room, black and white marble fireplaces, porter’s hall, porter’s lodge, study, dressing-room, and servants’ hall, store-room, and stables. The above Residence, containing 14 bedrooms, hall, and reception rooms, a large sitting-room, large library, and drawing-room, is approached by a carriage drive, and contains all necessary outbuildings, including laundry.

The gardens and pleasure grounds are exceptionally attractive, and all are most enjoyable and diversified. There are well laid out lawns, horticultural borders, shrubs, and ornamental walks, and the property is surrounded by walled kitchen gardens, with moderate glasshouses, the whole being in proportion to the lands, which are divided into three farms, are in a high state of cultivation, and are suitable farm-houses and farmyards, together with numerous cottages, forming nearly the entire village of Coney Weston.
Supplement to COUNTRY LIFE.

TO LET in July, and following months, “The Abbey,”
well-proportioned residence, with three reception rooms, large hall, fifteen bed-rooms, two bathrooms, excellent offices, near village of Well; beautiful river frontage; near station.—Apply Housekeeper.

West of England—A choice selection of country RESIDENCES, or on the market, and can be fitted up in a very comfortable manner; the fortunate tenant will have the use of a gentlemen’s residence at an extremely moderate rental, the agent being very anxious to dispose of it quickly. —Apply to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

HANS CRESCENT.—To BE SOLD for about £6,500 annuities, the long Lease of a charming old-world RESIDENCE, most pleasantly situated in this fashionable crescent, close to Cavendish Square, Hyde Park, etc. The House faces south, and has been extensively modernized and considerably enlarged; it consists of an entrance hall, drawing room, music room, and bedrooms, and has been very carefully restored, with all the usual modern offices; also a large garden frontage to the crescent, with the usual appurtenances. —Apply to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

MILLER, MILLAR, & SON, will have available for immediate inspection the following houses, &c., on the line of room leases with back entries. Windows face garden. Every information can be had at their Offices, 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

GREAT CUMBERLAND PLACE (Park end.)—To BE SOLD upon the shortest notice possible, a very comfortable FAMILY RESIDENCE, containing about six bedrooms, bath, drawing rooms, &c., and several offices. The whole House is in excellent decorative repair, and ready for occupation.—Apply to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

EATON SQUARE.—For SALE, the lease of one of the finest looking houses in London, which has been most closely decorated, and is fitted throughout in a very costly manner, with an immediate prospect of being let for £1,000 would be accepted for the residence and stabling. —Apply to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

PLACE GARDENS (Kentish Town.)—To BE SOLD, the long Lease of a beautiful MANSION, standing in lovely gardens. The premises have been thoroughly lighted and redecorated, and the system so re-modelled. The first reception room contains a spacious bed and dressing rooms, two capital bathrooms, full-sized billiard room panelled in oak, wine cellar, &c. The principal reception rooms (five in number) are on the ground floor, and consist of a parquet entrance hall, leading into a noble main room (200 ft. by 20 ft.), well supplied with valuable and choice plate of every description, with a large library, music room, dressing-room, and cheerful morning room, large vaulted cellars and handsome staircase of Swiss marble. The domestic offices are complete in every detail, and there is excellent stabling for five horses. —For illustration purposes and for further particulars, please apply to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

RENT ONLY £5 PER ANNUM.

MANCHESTER SQUARE.—To BE SOLD, the street frontage of a well-known and commodious, containing eleven bed and dressing rooms, bathrooms, five reception rooms, and capable of being fitted up for any purpose. —Apply to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

HYDE PARK GARDENS. To BE SOLD, the long lease of a very choice Family Mansion, containing 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathrooms, five reception rooms, and capable of being fitted up for any purpose. —Apply to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

GROSVENOR PLACE (overlooking the grounds of Hyde Park).—To BE SOLD, by Leases, a very fine FAMILY MANSION, containing over inner and inner courts, magnificent stabling, &c.; also fine reception rooms adjoining; 2-2 rooms (27 ft. by 21 ft.) and 3rd room about 9 ft. by 12 ft., with private entrance; also 2 bed rooms 20 ft. by 16 ft., each with private entrance. —Apply to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

WILLET-HOUSES FOR SALE. DETACHED AT HAMPSTEAD, CHISLEHURST, BRIGHTON.

WILLETT-HOUSES FOR SALE. DETACHED AT HAMPSTEAD, CHISLEHURST, BRIGHTON.

WILLETT-HOUSES FOR SALE. DETACHED AT HAMPSTEAD, CHISLEHURST, BRIGHTON.

WILLETT-HOUSES FOR SALE. DETACHED AT HAMPSTEAD, CHISLEHURST, BRIGHTON.

ILLUSTRATED REAL ESTATE REGISTER. 1,000 splendid farms, colonial houses, plantations, gardens, etc., many with assessed values over $10,000, and other estates, California and Florida orange groves, timber and mineral lands—W. Hall, Green, Staunton, Va., U.S.A.

MISPES.

BRUTON, KNOWLES & CO., Estate Agents, Surveyors, Auctioneers, and Valuers, Albion Chambers, GLOUCESTER.

REGISTRY OF PATENT WOODS or CEDARS. For application to Messrs. Miller, Son & Co., 46, Pall Mall, S.W.

WELCOME, 105/105a, Stamford Street, Eastcheap, London E.C.3.

A Selection Free Per Parcel Post. Ltd

HENRY HEATH
105/105a, Stamford Street, Eastcheap, London E.C.3.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.

Books, Wanted.—95% EACH OFFERED.
Very beautifully furnished BEDROOMS or suites to LET, with all the accommodations of a gentleman's Country Residence. House is magnificently situated, standing on over 30 acres of its own grounds, which are beautifully kept up. Fully Scrubbed. Near Station, Pinewood Forests, and the renowned Sampsonia Golf Links.

Further particulars of the Managers, Berystede Hotel, Ascot.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL
WILL SELL BY AUCTION,
NEAR ALBERT GATE, HYDE PARK.
ON MONDAY, JUNE 9th, 1902,
THE FOLLOWING
GOOD HUNTERS.

The Entire Stud of R. VERBURG, Esq., M.P.
(With the exception of one old mare.)
1. LOUIS, a Bay Gelding, 6 years old, by Louis XIII. (by Louis XIV. by Louis XV.), sold by Will Scarell (No. 1902)
2. MISS SCARLETT, a Chestnut Mare, 6 years old, by Louis XIII. by St. Vincent, bought by Will Scarell (No. 1902)
3. HILLMORTON, a Bay, 6 years old.
4. BARNEY, a Grey, Gelding, aged.
5. KING'S FURZE, a Bay, Gelding, aged.

The above are fine performers over any country, and fast; are sold as Good Hunters, and are not to be tried for wind.

No. 2 has a yealring colt by Pannonian, which is reserved by Owner.

Spa, Belgium.

SUMMER AND WINTER SEASONS. 

Casino always open. Some attractions as at Monte Carlo. Delightful climate. Celebrated for medicinal waters. Sporting at 3 daily Stakes. Prices given by Casino in value of £1,000. Two racescourse, Flesh shooting, Tennis, Horserace, Golf, Baths de Plaisirs, etc.

For all Information apply to the Secretary, Casino, Spa.

The Royal Horse Show.

RICHMOND, SURREY.

Under the Management of The Richmond (Surrey) Horse Show & Society, Limited.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL HORSE SHOW,
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902.

Tickets in Fries.

Clases for Hunters, Hacka, Hacka Horses, Tandems, Four-in-Hands, Suffolk Stakes, Mares, and Geldings, Entries close Saturday, May 30th, with fines for June 1st.

A. CAPEL SMITH, Secretary and Manager.

The Little Green, Richmond, Surrey.

LANG'S "OPTIONAL"
SINGLE TRIGGER EJECTOR.

The most simple yet introduced.

Two Pulls Only (not Three), CAN BE REGULATED TO ANY WEIGHT.

Price 42 and 60 Guineas.

New Illustrated Catalogue post free.

JOSEPH LANG & SON, Ltd., 102, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W. EST. 1821.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.

TOURIST, FORTNIGHTLY, AND FRIDAY TO TUESDAY CHEAP TICKETS.

To Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Mundesley-on-Sea, Cromer, Southwold-on-Sea, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-Naze, Dovercourt, Harwich, Felixstowe, Aldeburgh, Southwold, Huntingdon are issued by all trains from London Liverpool Street, Great Yarmouth Stations at same fares as from Liverpool Street. These Cheap Tickets are also issued from St. Peters (Midland) and Keston Town to Hunstanton, Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Mundesley-on-Sea and Cromer.

CHEAP TRIPS TO THE SEA-SIDE, Etc.,

SOUTHBEND - ON - SEA AND BACK, 2½ Daily by through Fast Trains from Liverpool Street and Fenchurch Street. Cheap Through Tickets are also issued at Stations on the Metropolitan and Metropolitan District Railwys.

GLACTON, WALTON, AND HARWICH AND BACK, 4-3, from Liverpool Street on Saturdays at 9.15 a.m. and on Mondays at 11 a.m., leaving at Stratford at 9.45 and 7.15 a.m. respectively.

BROXBOURNE AND AVE HOUSE 1½, daily from Liverpool Street, etc., and on Week-days only from St. Frideswide and Romford Town.

EPPING FOREST 1½, daily from Liverpool Street, Fenchurch Street, etc.

OLD VENETIAN WELL HEADS and Ornamental Garden Objects on view at the Galleries of Decorative Art, West Halkin Street, Belgrave Square, S.W.
"SWAN" Fountain Pens.

The First and Best of all Writing Instruments.

THREE SIZES.
ALL POINTS.

MANY PATTERNS and MOUNTINGS.

PRICES 10/6—£20.

J. C. VICKERY, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Vickery’s Registered Jewel Bags.

(ONE OF HIS MOST SUCCESSFUL IDEAS.)

No. F 2403.
Vickery’s New Registered Jewel Cases,
With Extending Trays, fitted in his successful Flat Shape Bag for travelling.

Most convenient, as it can be used with or without the Bag, and shows the whole contents of the Case at a glance.


Pigskin ditto, £12 10s., £12 15s., and £12 18s. 6d.; Real Crocodile Skin, £14 10s., £15 and £15 10.

J. C. VICKERY, 179, 181, 183, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.

No. F 2531.
Gold Mounted Amber Cigarette Tube, in Solid Gold Case, with Turquoise Push-Piece. Only £1 18s.

No. F 2308.
Gold Case, with Collapsible Gold and Amber Cigarette Tube. Only £1 15s.

No. F 2307.
Gold Flexible Strap Bracelets, set Pearls and Turquoises, £3 15s.; set Pearls and Sapphires, £5 8s. 6d.; set Pearls and Rubies, £5 8s. 6d.; set Diamonds, Sapphires and Rubies, £10 2s. 6d.

No. F 21.
Gold Flexible Strap Bracelets, set Pearls and Turquoises, £3 15s.; set Pearls and Sapphires, £5 8s. 6d.; set Pearls and Rubies, £5 8s. 6d.; set Diamonds, Sapphires and Rubies, £10 2s. 6d.
THE ROSEBERY HAT BOX

LORD ROSEBERY writes: "It is an ingenious and well-made box.

FOR EVERY VARIETY
OF CHOICE PLANT

The Stove
- Greenhouse
- Conservatory
- Fernery
- Winter Garden
- Rockery
- Bog Garden
- Water Side
- Herbaceous Border

For Bedding
- Vases
- Terraces
- Promenades.

And for every place and purpose for which Plants are required.

Write to
CLIBRANS,
ALTRINCHAM & MANCHESTER.

MOTOR CAR.
New LOCOMOBILE, never left the show-rooms Can offer at exceptional price. Absolutely new.

GOEDDEN,
29, Norfolk Crescent, Hyde Park.

WANTED TO PURCHASE
LIBRARIES &
OLD BOOKS

 Especially those printed during the XVth and XVIth Centuries.

Gentlemen possessing Old Libraries may be glad to sell or exchange Books of this date for modern works more suited to their tastes.

B. T. BATSFORD is wanting at the present time Books on Architecture, Furniture, and Ornament, published during the period mentioned, and particularly the following:


B. T. BATSFORD, 94, High Holborn, London. (Established in 1843)

KEYNES’
CACTUS DAHLIAS.

Really good plants. All the best varieties. Catalogues gratis.

KEYNES, WILLIAMS & CO.
Dahlia SPECIALISTS. SALISBURY.

Goddard’s Plate Powder

Admitted to be the BEST and SAFEST Article for Cleansing Silver and Electro-Pipe.

In Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d.

GODDARD’S POLISHING CLOTH

SIX GOLD MEDALS.

Agents: OSMOND & MATTHEWS, LONDON.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
Post Free on application from
W. H. SMITH, HIGH ST., CORNED.

W. H. SMITH, BATH.

ORCHIDS.

Thousands of clean healthy Plants at very low prices. New Illustrated Catalogue free.

JAMES PYPER, Exotic Nurseries, CHELTENHAM.

Water Lilies.
New Price List of English-grown Roots, including the Coloured Varieties, now ready.

FERNS ON APPLICATION
MAURICE PRICHARD, Riverside Nursery, Christchurch, Hants.

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

AS SUPPLIED BY US TO WINDSOR CASTLE.

FINES WILTSHIRE SMOKED BACON
In Slabs or Halvons, 3/6 per lb.; Unsmoked, 7d. per lb.

Catalogues on application.

CASE’S BACON FACTORY, TROWBRIDGE, Wiltshire.

Tongues tell tales.

SUBADAR Indian Cigars.

The World’s Finest

ELDON & THURLOW, Side Importing Agents-The Princes in London, E.C., and Bristol.

ORIENT PACIFIC LINE Pleasure Cruises

by the magnificent twin-screw steamship

"ORTONA."

25 Times Register, 10,000 Horse-power, from London for NORTHERN, SCANDINAVIA, and the FAR EAST.

For information apply to the last name, or to PENGUIN AVENUE, LONDON, or at the West End Branches, or to CANTERBURY STREET, W.S.

MORTIMER BROS

HIGH-CLASS DYEING

AND

CLEANING WORKS,

PLYMOUTH.

LONDON OFFICE—75, DUKE ST., COWESMORE SQUARE.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

"DILL’S POLONIES," REGISTERED

Are not an ordinary sausage, but a high-class luncheon specialty, cooked and ready for table, and can be obtained only of

THOS. WHATLEY & SONS
37 & 5, CHEAPSIDE, BATH.

Post Free. 1/6 per lb.

Purveyors of the Finest Quality Ham, Chimes, Sausages, Brown, etc.

Awarded a Diploma at the "Stock and Cookery Exhibition," London, 1875.

C. H. BRANNAM’S . . . BARUM WARE

Is the ONLY Devon Pottery patented by Her late Majesty Queen Victoria and H.R.H. Prince Albert of Prussia on two occasions.

WONDERFUL COLOR.
HIGHLY GLAZED.
EXCELLENT FORM.

LITERARY Terms for Bazaars.

Not only Correct Address—

LITCHDON ST. BARNSTAPLE,
CLOSE TO PEXRONE HOMES.

LIMERICK HORSE, CATTLE, AND AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

The Twelfth Great Annual Show

OF HORESES, CATTLE, SHEEP, SWINE,
DOGS, AND POUltY,

WILL BE HELD ON

The Field, Mr. Fitz’s, New Street, Limerick,

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, June 25 & 26, 1902.

All entries close finally on Monday next, June 24th, with Messrs. M. J. Scann, Secretary, 39, Upper Mallow Street, Limerick.

COUNTRY LIFE.

VOLS. VI. TO X.

Printed on Wrill Paper. Cloth, 2s. 6d. each: Half-Morocco, 2s. 9d. each.

Vol. 1. to V. (Nos. 1 to 130) are out of print.

Published at the Offices of Country Life, 68, Tavistock Street, W.C., and by

Geo. Newnes, Ltd., 7-15, Southampton St., Strand, W.C.
Supplement to COUNTRY LIFE.

WHEN ON PLEASURE BENT
DRINK FRY'S PURE
CONCENTRATED COCOA

A MOST SUSTAINING
AND NOURISHING BEVERAGE
TO CYCLISTS.

BARTLETT.

Easiest to Detach.

Have no Wires.

Adopted by

H.M. WAR OFFICE.

The First DETACHABLE Pneumatic Invented, A.D. 1890.

Still Unsurpassed for Quality and Durability, A.D. 1902.

SOLE MAKERS—

North British Rubber Co., Ltd.,

57, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

Revival of an Ancient Art.

VENICE-MURANO GLASS,

Made at Murano by the Descendants of the Old Venetian Glass Blowers.

VENICE-MURANO GLASS

Vases, Goblets, Chalices, Dishes, and Table Decorations.

VENICE-MURANO MIRRORS.

VENICE-MURANO

Chandeliers and Electroliers.

Delicate specimens of this beautiful glass, suitable for Wedding and Birthday Presents, from Half-a-Guinea. Sent carefully packed to any part of the World.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE

ON APPLICATION.

THE

Venice & Murano Glass Company,

LIMITED,

30, ST. JAMES'S STREET, S.W.

The Company's Glass can also be obtained from:

Messrs. BENNETT & CO., 99, NEW, Cheapside, E.C.

Messrs. O'KEEFE, Broad Street, Birmingham.

Messrs. JENNER, 70, Prince's Street, Edinburgh.

ALL THE BEST CARRIAGES . . . and MOTOR CARS

ARE FITTED WITH

PATENT BUFFER RUBBER TYRES,

INCLUDING THOSE OF

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.


His Majesty's War Office and India Office.

For comfort and durability they excel all other patterns, and can be fitted to any wheel.

INSIST UPON HAVING THEM.

THE SIRDAR RUBBER CO., Ltd.,

SHIRLAND NEWS, LONDON, W.

IRISH DEP'T: MOSS STREET, DUBLIN.

FLOR DE DINDIGUL.

A round long leaf by Simak, is a Cigar of MEDIUM STRENGTH,

POSSESSING FLAVOUR and a DELICATE AROMA.

LEAVING AN UNPLEASANT TASTE in the mouth after smoking.

Three quarters of "FLOR DE DINDIGUL" A.C_W. free of the age.

It is the highest Class Indian Cigar imported, and is as near perfection as it is possible to be. Each Cigar is MOST CAREFULLY MADE and only the very best picked leaves sent to its manufacture.

FLORENCE. LONDON GLASS WORKS, LONDON A & LONDON.

FLOR DE DINDIGUL.

Cigars can be obtained from all respectable Tobaccoists throughout the Kingdom, at 3d. each, 5 for 1/-; or from Messrs. BESWELL & Co., Ltd., Tobaccoists to the Royal Family, 49, 47, 156, Strand, 143, Cheapside, and 90, Regent Street.

ESTABLISHED OVER 150 YEARS.

N.B.—To avoid fraudulent imitations purchasers should see that every Cigar is unrolled with a band, with the words "Flor de Dindigul" distinctly printed therein as above, and that the price is 3d. each, 5 for 1/-, Without this none is genuine.
NOTICE.

The Rhododendrons and Azaleas in Hyde Park, near Rotten Row, are supplied by

ANTHONY WATERER,
whose only address is

Knap Hill Nursery,
Woking, Surrey.

Morgan & Co., Ltd.

Under Royal and the most Distinguished Patronage.

45 FIRST-CLASS PRIZE MEDALS
AND NINE HIGHEST AWARDS
CHICAGO EXHIBITION.

LANDAU (in 4 sizes).

CHAS. S. WINDOVER & Co., Ltd.
(The Original Firm of WINDOVERS),

LONDON, MANCHESTER & HUNTINGDON.

Coach-Builders by Special Appointment to His Majesty The King.

The Business conducted under the personal supervision of the Directors, Messrs. Ernest, Oliver, and Arthur Windover.

The "TRILBY" Car.
The Most Fashionable Car Extant.
Hundreds of Testimonials.

MORVI CAR.

127 to 130,
Long Acre, W.C.
AND
10, Old Bond St., W.

LANDAU.

The "TRILBY" Car.
The Most Fashionable Car Extant.
Hundreds of Testimonials.

HEAD OFFICE AND CHIEF SHOWROOMS:
30-33, LONG ACRE, W.C.

CAUTION: If calling, please observe that the name of C. S. WINDOVER & Co. Limited is over the premises before entering.

THE CAR.

THE SECOND NUMBER OF "THE CAR" THE . .

New Illustrated Weekly Journal . .

. . devoted to Automobilism.

EDITED BY THE
HON. JOHN SCOTT MONTAGU, M.P.

CONTAINS THE FIRST PORTRAIT EVER PUBLISHED OF

LORD SALISBURY ON A MOTOR CAR.

Mrs. EDWARD KENNARD gives valuable advice on Motor Driving for Ladies.
Mr. GEORGE MONTAGU, M.P., describes a run to Cromer on a Great Eastern express engine, consuming petroleum as fuel.
Mr. HUGH WEGUELIN relates the story of the origin of the popular Tonneau body, invented by himself.
Mr. H. W. LUCY deals with the Automobilist Invasion of Palace Yard.

Other Features include Articles on Automobile Fashions; a detailed Plan of the best way out of London to the Brighton Road; Club Chatter, and all the latest Motoring News.

Offices: PICCADILLY MANSIONS, 17, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.

Price 6d.
THE Coronation” Hammerless Ejector Gun.

Either Single or Double Trigger.

Charles Lancaster,
151, New Bond St., London, W.

The Most Nutritious.

Epps’s Grateful-Comforting Cocoa
Breakfast—Supper.

Hammerless Kallets.

The greatest and most perfect-firing Kallets
broken, well shaped to fit the figure, yet
retaining freedom in every movement, are
McCallum’s Patent

Canadian Club Whisky.

The age and genuineness of this Whisky are
guaranteed by the Excise Department of
the Canadian Government by Certificate over the
capsule of every bottle.

Obtainable throughout the World.

A Shameless Fraud

So effected when you are sold a cycle as “B.S.A.”

which has not our Trade Mark on all the parts.

B.S.A. Co., Ltd., Birmingham.

Triumph Cycles Co., Ltd., Coventry.

The British Manufacturer

FREE! The Book of the

Raleigh

Complying Illustrated Catalogue of Raleigh Bicycles are
recommended to all C.T.C. and other
enthusiasts. From £5 10s. on easy terms.

THE BOOK, which also contains catalogues, may be
detained free from Raleigh agents everywhere, London
Denton 41, Holborn Viaduct, or post free from

The Raleigh Cycle Co., Ltd., Nottingham.

Established 1851.

Birkbeck Bank,
Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

Current Accounts.

The minimum Monthly Balances, when not drawn below £100 2%
2½% Deposit Accounts. 2½% Repayable on demand.

Stocks and Shares

Purchased and sold for customers.

Telephone No. 8 Holborn.

Teletype Address: “Birkbeck, London.”

Diamonds, Pearls, &c. Valued

Also Gold Jewellery & Plate

Spink & Son

Established 1772

17 & 18 Piccadilly, W.

Andat 1 & Grocechurch St., Cornhill, E.C.

London
NEW FRUIT.

RASPBERRY - BLACKBERRY HYBRID.

THE MAHDI.

A cross between a Raspberry and the common Blackberry.
Ripe from the end of July to the middle of August.

It is an Abundant Bearer, and of excellent flavour.

INDIVIDUAL FRUITS - LIFE SIZE.

Received an Award of Merit from the Royal Horticultural Society.

"A most prolific fruiter." - Gardeners' Chronicle, August 18th, 1899.

"The fruit is of excellent flavour." - Journal of Horticulture, August 18th, 1899.

"Distinctly admirable in all respects." - Gardeners' Magazine, August 18th, 1899.

PLANTS IN AUTUMN,
Price, 3/6 each; extra strong plants, 5/-.

JAMES VEITCH & SONS, LTD.,
Royal Exotic Nursery, CHELSEA.

Ransomes' LAWN MOWERS.

Appointed by Royal Warrant Manufacturers of Horticultural Machinery to His Majesty King Edward VII.

Highest Class Roller Machines possessing important patented improvements embodied in no other maker's machines.

PATENT GEAR AND CHAIN AUTOMATONS.

Anglo-Paris and Lion Side Roller Machines, Light, Cheap and Good. 6d. to 50s. Horse and Pony Mowers with Patent Spring Handles. First Class Mowers.

MAY BE OBTAINED FROM ALL PRINCIPAL IRONWORKS.

RANSOMES, SIMS & JEFFERIES, LTD., IPSWICH.

150 YEARS' REPUTATION.

BY ROYAL WARRANT.

FISHER, SON & SIBRAY, Ltd., call attention to their unsurpassed stocks of Hardy Trees, Japanese Maples, Etc.

Our Collection of the above at the ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SHOW, held in the TEMPLE GARDENS, MAY 28th, 29th, and 30th, was awarded the Society's GOLD MEDAL and the SHERWOOD CUP for the finest exhibit of Hardy Trees and Shrubs in the Show.

ROYAL NURSERIES, HANDSWORTH, YORKS.
Lends for Illustrated List Free on Application.

Foster & Pearson, Ltd., Beeston, Notts.

Estimates
On Application for
Conservatories
Ranges,
Orchid Houses,
Improved Frames,
Boilers,
Heating Apparatus
Etc.
Large Stock of Seasoned Teak.
Established 1841.

J. Weeks & Co., Ltd. (P.R.H.S.)

Boultou & Paul, Ltd., Manufacturers,
Rustic Summer Houses, Rustic Garden Furniture, Rustic Garden
Arches, Rustic Vases, Rustic Fencing and Palings.

Lends for Illustrated List Free on Application.

The Winchester Game Farm
In now booking orders for Pheasants' Eggs for next
season. Also for birds for penning, both Blackcocked
and Chinese. For prices, etc., apply to
R. Eden Richardson,
as above. Telegram, "Richardson, Owlsbury."

Pheasants' Eggs
From a Stock of Over 4,000 Birds.
Capt. W. Freeman,
The Manor House, Beckford, Tetbury.

Continues to guarantee EGGS from his parent pens, which are
raised under strict supervision, and the birds are
so trained to produce healthy and vigorous eggs,
which are very easily hatched. Highest testimonials on application.

All Eggs are produced in his Parent Movable Pens.

The Lipbook Game Farm
In the Oldest and Principal Game Farm.

PHEASANTS
EGGS
ESTD. 1859.
FROM
A
STOCK
OF
10,000
BIRDS.

Orders now being booked in large or small quantities, to hatch
50 or 500 per week. Birds from stock pens, in large numbers
are always ready. Eggs produced on this system hatch quicker as strong
as eggs from wild birds, and much more reliable, and the birds
are far easier to rear than from eggs produced under the old
system, or in small cages now being used—to avoid in-
frequency of the parents, and improve the quality, and in
which the birds have to be continually disturbed by frequent
moving.
Supplement to COUNTRY LIFE

Pulham & Son

Specialists in Garden Craft.

THE "PULHAMITE" STONE.
DURABILITY GUARANTEED.

PICTURESQUE ROCK FORMATION.

As Executed at BUCKINGHAM PALACE, SANDRINGHAM, WELBECK, ALDENHAM, WARWICK CASTLE, and numerous other Public and Private Parks and Gardens throughout the Kingdom.

Price List of (A) Vases, and (B) Sundials, on Application.

Photo. Illustrated Book of Executed Works in Balustrades, Fountains, Terraces, etc., sent for inspection for 12 Stamps.

ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO CHANGE OF ADDRESS TO 71, NEWMAN STREET, W., where a variety of GARDEN SPECIALITIES, as above, may be seen. Inspection invited.

W. DUNCAN TUCKER,
HORTICULTURAL BUILDER,

EREECTED AT CHALFONT ST. GILES, BUCKS.

EREECTED AT ARMAGH, IRELAND.

EREECTED AT BEXHILL-ON-SEA.

TOTTENHAM, LONDON, N.
ALCOHOLIC EXCESS

AND RESULTANT MENTAL DISEASES

HABITS


ABDULLA & Co., LTD.,

CIGARETTE SPECIALISTS.

No. 1. Turkish, grand format round... 8d.
No. 2. Cigarettes, grand format... 10/
No. 3. A Gentleman's straight... 7/

GRATIS BY POST.

TO BE SUPPLIED FREE BY POST TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS.

CARRIAGE TYRES

THE "CLINCHER"

UNEQUALLED FOR QUALITY, DURABILITY & RELIABILITY

The "Premier" Wires electrically welded if desired.

NORTH BRITISH RUBBER CO., Ltd.,

27, Montague Street, E.C.

ATALANTA CUP THE MOST REFRESHING BEVERAGE OBTAINABLE

Prepared in the famous City of Waters.

A Delightful Drink, suitable for all Classes, to be had charged with 5 lines.

6 dozen resealable price casks supplied for 1 guinea, cash with order.

For the most part, it is quite impossible to obtain a substitute.

To be had in all the principal Markets, in 7/- and 10/- doz.

HUNTER & CULVERWELL, BATH.

SHOP:

4, Park Lane, London, W. 1.

ST. GEORGE'S MANSIONS, VAUXHALL BRIDGE ROAD, S.W.

MUDIES' PRINTED LIBRARY

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, RUSSIAN AND SPANISH BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS (3/- 1/- per annum).

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for Wesleyan exchange at Books at the House of Subscription), from £1. 0. in parochial.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS (3/- 1/- per annum).

N.E.-or Two Friends may UNITE in ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

TOWN AND VILLAGE CLUBS SUPPLIED ON LIBERAL TERMS.

Prospectus and Monthly Lists of Books Gratis and Post Free.

SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

NOW OFFERED AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A NEW CLEARANCE LIST

(of pages)

SENT GRATIS AND POST FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.


Also New and Surplus Copies of French, Italian, Russian, and Spanish Books.

MUDIES' LIBRARY LIMITED

30-31, NEW GRAFTON GARDENS, W. (No. 3, Brompton Road, S.W.), 30-32, QUEEN VICTORIA SQUARE, B.C., LONDON; 609 HANOVER ARMS, MANCHESTER.

"The Lady's Field" writes: "Mrs. E. Adair is clever and no quick, you can trust her thoroughly."

MADAME.

"Most beneficial to the skin."

DIABLO SKIN TONIC.

CLEANSES THE SKIN.

Closes the pores, and sets sweat under the eyes.

Ladys only received 1/-, 1/6, and 2/-.

MRS. E. ADAIR, 80, NEW BOND ST., W.
DR. DYS’ TOILET SACHETS

SACHETS DE TOILETTE,
For Children.
6s.

SACHETS DE JEUNESSE,
For Blondes.
12s.

SACHETS À L'AUBÉPINE,
For Reunion.
12s.

Each box contains
50 Sachets.

SÈVE DERMALE.
A Tonic Lotion.
The pint, 25s.

LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS AS DYS LAUGHS AT TIME.
All Enquiries, Letters, Cheques, or Money Orders, to be addressed to the Sole Proprietor of Dr. Dys’ Specialities, V. DANSY, 64, FAUBOURG ST. HONORE, PARIS.

DALLMEYER’S HAND CAMERAS

can be confidently recommended to Travellers, as they are made by skilled workmen from the best materials, and are guaranteed to stand fair wear in any climate.

The Principal Patterns are:

The "Dallmeyer," with special metal dark slides, the strongest and simplest Camera made. Price, complete, from 14s. 6d.

The Dallmeyer Long Extension for utilizing the full size of Stigmatics and similarconvertible lenses. Price, including Series II, Simplex Lens, £1 18s. 6d.

The "New Long Focus" Camera, for full plate. Very strong and reliable, easily worked. Price, including Special Stigmatics Lens, £1 14s.

Each box contains 50 Sachets.

BANDELETTES DU
Dr. DYS.
To efface wrinkles.
£1

Each box contains 50 Sachets.

CRÈME DE L’INFANTE.
The best cream for the
skin.
5s. the pot.

Graham House: 463, Oxford St., W.

GRAHAM & BIDDLE

(Only Surviving Partners of Jackson & Graham),

Decorators,
Upholsterers,
Yacht Fitters,
Carpets, English
Sanitary Engineers,
and Oriental,
Interior Woodwork.

Curtains and
covering fabrics

English Chintzes 1/-
Rose and Ribbon
Cretonnes 1/-
Rose and Trellis
Cretonnes 1 6
Newly Cretonne 1 5
Old Rose 1 10
Ghost Prints 4 9

New Bargains
Tapestry 5 2
Bouquet 4 5
Chesterfield 4 6
Bondor Damask 5 6
Cluny 5 6
Rocaille Brocade 2 3
Gobelin 4 6
Empress 5 3
Malmaison 9 6

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
REMAINS ALWAYS ON SALE.
PATTERNS AND REMAINS 
SENT ON APPROVAL.
Postage Free.

Graham House: 463, Oxford St., W.
J. W. SMART, BILLIARD TABLE MANUFACTURER,
15, COLLEGE GREEN, BRISTOL.
Awarded Gold Medal of Merit for Excellence at Licensed Victuallers' Exhibition, March, 1897.

Sole Agent for Bonzoline Billiard Balls; £1 11s. 6d. per set. 2-16th.

A NOVEL TRIP FOR TOURISTS.
LONDON TO ST. PETERSBURG
(Via Kiel Canal).
The best route for passengers. Passage 5 days each way. Round trip 15 days, allowing 5 days in Russia. During the season, May to September, sailings will be as follows:
- From London every Saturday: From St. Petersburg every Wednesday.

AUSKIN'S "COMPACTUM" TEA-BASKET.
Carriage its own Water Supply.

CLARK'S POODLE CLIPPERS.
The ART OF POODLE CLIPPING.
We are the Original Inventors of these Machines, which have been in use upwards of thirty years, always giving satisfaction.

HIGNETT'S 'BUTTERFLY' CIGARETTES.
HAND-MADE IN ENGLAND
BY BRITISH LABOUR
WITH BRITISH CAPITAL.
In Packages and by weight.
A DISTINCT ADVANCE IN INFANT FEEDING.

THE "ALLENBURYS" FOODS provide nourishment suited to the growing digestive powers of the Infant and are altogether a distinct advance on the miscellaneous endeavour to make the child's stomach accommodate itself to a food essentially unsuited to its digestive powers. Parinous foods of all kinds are totally unfit for infants under five or six months of age, such foods being a potent cause of digestive troubles, rickets, and many disorders arising from malnutrition.

Mothers who value their infant's health and well-being, and their own comfort, would be well advised to send for a free pamphlet on Infant Feeding and Management.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3.
For Infants from For Infants from For Infants from
Birth to Three Months of Age. Three to Six Months. Six Months and Upwards.

For Beautifying the Home.

Etchings and Engravings of all the chief published Pictures exhibited at

THE ROYAL ACADEMY,
can be obtained from FROST & REED, Printers and Publishers, 8, Clare Street, Bristol, and 47, Queen's Road, Clifton.

Pictures as Presents.

A Beautiful Picture is a delightful companion, and a PRESENT of a good Etching or Engraving, tastefully framed, gives continuous pleasure. As a present it stands without a rival in its fitness.

Those who buy Etchings or Engravings, or are contemplating a purchase, should send to FROST & REED, Art Publishers, of Bristol and Clifton, for their Illustrated Catalogue, containing over 100 subjects—enclosing 1/- in stamps, which will be refunded to purchasers.

8, Clare Street, Bristol, and 47, Queen's Road, Clifton.

The "Daily Telegraph," October 21st, 1901, says:

"Messrs. Frost & Reed are unusually happy artists in the choice of subjects to which they turn their attention, and in the artistic finish of their publications."

FROST & REED'S Art Publications can be obtained at the chief Print Shops in Britain.

"SALMON FISHING ON THE DEE."

This fine Picture by J. FARQUHARSON, A.R.A., now exhibiting in the Royal Academy, is to be published by FROST & REED as a high-class Engraving. Particulars as to size and price can be obtained of FROST & REED.

For Rearing

Pheasants .
Partridges &
Wild Duck .

USED BY ALL SUCCESSFUL GAME PRESERVERS.

Please write for copy of our Price List
for 1904, containing full particulars of Foods, with Directions for use, testimonials, etc.

Gilbertson & Pegg, Ltd., Hertford, Herts.

Address: GILBERTSON & PEGG, LTD., HERTFORD, HERTS.
Howard & Sons, Ltd.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Easy Chairs
FOR COUNTRY HOUSES.
Finest Quality Produced.

AWARDED TWO GOLD MEDALS, PARIS, 1900.

Howards'
English-made INDIAN TEAK Parquet for Floors
From 3d. a foot.

English-woven Silks for Furniture and Hangings.

Howard & Sons, Limited,
Decorators and Manufacturers,
25, 26, & 27, Berners St., London, W.
AFTER THE WAR.

AFTER two years and a half of continuous fighting it was only to be expected that the news of peace, based as it was upon a surrender of the enemy, should have occasioned much rejoicing. Everything combines to make the intelligence welcome. It comes on the eve of the Coronation, and will be accepted as a good omen for the reign of Edward VII. No one who witnesses the pageant will be disturbed, as otherwise must have been the case, with a consciousness that even in the midst of rejoicing cannon might be booming on the veldt, and a dear friend or relation exposed to the sniper’s bullet. The terms, too, are satisfactory. While they constitute a surrender, and not a treaty of peace, and secure the objects for which we fought, they also reflect the moderation and magnanimity of the English nation. We disarm the Boers and insist that “all guns, rifles, and munitions” shall be handed over, yet we allow the carrying of such weapons as are necessary for protection. Prisoners of war are to be set at liberty on taking the oath of allegiance as British subjects. In this reasonable spirit all the articles are drawn up. No indemnity is claimed and no war tax is to be imposed. The first would, of course, be impossible, since the Transvaal and the Orange River Colonies are now incorporated as portions of King Edward’s dominion beyond the seas, and it would have been cruel to tax an impoverished country. Instead, we are going to spend three millions in restocking Boer farms. The people also are to be allowed to use their own language in schools and Courts of Law if they wish to, and this is far better than attempting to obliterate it. English must in all cases be taught, but to begin with the process can only result in stiffening the resolution to adhere to it. The articles show a firmness tempered by an enlightened mercy eminently creditable to those who drew them up. Probably the only people thoroughly dissatisfied with them are those fiery patriots at the Hague whose business has been that of “lying abroad” for the benefit of their country. They have been shamed in the face of all Europe. The homelyburgher who fought not from any political motive, but only from a blind and not wholly reprehensible devotion to his native land, is glad to find he may return to his homestead, where he may hope to cultivate his acres by day and in the evening smoke on his stoop.

But while regarding with indulgence the outbreak of rejoicing, the sober and practical Englishmen who have been engaged in this weary struggle which it has to be done with this new territory. It has been acquired at immense expense. Over two hundred millions sterling has been swallowed up in the war, and that in itself is nothing compared to the cost of lives and limbs. True, there is a sense of relief in the account. We were fighting for our hold upon South Africa as well as for ascendency over the Boers, and we have won it. Unless another period of purblindness comes upon English statesmanship, that will be enough before anyone is prepared to change our proudest boast. The war, too, has welded the Empire into one, and shown others what they have to face if they provoke a quarrel. More, still, it has infused new vitality into our system of trade, grown rusty with long peace, and has given the men of the thousands who have received their fire-baptism on the veldt. These are advantages not lightly to be set aside. They bring the Empire out of the war greater and stronger than it was when entering it. None of those betrayed into fighting us must also gain in the long run. There was little good in the sleep and ignorance of their happy valley. War, dreadful in itself, has once more proved to be a civilising agency. It has at least caused the Transvaal and the Orange River Colonies to be known to the ends of the earth, and will attract to them capital and enterprise. There can be no relaxing into the old state of things. Activity will reign for a while, and competition will be the order of the day. The Boers who have been through the war will henceforth look upon the world with very different eyes. They have been initiated into the ways of the great world beyond their farms, and in its future as British subjects must learn the lessons they have received. Nor will it really be any check upon their energies to find that instead of being members of a paltry State they are citizens of the greatest Empire in the world.

The practical work that awaits doing gives point to these general reflections. It will take some time to get the resources of the country ready for development. At present, perhaps, people are too intent upon its mineral riches. But though these, as far from being exhausted, they should not be allowed to bulk in public estimation so as to exclude others. For some time to come railway construction must form a considerable industry by itself, and along with factories, industries and workshops will have to be built. Most of all, however, it will be necessary to develop the immense agricultural capacity of the new territories. The Boer population is quite sufficient for the task, and there is something in the suggestion of Mr. Seddon that New Zealanders should be brought over. It is a matter of Imperial importance that natives of Great Britain or of our other Colonies, men at least of the Saxon blood, should occupy the field. There is no surer means of finally quelling the animosities aroused by the war than that of kindling new activities. No doubt the best of all the agencies, the enterprise of individuals working for their own ends, will ensure a certain development, but the statesmanship also will have a task to perform. All this will not be done in a day. Though the terms of the settlement have been agreed upon, the carrying of them out will be a long and tedious process. Commissions will have to be appointed, claims examined, and rights established. It would be absurd to expect a country to leap right out of the throes of war into the high tide of prosperity. Yet the latter is clearly attainable if set about with sagacity and with an eye to the long term, and the Colenso blunder has played its part, so has the statesman, and both have been steadily backed by a country that has shown extremely little difference of opinion. Now it is the turn of the merchant and business man to step in, and it will behoove the Britisher to make good of his claim. Boer and Briton alike may have cause to look back with satisfaction upon the struggle now happily ended.

The brief and dignified announcement made to the House of Commons after the signing of the treaty of Balfour set a fine example by avoiding any trace of triumph or exultation in his colourless statement, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman congratulated the Government in terms to which no exception can be taken. Mr. Balfour was equally dignified, and Lord Tweedmouth and Lord Rosebery replied in the same tone as the Liberal leader in the House of Commons. For the rest, Mr. Balfour’s hint about going on quietly to the task in hand is admirably right. Spirit to the Balfour of June 7th, 1902.

COUNTRY LIFE.

THE Journal for all interested

Country Life and Country Pursuits

CONTENTS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PAGE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Our Frontispiece Illustration: Her Majesty Queen Alexandra</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>After the War (Illustrated)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Country Life</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Veils of the Bells</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the Garden (Illustrated)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The King as a Sportsman (Illustrated)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garden Old and New: Sandringham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Gardens at Preston and Windemere (Illustrated)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knepp Craghetti (Illustrated)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The &quot;Giraffe&quot; and the Zephyra (Illustrated)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Polo Suit (Illustrated)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Correspondence</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Editorial Notice.

The Editor will be glad to consider any MSS., photographs, or sketches submitted to him, but they should be accompanied with stamped addressed envelopes for return if unseizable. In case of loss or injury he cannot hold himself responsible for MSS., photographs, or sketches, and publication in Country Life can alone be taken as evidence of acceptance. The names and addresses of the owner should be placed on the back of all MSS. and MSS.

Those who send photographs are requested to state the price required for reproduction, otherwise, when payment is requested it will be made at the usual rate of the journal. Only the actual photographer or owner of the copyright can be treated with.

Vol. VII., VII., VII., IX., X., and X. of Country Life are now ready, and may be secured at the following prices: Vol. VIII., £3 3s. 0d.; Vol. IX., £3 6s. 0d.; Vol. X., £3 9s. 0d.; Vol. XI., £3 12s. 0d.; Vol. XII., £4 1s. 0d.; Vol. XIII., £4 4s. 0d.; Vol. XIV., £4 7s. 0d.; and Vol. XV., £4 10s. 0d. All MSS. must be made payable to the Proprietors, Country Life.

The changes for small Advertisements of Property for Sale or to Let, Situations Wanted, etc., etc., 11s. 6d. for 40 words and under, and 1s. for each additional word of words or less. All MSS. must be accompanied by a remittance, and all matters relating to advertisements should be addressed to the Manager, 20, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, W.C.
The Colonial Club, which was opened this week in Dover Street, is the result of a most excellent scheme put forward by Viscount Brooke-Howe and some others. It is intended for the use of non-commissioned officers and men of the Colonial troops coming to London for the Coronation. Very wisely no public appeal has been made for funds; the money required has been obtained privately. Mr. Chamberlain heartily approved of the scheme and promised £250 officially, and the rest of the funds necessary have been got together easily. The club is thoroughly comfortable and well equipped, and its first expedient rule is that there are no rules. Every member, and every Colonial trooper or non-commissioned officer is a member, will be treated like a gentleman, and will be expected to behave, and rules and regulations are considered superfluous for a club which is only to exist for a few weeks.

Professor Dawkins, lecturing on Saturday at Owens College, said that the accounts which have appeared in the papers recently about the age of Stonehenge are most erroneous. One account said that it dated from the time when this country was a part of the mainland of Europe, and roamed over by the elephant, the lion, and the bear. Another argument fixed it to the polished stone age, because stone structures are bet est of the variety which proves nothing, for they were used even in the bronze age. Stonehenge was built by the people who used bronze implements. If that is doubted, glance at the monuments around it which contained them. The stones were brought largely from the holy shrine, for it was the Westminster Abbey of the period, and all the other stone circles in Britain were but as outlying chapels.

Everything which can be rehearsed in connection with the Coronation is being rehearsed, and it is to be hoped that there will be no such comic contretemps as happened in Spain. The Duke of Connaught was asked by the King of Spain to the Order of the Garter. The Duke made his speech, the grandees and the King were properly impressed, the culminating moment came, and the Duke of Connaught was to buckle on the garter, when it was discovered that the Duke was shorts and the garter, which were not ready. A young King must not look like a navvy ready for heavy work, so he and his lords in waiting had to disappear hurriedly and change to knee-breeches. Luckily the Spaniards are a grave people.

It is said by Le Figaro that M. Deutch, the giver of the balloon prize, hopes to establish on the Basse Seine a French Henley, "which is to rival in all respects the British prototype. The regattas are to be largely to international, and we have to say that 'the more the merrier.' What is more, M. Deutch is welcome to all the international races he can collect on the Seine, for, truth to tell, international contests are now too popular in London and abroad. We don't want to spoil the amenities of the pleasant river-side regatta, and make the races too much of a business. So then be it hoped, most sincerely, that the report of the project of M. Deutch, the balloonist or encourager of balloons, is not all gain.

That the beautiful edelweiss is gradually disappearing from off the lower slopes of the Alps is a fact of which all visitors to Switzerland are well aware, it being now quite a notable feat to discover a clump of the soft, star-like blossoms within reach of one's alpenstock. The cause of this is, of course, the same that has ravaged our woods around London of the primrose and other favourite flowers, the popularity being their downfall. The Prefect of Savoy has now, however, issued a notice to the effect that all persons will be prosecuted who are found collecting the flowers or uprooting the plants in the department of Savoy or in French territory. The new regulations which were received from Paris protect also the Alpine rose and other plants peculiar to the Alps, which are ruthlessly torn up by tourists, or by natives to sell as souvenirs. It is only to be regretted that there are no such laws in Switzerland itself to protect the beautiful Alpine flowers that are becoming rarer every year, it being stated that whereas edelweiss could have been found a few years ago at an altitude of 1,000 feet, it is not now possible to find it blooming in its wild state below 3,000 feet.

A very curious incident took place lately at Ballingarry, County Limerick, where a badger took possession of the house of a farmer named John Casey while the family were absent. It had taken up its position under a bed, where it had evidently slept comfortably during the night without being noticed, and the visitor was not discovered until the next morning, when it
was enjoying a quiet nap on the kitchen hearth. None of the family would approach the animal, until a dexterous neighbour was succeeded in lassoing him and dragging him out. The badger is more common in Ireland than is generally supposed, but it is most unusual for such a shy animal to venture near a house.

Treachery pitches have gone some way during the present season in the direction of stopping cricket matches from going on for ever, by reason of the superiority of the batting to the bowling. The tendency, indeed, has rather been for matches, especially the important ones all, to be put an end to altogether simply because the grounds have been absolutely unfit for play. Still the stone-walling of which Lord Granville Gordon speaks with so much bitter contempt in his amusing reminiscences will continue in the future as it has done in the past. In these circumstances there is much to be said from the spectators’ point of view for the scheme which has been tried experimentally by Dr. Grace and Mr. Townsend. It is beautifully simple. Take two elevens, say, 3,000, if it can keep at the wickets so long; then the highest score wins. In a match conducted on these principles, a Jessop or a Thornton would be worth a whole county of the batsmen and the game would certainly be well worth watching. It would be carried out, in fact, upon the lines of an obsolete club at Winchester, which was called the “Slog and Barter.” Barter, it may be remarked, was the name of a certain Falmouth batsman for his half volley. To use the old-fashioned word, “blocked” two successive balls was out epo facto. Of course, this kind of game was not real cricket; nor, for that matter, is stone-walling, and of the two the former is infinitely the better fun.

PEACE.

What means the clagour and the clashing bell,
That rings in the street?

Peace, it is Peace that we desired so well,
Long-tarrying Peace we greet.
The swords shall all be rested in their sheaths,
The bowstrings shall not longer be drawn.
Prepare the olive and the laurel wreaths.
The soldiers will return.

Peace, nor them all, for some lie in the vault.

Ah! how the beaten track,
Long-endured by the blows received and desisted.
Peace cannot give them back.

But the wind, blowing where they fighting fell,
Will now no more repeat.
The cracker of Musser rifle, shot or shrewd,
That broke into their sleep.

Mercy the drowsy hums of wailing birds
That drone from flower to flower,
The loving of the cattle on the leas,
And the licking of the cows.

Merely the sound of repeaters reaping corn,
Of maidens at their play.

Down to their shadowy river will be borne
At the closing of the day.

A. H. B.

Every reader of Country Life and probably every Briton will rejoice in the announcement that an international agreement for the protection of birds useful to agriculture was signed in Paris in March of this year. Sweden, Belgium, France, Greece, Austria, Spain, Portugal, Switzerland, Monaco, Liechtenstein, and Luxemburg all are signatories to the agreement, which thus is seen to cover a very considerable area on the map of Europe. The insectivorous birds are naturally those that are put under special protection, and all interference with them or their nests appears to be forbidden during all seasons of the year alike. Protection is extended to owls and nightjars, which prey on the vermin and the insects of nocturnal habits. It is a measure of the state of the environment, for we have an immense number of the migratory birds which now are taken in such places as their favourite passages through the Pyrenees. Unfortunately, Italy does not seem to have joined the band of mercy and agricultural utility, an exception very much to be regretted in view of the great numbers of small birds that are caught and eaten by the Italians. There is much, however, to be grateful for, and we may expect that the song of birds soon will be far less conspicuous by absence than it has so often been noticed to be in the continental woods and gardens.

The Oxford Eights began in wind and rain, but finished on the last three days of the racing under conditions as perfect as could be wished. The most important change was that which put University College, for the first time after many years, again at the head of the river. Once there, the position of the leading boat never was threatened, but there was very good racing just below, with Magdalen chasing New harp, and being in turn hotly pressed by Balliol. Of the rest of the racing, the most interesting features were the upward progressions of Christ Church and of Wadham.

To criticise the rowing generally, it is very certain that while the stroke still is rowed well through, there is not the same grip of the water at the beginning of the stroke, nor the same life and sharpness at the beginning, that there used to be in the years ago. Rowing is so much a matter of imitation and of tradition that it is difficult, no doubt, for those who have been under the constant influence of a gradual change to notice it, but the difference is striking to the critical eye that comes fresh to its consideration.

English sea-fisheries no doubt stand in an anomalous position, being without any separate board to represent and control them, whereas the Scottish sea-fisheries have their own representative board. But, it is true, there are two rather anomalous features that appear only in the general records of the Board of Trade. The desirability of reinstituting the Fishery Department of the Board was the principal object of discussion at the recent meeting of the executive of the National Sea-Fisheries Protection Association, over which Lord Heneage presided at the Fishmongers’ Hall. Several members of Parliament were present. There is a general feeling that our Legislature is not treating with sufficient gravity the questions connected with an industry and food supply so important to the nation as its sea-fisheries, and the presence of these representatives is therefore the more gratifying. Some protests were made against the abatement of the Practitioner’s Fund for the Prevention of Fish. The only decision at which the meeting seems to have arrived was in the nature of relegating the questions discussed to a Sea-Fisheries Conference to be held at Hull in October of this year. The locality was chosen for the conference is a very convenient being in the centre of the East Coast fishing ports and also convenient for the attendance of the representatives of other nations interested in the North Sea fisheries, should any of them wish to be present.

Sir J. Blundell Maple has lately made some rarely practical suggestions, in a letter to the Times, for encouraging the breeding of horses for military purposes. “If the question were taken in hand by business men, and the whole plan on commercial lines, there is no reason why the United Kingdom should not produce every horse that is required.” These are the words which he proceeds to prove with reasons, in the first place showing that at the age of three years the Government now buys the nearly all of the farmers, that is, from four years old to five, it does not pay to breed them for sale at anything like the present prices. He calculates £4 10s. as the cost of breeding a horse of the standard required and keeping it to the end of the three year old season; and his proposition is that the Government should buy three year olds in the autumn of each year at a minimum of £3 3s. and a maximum of £4 4s. for each horse. A great point in the argument is that he is in fixed mind, yet gives a strong encouragement to the farmers by removing a good deal of the present uncertainty. It is a scheme, as Sir J. Blundell Maple admits, that could not come into immediate operation because of the absence of three years olds of the necessary quality, but he insists that if the Government advertised its intentions on these lines encouraging would be given sufficient to produce such horses in numbers within a few years, and the result would be a great benefit to the farmer without imposing any great expense on the exchequer. The Ministry of Agriculture might co-operate in the matter with the War Office.

By a singularly pathetic coincidence, the Garden of May 11th contained a highly interesting letter signed H. R. Dugmore, The Mount, Parkstone, and on the same day the body of the writer of that letter was buried at Bournemouth. Hardly ever has there been a more striking illustration of the truth that in the round of life the end is often the commencement, than the Wednesday afternoon Mr. Dugmore, like the Prince and Princess of Wales and a group of their happy children, was engaged in delighted contemplation of the bluejackets from the Excellent, as they illustrated with a jury-mast the process of rescuing mariners from the wreck of a ship by the use of a raft. The raft was buoy. The men tried to be too smart, and one guy was let go too soon, with the result that the heavy spar swung round and fell with a crash into the middle of the spectators on the right-hand side of the hall on the넘. Fortunately, a man was injured, but he sustained a terrible blow, and on being taken to the hospital attached to the Tournament he was found to be suffering from concussion of the spine. He lingered until late at night, and every care was given him by the next day, from the first, and the authorities at the Tournament, to their great grief, learned of his death before midnight. It was the first fatality of the kind that had ever occurred in the history of the Tournament, and sympathy and sorrow were deep and sincere. Lord Cardigan attended the funeral as representative of the Tournament authorities, and the staff, the bluejackets, and soldiers sent last tributes in the form of wreaths.
THE VOICES OF THE BELLS.

"Bid the merry bells ring to thine ear
That thou art crowned."
—Shakespeare, Henry IV., Part II.

The bells have ever been the voice of our people in joy and triumph, even as they reflect in other tones their moods of sorrow. On Coronation Day the peals will ring out from a thousand towers that the Seventh Edward is crowned, rocking the old steeples, and signalling from coast to coast that Old England is celebrating the crowning of her King in the good old way. "Ring out, ye bells; burn bonfires clear and bright," was Shakespeare's notion of the accompaniments of a coronation, and we are much too conservative not to keep up the tradition, for bells and bonfires will be part of the celebration in every English village.

An "Allegro" and a "Penseroso" might be written of the moods of the bells. They are our oldest and almost our only national music. Their voices reach across the sky. They are the messengers of peace and goodwill, sending their sound from village to village, and over the hills' roofs, crying not as one, but as a harmonious choir: "Be happy and rejoice." For the first bell was brought to England by Benedict, the Abbot of Wearmouth, from Italy twelve centuries ago—they have been favourites of the English people. In the rude ages, when the poorer commons had little to stir their imaginations and put something of sentiment into their lives, they found in the voices of the bells something to appeal to their hearts. As they were warlike without being drilled, so, though they were not a musical race, they wanted some form of music to give expression to their emotions. This they found in the bells, which most of them could ring and all could understand. They were quite satisfied with the sound of those deep-mouthed notes, which their strong arms drew from the high-hung peal, and seldom troubled to fit the oale-hung massed men with the tinkling machinery of the carillons, so dear to the bell-hangers of the Continent. There are towers in England in which peals must have been rung to do honour to the crowning of twenty generations of kings. What a study in costume and manner of life the portraits of these old ringers would be!

It is rather a solemn business ringing a peal, and is taken seriously. For one thing, the sound of the bells comes down from above, even through two or three storeys of old tower flooring, in volume of sound too great for talking to be heard, and the ringing of a night-peal, by the light of the lanterns and candles set about, by the bare-armed, robed men, good, rough-hearted villagers—the smith, the wheelwright, the sexton, and the rest—as the bells clash and the tower throbs in the dark, is not the same as we hear outside, as the notes float out through the tower and over the country round. The ringers are like men speaking in the dark. They take it on trust that what they do will be heard and pleased: but there is no applause to encourage them in response to their music. The voices of the bells are so old,
their sweet chime across the fields so familiar, that we have come to look on them as part of the natural sounds of the country, which we may expect every Sunday and holiday, as we may expect the cock to crow at dawn. This is hardly fair to the men who give this "set piece" of rustic music. There is no other instance of service to the charm of rural England so universal and so spontaneous.

Sentiment about bells has rather declined, perhaps because at one time it was pitched too highly. They were invested with religious prestige, and, oddly enough, with social prestige. Both depended on the fact that the bell was a voice. It could speak, and speak louder than any other thing known before the cannon's mouth was enlisted to signal triumph, to summon aid, or measure out the notes of mourning. It was the ambition of every free town to have a town bell, to summon its free citizens to meet for counsel or defence. It was a symbol of unity, a token that when it tolled the "thing," consisting of men with common interests and a common purpose, was about to act. It was something very significant, that town bell, a token that the new world was beginning, a mark that all kinds of ideas, starting in the humble notion of being "let alone" to work out your salvation in this world in your own way, were afoot.

But the church bells appealed to the imagination mainly, not in regard to this world, but the next. The people put into the idea of these bells a quite human interest. They idealised them to an extent which has almost no parallel. There is nothing of the "gross superstition" order about this sentiment of an age of faith among a very sound, but, at the bottom, a religious, race. A little of the feeling survives still about ships, entrusted to the goodwill of heaven, before taking to their life on the waters ruled by the unseen powers of the deep. Ships are named and christened, with sometimes a service of the church. Bells were named and christened too, and...
nothing was omitted which could mark the wish of the donors or owners to make them something else than mere metal of copper and tin. They were sprinkled with holy water. They were anointed with oil. After this, that nothing might be omitted which they would have done to ensure their own children a place among the illustrious sons and daughters of a religious and a pious race, they were sometimes clothed in a white chrysol, the linen garment of consecration. After this all was well; the bell was a link between earth and heaven. It rang children into the world, if their parents thought good; it rang when they were married; and it called on their neighbours for a prayer when their souls were crossing the bar. The whole sentiment about bells was good. Images and shrines were really appeals to particular saints and histories, but there was a generality about the cult of the bell which belongs to a wider range of feeling.

The church bells were always a link between the daily life of the people and the religious side, or, rather, the two were in mediæval days so mixed in practical matters that some of the secular uses survive still. What is more ancient in the life of the village than the company of the gleaners, who all go together for company’s sake, for one never sees a solitary gleaner, into the cornfields? In many parishes the gleaners’ bell is rung to let everyone know that the fields are now cleared of the sheaves, and that the “children’s harvest” has begun. The gleaners’ bell rings late, that the wives and little ones may not be hurried out, and that the weakest may have the same chance as the strongest in gathering the fallen ears. The workers’ bell is also rung to let the labourers know when it is time to rise and be in the fields for the daily business of the farm. A vast stock of village jokes survives about this bell, as to how the farmers always made it worth while for the ringer to toll the bell ten minutes too early on weekdays for the men to go to work, and too late on Sundays for the farmers to come to church—all libels, no doubt, but part of the village stock of sarcasm. Among the bells still hanging in churches are some specially cast as “workers’” bells. Some bear this legend: “Arise, go about your business.” When occasions of great rejoicing arise it is sometimes rather hard upon the machinery which hangs the bell and sometimes has been known to result disastrously for the bell itself, which has been rung until it cracked. At Ashover, in Derbyshire, there is one which has long been the subject of much re-cast, and bears the following inscription:

“This old bell rang the downfall of Bonaparte,
And brought the shade of peace to Europe.
It was struck, said the poem, to bring
A close to the contest loud and sound.”

Particular bells were set apart for special uses, and had inscribed upon them words showing what they were meant to do. In one of the Dorsetshire churches is a bell cast and hung for the main purpose of employment as a fire alarm. On it is the inscription:

“Lord, make this fiery flame;
Arise, run, help put out the same.”

A practical legend on another bell, which needs no comment, is the following:

“Doctor Nicholas gave five pounds To help cast this pleasant sound.”

Among the ancient customs surviving in our country villages is that of sounding a bell to guide people out on the moors or downs and back. The uselessness of this to shepherds on the moors and fells of the Nore and Downs will be plain to all. But before there were any “hard” roads on the Southern Downs and heaths people were very apt to be lost in fogs and after dark. Even in so comparatively populous a county as Berkshire there are surving remnants of small sums of money to pay the sexton for ringing these guiding bells. One such endowment is at Chidley, said to have been given by a man who was lost in the fog on the Downs and found his way back by hearing the Chidley bell. Another is rung at Wokingham, the money having been left by Richard Palmer.

The bells often gained a certain dignity of their own by being placed in a tower detached from the church. One of the finest examples of these separate bell towers is that at New College, Oxford. Another is that of Marston Moretaine, in Bedfordshire, here shown. Both church, tower, bells, and belfry timbers are splendid, as will be gathered from the beautiful photographs. The bell tower stands at a distance of 50ft. from the church. It is evidently of earlier date than the latter, and is most massively built. The lower walls are 6ft. thick. There are only arrow slits in the lower storey, and the original entrance was not by a door below, but by one high up in the wall. It is on the south side of the tower, and so thick are the walls that it resembles a small tunnel. Access was obtained by a ladder, which could be drawn up inside if the tower were hoisted. There are five fine bells in the tower, all made by Hugh Watts of Leicester. The wheels are part of the mechanism for ringing. They are a form of lever, which enables each bell to be pulled completely upright by means of the rope. The picture shows the wheel of the largest of the peal. In the holes in the wall are the nests of the birds, which by recent edicts of the bishops are to be excluded (very properly) from these chambers by wire-netting placed over the windows, and to be requested to take up their quarters in other parts of the tower. A still more massive and striking arrangement of timber setting may be seen in the photograph of the interior of Elstow Tower. A finer specimen of the rough, good, effective building and fitting of our old towers could scarcely be found.

Modern bell-founders set their bells in girders of iron, and make the wheels of the same metal, but the arrangement differs little from the mediæval pattern. Examples of this are shown from the tower of St. Peter’s Church, Bedford. These bells were re-cast, but the old inscriptions were retained. The “Loyalist
Bell” bears the following, in which many of the letters are upside down or reversed:

"DOD SAE THE KNG, 1390."

The Commonwealth was proclaimed on May 19th, 1649, but here we have a bell cast in the following year bearing a loyal inscription, but so arranged that it was not easily read.

C. J. CORSNING.

IN THE GARDEN.

FLOWER GARDENING, 1856-1892.

It is interesting to the lovers of English gardens to draw a comparison between the gardening of the early Victorian Era and that of the present time. When the late Queen, of revered memory, ascended the Throne English gardens were suffering from a severe attack of scarlet fever. Scots

past sixty years countries have been explored, their flora has been tapped for our decoration, and the great art of hybridising and selection so perfected that every flower exhibition is a manifestation of the skill of raisers of all countries. Whilst the brilliant exhibition in the Kew Tropical House is fresh in the memory, think of the flowers raised and introduced during the last half century. Such an exhibition was impossible when Queen Victoria came to the Throne. Orichards were regarded as strangely wonderful plants. Nothing from the far-off lands could be hardy; it must be tropical, and was forthwith consigned to the horsecar, there to stew and die.Millions, we may say, of rare Orchids perished on the journey home through India's tropical river and then travelling, and, even when they arrived safely on our shores, the Englishman's new home finished their course.

In these days there are such things as cold storage, clever packing, and quick means of transit. In truth, the whole horticultural world has turned topsy-turvy, and the flower and fruit commercial features of the country.

overran everything, mixed with yellow, blue, and white—garish masses of brilliant hues, monstrous, exolian, and pathetically monotonous. "Bedding out," is its most violent form, was the fashion of the day. When flowers failed, coloured gravels were used to get the desired effect—brilliance, hardness, more effect of two or three colours, and an utter absence of anything that tended to rest and quietness. But fashion is fickle. Sermons were preached by the leading journals of the day upon the falseness and poverty of this use of these colours, and the Garden, then edited by Mr. Robinson, waged war, as it does now, against this worship of things beautiful when used with moderation, but tiresome and a sad reflection of the artificiality of the age when planted as they were then.

We are thinking now of the flower garden; but the scene has been gradually changing, until, in this year 1902—the year of King Edward VII's Coronation—the English garden is garnished with flowers and drenched with a hundred perfumes. But fashion alone has not produced this transformation. During the

TIMBER SETTING IN ELSTOW TOWER.

Jr. Dabel Brinsgton.

Copyright

on the grain—a beautiful award, soft as velvet, and yet described by this monster made of things that bear swimming patiently. Perhaps—we fervently hope—some wishful reaction to the warlike phases of gardening sixty years ago is a passing fancy.

Another feature of modern gardening is the introduction of flowers from China and Japan. When Queen Victoria came to the Throne the Chrysanthemum was almost unknown. Of course the Chinese and Japanese had brought the flower to wonderful perfection, but the glorious masses of petals seen in November at exhibitions all over the continent are a novelty that were yet to come. There were no Chinese Primrims, Persian Cyclamens, Strepisorus, or Tibetan Begonias, to mention only a few of the things we possess in the year 1902; and this aspiring of new forms is increasing. Countries have been scoured, until great discoveries become rare and rarer, and we look to the hybridist to add beauty to the garden by the acquisition of interesting and valuable novelties.
THE KING AS COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

Sandringham is what the old writers would have described as "a faire manor," and now that the cares of State lie on the King's head, its charms appeal to him more than ever. In situation, it lies far enough away from London to give a feeling of remoteness and seclusion, yet not so far but that it is easy to run down for a day or two. And, after many years of building, planting, and general improving, the place has ripened into an exquisite beauty. The last occasion on which the writer was there happened to be in May, when the tender young foliage was at its best, and the world was bright with the young flush of spring. Along the beautiful road from Wolleaton to Sandringham the larches and firs displayed nearly every shade of green; the white-stored birches were draped in fluttering green leaves; and though the bracken as yet gave no sign of wakening from its winter sleep, here and there a rhododendron added the brightness of its flowers to the scheme of colour. The oaks were just in the opening bud stage of development. Birds were singing so merrily as almost to drown the voices of the nightingales by day, though after dark they had the world all to themselves. As we were driving along the Princesses' Walk, with its cunningly devised "peeps" at the silvery Wash, a black and white magpie rose and sailed into the wood—an omen of good luck. The place is haunted by many birds, and last year was visited by a golden eagle. All such strangers are tenderly protected, and indeed the tameness of the pheasants that scarcity would get out of the way of the carriage wheels was a true token of the genuine kindness to animals. Apparently they had quite forgotten the winter shooting parties. It is said that a man is best known in his own home, and no one could be more popular than the King is among his own people. At Sandringham he lays ceremony aside and goes freely about on the estate. And a very good test to apply to any landlord is to observe the age of the tenants and servants. Many of the King's are very old indeed. It was an old-fashioned, well-cultivated bit of Norfolk that he purchased in 1865. There were about 12,000 acres in all, farmed by people who in some cases had gone on for several generations. Most of their representatives are there to this day, and good farmers they are. So also there are many aged servants, and one and all readily acknowledge how wise and practical has been the King's interest in their welfare. As is well known, he is particularly solicitous about their housing, and nearly every cottage on the estate has been rebuilt since he became landlord, and in a most substantial and satisfactory manner. So that in this respect the estate is now thoroughly well-equipped.

There are also on it two clubs for labourers, the organisation of which is due to the King. A single instance may be given to illustrate the tact of his management. No wines or spirits are allowed to be sold in the clubs, but at first there was a rule which said, "One pint of beer per day only can be obtained by any person." This the King disliked, and indeed it belongs to a most unworkable class of regulations, since it can be so easily evaded. Suppose Harry is thirsty and Tom is not, how easy it is for Harry first to order his pint, and then to get Tom to substitute one which he does not want, and drink that too! The King abolished the restriction, but substituted one for it, allowing each man to be his own judge of what was good for him, but guarding against intemperance by making a first offence punishable by suspension for one month, a second by suspension for six months, and a third by expulsion. Time has shown that the King was right. In eighteen years there has only been one case of a member being suspended for a month; he did not repeat the offence. The affairs of the club are managed entirely by the men themselves, and the institution has proved very beneficial. In this connection it ought also to be said how much the King has done in the way of building and restoring churches on the estate.

The King's love of agriculture is well known from his public appearance at so many shows. There are in particular, in addition to his own county one, of which he long has been a friend and patron. First we take the Shire Horse Society, for which he has done so much; next, the Ashdown Show, a very important one to Shire-breeders; and then the Peterborough Show, the great fair show of the year. Of all these he is patron, and in them he is most keenly interested. It would take too long to go into his connection with the Royal and enumerate all the occasions on which he has lent it his support. These things belong to his public life, and for the moment we are more concerned with his private character as a landowner, farmer, and breeder of pedigree stock.

The King has set a fine example by conducting his farming operations with an entire absence of ostentation. For one in his position it is easy not only to have the best of everything, but to proclaim the fact in every scrap of work done. But the King has shown himself beyond and above the temptation of the manuver riche to be flamboyant and showy and to make a huge display of wealth. For instance, the best buildings on the estate are the
men’s cottages. In the arrangements for housing all his
fine animals, the utmost homesomeness prevails. Going through
the yards at Walferton one
gets the impression of visiting the homestead of a sub-
stantial farmer of the old sort, who was, is, true, proud
of his livestock, but
somewhat contemptuous of mere appear-
ance. The yards and sheds are old,
and seemingly just what they were when
the King as Prince of Wales came to
this part of Norfolk. Indeed, one would
like to have had a snap-shot of the
concealed West Highlanders lying in
their straw or
gazing about so
gently, despite
the ferocious look imparted by their
splendid horns. One
feels the same thing about the men.
Some have grown grey in
the Royal service, others are entering
upon it as young lads; but from all
you hear the broad, homely Norfolk
accent—at least, from nearly all. There
are some who use the "braided Scots."
But everywhere are the zeal and
knowledge that are inspired by a good
master, be he long or commoner. It
is the same with the arrangements for
the Shires and shorthorns at Appleton. Comfort there is, and
efficiency, but extremely little show.
The elderly man who takes care of the
Shires is, or looks like, one who was
born for the situation. He thinks
Shires and talks Shires. With a mind
well stored with memories of the great
horses that have passed through his
hands, he has no end of anecdotes. For
instance, he tells you of Lord
Rothschild’s famous stallion Anchorite
—who, as everybody knows, was pur-
chased from the King—that he had a
very bad temper. Proof of that we have
indeed had with our own eyes, for the
horse once, being brought out on view,
turned on the lad who had charge of him, reared, and, dropping, worried at
him till we thought a fatal accident
continually dreamed of, and that he tried to live up to at
Abbotsford. His faithful Tom Purdey has quite a number of
counterparts here. There are faithful
old servants, still living at Sandring-
ham who remember the coronation of
Queen Victoria, and assisted at the plant-
ing of trees that now
are over thirty years
offage. Only by hear-
sing such veterans
one can fully realise all
that the King has done
in beautifying his
seat and developing the
agriculture of the
estate. They are
living witnesses who
have grown old in
watching these
tings, and remem-
ber the very roads as
they used to be before his time.
county gentlemen of Norfolk fully recognised the advantage of attending to the highway.

The King himself is old enough to remember many changes, and it is scarcely possible to avoid glancing at them in any review of his history as a country gentleman. When he started farming in the sixties, agriculture was in the heyday of prosperity. Land was sought for by all who had capital to spend, and "Mr. Greenfields" was considered to offer a security to investors not second to Consols or the Bank of England. No one dreamed of the lean years that stretched away from 1879 up to the present time. We have spoken of roads, but good roads were more necessary then than now, because of the greater traffic on them. Farmers sent far more of their produce to market and were not so used to sending it by rail. Then there were no school boards, county councils, or parish councils. We have become so speedily accustomed to these bodies as almost to forget how recent is their establishment. Above all else, cheapness of food was undreamed of. Bread was dear, meat was dear, sugar had a heavy tax on it, so had tea, coffee, and many other articles. No one had yet thought of bringing Australian and American meat, poultry, and rabbits over to this country in refrigerators. England practically fed herself, and the farmers seemed to have an endless monopoly of doing this part of her work. Who could have foretold the changes that were close at hand? New wheat-lands were opened, and then, through the competition of steamship companies, freights were lowered, and wheat, stimulated by the wretched harvest of 1879, began to pour into this country in a torrent, which has ever since kept increasing in volume. Simultaneously other sources of food supply have been tapped, and shiploads of tinned meat and cold meat, of eggs and poultry and bacon, of fresh fruit and canned fruit, of nearly everything imaginable in the way of food, have been imported. All this has affected the King's position as a landlord to an enormous extent.

and yet in this part of Norfolk there has been less actual hardship than has occurred in many other districts of England. A change for which the King is much more responsible is that of keeping farms practically devoted to pedigree stock. In the sixties, when he came to Sandringham, it is true that shorthorns had been long established as the characteristic breed of English cattle; but what a number of herd-books of other species have a later beginning than that! And if we turn to horses, we see changes quite as important. Thorough-breds were as good then as now. Sir Walter Gilbey would say they were very much better, but the rage for Shires had not yet begun. Even the excellent name for them had not been invented, and they were still spoken of as the black cart-horse, black being the favourite colour. Now it is only just to the King that these things should be brought to mind, because no one else in England has exercised so beneficial an influence upon these changes. He has not only been ready on every possible occasion to lend a theoretical encouragement to the breeding of pedigree stock, but probably on the assumption that practice is better than theory, has led the way by engaging in it himself. And this appears to have been a matter of taste as much as principle with him. No one who did not like breeding could possibly have done all that he has accomplished. The results to farmers have been excellent. England under this system has become the breeding stud of the world.

Nowhere else will you find stock so good as in our shires, or in Sandringham itself for the matter of that, and the breeding of it has opened a way to men who would otherwise severely have known which way to turn.

Thus, the more we examine the change witnessed since he as Prince of Wales came to Sandringham in 1863, the more interesting do we find it, not only as exhibiting the development of husbandry since that date, but as showing how excellently the tastes and predilections of the King have fitted into the
situation, so that they have been the means of conferring a really solid benefit upon the country at large. However, it is time to stop generalising and come to particulars of the work he has so successfully accomplished in his pleasant country seat.

At Sandringham about 2,000 acres are kept in hand for the use of the various pedigree flocks and herds. Most of them are at Appleton and Wollerton. The King began his career, first of all, by rearing Southdown sheep, and although the flock was a little overshadowed some time back by the Shires and Shorthorns, we cannot forget that it has taken honours in all the leading shows, and probably will do so again, as great, if quiet, attention is now being paid to it. But the King’s tastes led him to take a deeper interest still in cattle. No doubt he inherited them from his father. The Prince Consort may be said to have founded the Windsor herd as early as 1854, when he purchased, quite excellent breeders—old John Gamble among them—and from these was gradually built up the present herd, which is now second to none in the kingdom. For some years past Sandringham has had only one rival to be seriously afraid of, and that, as need scarcely be said, was Windsor. Last year at Cardiff the King had the satisfaction of sweeping the board, so to speak. He was, in a sense, only beaten by himself. The famous Windsor bull, Royal Duke, bred by her late Majesty, was top of the list, and received the champion prize of £20, given by the Shorthorn Society for the best bull in the show. Pride of Collywib was second and reserve for the championship. He is a more massive bull than his successful rival, and equally good as far as top goes, though his quarters are not equal. Pride of Collywib was purchased at the show of the Highland Society in 1899, where he stood second to Royal Duke, who had been sent up from Windsor. He has proved an excellent sire, and the herd is deriving new strength from his service. But the resources of the herd will be very apparent from the fine series of bull photographs we are able to show. Sales form an unfailing test of merit, and the fact of the King having attained to the high average of £70 per animal speaks for itself. This he has done on two occasions. The King’s taste for Shorthorns is by no means an exclusive one. He it was who first set the stamp of popularity on the Dexter breed, those sweet little cows that look like Shorthorns in miniature. At the Newcastle Show of the Royal Society in 1887 he was much impressed by the Dexter exhibits, and made up his mind to obtain some. His first purchase was made from James Robertson of Dublin, and since then the Dexters have been very successfully bred at Sandringham. The King has taken championship honours at the Royal twice, and has also two London cups for the best Dexter, in addition to winning high prices at the important shows. He likes to see these creatures, and there are about forty of them on the estate. The King is also fond of the West Highland breed of cattle, which he likes to see in the parks. He has taken many prizes for them too. One or two very good steers were visible at our visit, but they were somewhat out of court for the purpose of the photographer. When we add that there are a few very sweet-looking redpolls, it will be understood that the Royal herd does not lack variety.

Turning from Shorthorns to Shires, we come to a department of breeding where the King’s excellence is unchallenged. The Shire stud is renowned wherever Shires are known. And here again his sympathy with agriculture has been a most practical form. These splendid stallions of his are let out at very moderate fees to those who have no connection with the estate, and to the King’s tenants free. Every farmer knows that this is tantamount to putting actual cash into the pockets of the tenants. It is not only that so much is saved in actual fees, but the great expense usually lies in sending mares to a stallion. Some of the tenants have done very well indeed by obtaining a good class of mare to match with the Royal horses. It was at one of the early Shire horse shows that the King was struck with the ambition to own some of these animals for himself, and the result was the purchase of Jewel, a very good mare. For a long while, however, things went quietly, and little attempt was made to cut a figure in the showyard. However, luck, or the soil, or something else, made the Shires do well, and they were taken up seriously. Very soon the King came to have a reputation, as it produced some of the great winning Shires of the day—and such, for instance, as those grand mares Glorious (sold for 1,000 guineas and subsequently champion) and Victor’s Queen. Locally it is believed that the storms and winds from the Wash put stamina into the horses. At all events, there is no stud

\[ W. A. Rich. \]

\[ DOROTHY DREW. \]
in the country where the horses are treated by harder methods. After a fail is born it is kept for from nine to twelve months on the chalk, and then turned out on the marsh, where it winters without any cover whatsoever. Except the stallions, the horses are not brought under cover again. It may be doubted whether this is the best way to secure size and weight, but most undoubtedly there is no better way for getting constitution, and that is the probable reason why horses do so well after leaving the stud. The King has had four sales of Shire horses, held respectively in 1891, 1894, 1898, and 1902. At that in 1890 his Shires made the extraordinary average price of £244 7s., and for many years this stood as the record, till it was beaten the year before last by Lord Llangattock. At the sale this year the average fell a little short of what it had risen to in 1898. This cannot be wondered at. Every year sees an addition to the breed of Shires, and scattered up and down the country now are ten times the number of first-class studs that there used to be. Prices for show animals cannot fail to be influenced by such an enormous increase in production, and it is just as well that this should be so, for the grand aim of breeding cart-horses ought not to be the exhibition, but work, and there is not the slightest sign of any fall in the value of those to be used for haulage.

We give portraits of the leading sires in the King’s stud. One is glad to see that the photographer has taken Calwich Blend in such a manner as to give due prominence to his magnificent feet. He is still looked upon as a newcomer to the stud. One can easily see that he is a Harold horse, of great bone and weight. He ought to match well with Dorothy Drew, who, after being reserve for the Shire Horse Society’s gold medal at the Bath and West, and obtaining a first in Gloucestershire for Lord Rothschild, was purchased by the King. The younger horse, Premvictor, who is being tried for the first time this year, is a Shire full of quality, though his fineness gives a certain Clydesdale air to his appearance. He is obviously a good horse, and ought to be a great success at the stud. With the stallions we show some of the brood mares. They are not supposed to be in show condition, but are taken just as they happened to be on the day of our photographer’s visit.

A word should be added in regard to the Hackney stud which used to be kept at Wolferton, but was dispersed in the early part of the present year. This fancy represented one more side to the King’s active sympathies, and there was a peculiar appropriateness in his keeping Hackneys as a Norfolk landowner, since Norfolk claims to be the home of the nag. He founded the stud with Field-Marshal in 1887, and his object here was not so much exhibition as to breed good-coloured carriage horses, bays and bays. Incidentally he performed a service to lovers of this useful breed.

These roughly, then, are the agricultural pursuits of the King at Sandringham. In following them he has set an example which ought to be, and has been, followed by many hundreds of English country gentlemen. To keep pedigree stock has, in short, become a fashion of the day, mostly owing to his influence. It has been a very useful fashion to the classes engaged in husbandry, and has enabled many of them to weather the storm that at one time was very threatening indeed. When grain production failed as a means of livelihood, stock-keeping came in to fill its place. And not only have fortunes been bettered by the export trade that has sprung up, but the stock on English farms has improved far beyond what it used to be in the days anterior.
THE KING AS A SPORTSMAN.

If the English nation has a characteristic that is beyond all cavil, it is a love of sport and pastime, and nothing could be more appropriate than that it should have for a Ruler one who is pre-eminently distinguished in this respect. Few of his subjects can rival King Edward VII in the versatility and extent of his sporting sympathies. The late Duke of Beaufort, than whom there was no more capable judge, has left on record his opinion, "That when hounds run hard over a big country, no man can take a line of his own and live with them better." That is as to hunting. In regard to shooting he says: "When the wind has been blowing hard, often have I seen His Royal Highness (now His Majesty) knocking over driven grouse and partridges and high-rocketing pheasants in first-rate workmanlike style." Then he refers to his being a good yachtsman, to his interest in cricket, and his encouragement of racing. It is to this latter aspect that we are about to give particular attention, but one cannot help devoting a few sentences to his position in other branches of sport. As a shot he has not only distin-guished himself on English moor and covert, but at the famous tiger-hunt given in his honour in Nepal, by Sir Jung Bahadur, made the record of shooting six tigers, and also acquitted himself to admiration in the kindred sports of cheetah-hunting and pig-sticking. Among less dangerous amusements, he was always a good billiard player, and in later years has taken keenly to golf. Quite recently he has had a new course laid out in the Home Park at Windsor. His record day with the gun was December 31st, 1885, when, at Sandringham, ten guns accounted for 3,000 head of game, of which 1,200 were pheasants. He is a very cool and steady gun, and the same qualities distinguish him as a yachtsman, and have brought him successfully out of many dangerous moments.

One has to go to Sandringham fully to appreciate how splendidly the King answers to our conception of what a great country gentleman and sportsman should be. But the estate is far from being managed with an exclusive eye to his own interests and amusements. No landlord in this country is more solicitous for the welfare of all classes than the King. He is keenly alive to the interests of L.S. labou-rousers, and has built excellent cottages for them, and formed a club that is worthy of imitation anywhere. Sport is but one of his interests.
another article it will be seen how keenly he is devoted to all farming interests, to his herd of Jerseys, his famous shorthorns, his Highland steers, and his Shire horses. So many winning mares and stallions have come from the last-mentioned stud that the effect of the marshland and the breezes from the Wash has almost become proverbial. They seem to have affected the thorough-breeds to an equal degree, and that stud has become one of the most important in the country. It was founded about fifteen years ago amid some despondent prognostications, for the low-lying marshy country did not seem very favourable for the breeding of race-horses. However, nothing succeeds like success, and the results have quite upset the omens of the prophets of evil.

The Wolferton Stud, where Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee now stand, is practically devoted to them, the other members of the stud being kept at Sandringham, three miles distant, but proximity to the railway station and other advantages favour the place for the purpose intended. The establishment dates from 1897, the year after Persimmon’s great victory. Here the Hackney stud was kept until its dispersal this year. Now there is accommodation for thirty-five mares, and this is being greatly extended. Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee have had boxes erected for them, high, spacious, and padded with cowhide. Close at hand is the covered yard, roofed with frosted glass, padded throughout, and floored with tan. In the main yard are the boxes for the mares, which boxes, like everything else at Wolferton, are thoroughly up-to-date, and furnished with the latest contrivances, the foaling boxes especially being most admirably arranged to secure the comfort not only of the mares, but of their attendants, while the telephone is at hand to summon the stud groom and the veterinary surgeon in case of emergency.

It is scarcely necessary here to dilate on the performances of the three great stallions who have done so much for the reputation of Sandringham. Persimmon won £34,706 in stakes as the result of only nine appearances on the race-course, in all
but two of which he was successful. His greatest achievements were, of course, the winning of the Derby and the Ascot Gold Cup; but as a two year old he had carried off the Coventry Stakes at Ascot, and the Richmond Stakes at Goodwood. In addition to the Derby, he won as a three year old the Doncaster St. Leger and the Jockey Club Stakes at Newmarket; and in 1897, besides the Ascot Gold Cup, he carried off the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown Park. Of his offspring, the most distinguished has so far been Sceptre, for which Mr. Sloier paid 10,000 guineas as a yearling. These pages must go to press before Derby Day, but after her fine performance for the Two Thousand and the One Thousand Guineas it is believed among racing men that nothing except the fickleness of her sex in the leafy month of June will prevent her from winning the blue ribbon of the Turf.

Diamond Jubilee is almost as popular a sire as his celebrated brother, and promises to be quite as successful a stud horse. Few who recall the extraordinary display of temper he made on a well-remembered day when he threw his jockey and bolted, and a few minutes after was seen docilely licking the hand of Jones, whom alone he seemed to fancy, would expect to see how much he has sobered down and become manageable. He won in stakes £29,985 10s. for his owner, his chief victories being, as a two year old, the Boscaven Stakes, £1,200; and as a three year old the Two Thousand Guineas, £4,700, the Newmarket Stakes, £3,425 10s., the Derby, £3,450, the Eclipse Stakes, £5,485, and the St. Leger, £5,125. About thirty mares have been selected for him for his first season—the fee is the same as that for Persimmon—and he has every appearance of begotting first-rate racing stock.

It may be useful here, while we are between Wolfrton and steeplechase at Aldershot. The colours had been registered for some time before, but were only seen at steeplechases till June 4th, 1886, when at Sandown the late Fred Archer won a maiden plate on Counterpane, a daughter of Hermit. The victory of Persimmon at Epsom, which produced one of the wildest scenes of excited enthusiasm ever witnessed on a Derby Day, was the

Sandringham, to give a brief review of His Majesty's career on the Turf. One may say it has lasted for twenty-two years, since it was in April, 1860, that his colours were first seen on a race-course. “the purple, gold braid, scarlet sleeves, black velvet cap, with gold fringe,” being carried to victory by Captain Wentworth Hope Johnstone upon Leonidas II. in a military

that she was older than her years. She was by Hampton out of Hermione, by Melbourne out of La Belle Hélène, by St. Alban.

There are eighteen brood mares at Sandringham, and the greatest things are expected of Laodamia. We give a picture of her and her foal by Persimmon. On the death of Mr. W. W.
Falcon, she was purchased by Lord Marcus Beresford for the Royal Stud at a price of 3,500 guineas. This was not so much, however, as was given for Vane, sister to Flying Fox, for whom 4,300 guineas was paid; Wheatley, a smart little mare, was bought for 1,800 guineas; Smyth was out 1,500 guineas, and Rose Maddor 1,000 guineas. The following is a list of the mares now at Sandringham: Leveret, by Galopin out of Sacrifice, by Hampton; Courtly, out of Little Lady, by Hampton out of Rosicrucian; La Carolina, by Sterling out of Cherry Duchess, by The Duke; Laodamia, by Keland out of Chrysallis, by Lecturer; Morlaye, by St. Simon out of Fanchette, by Speculum; Perdita, by Mask out of Folly, by Pettrach; Meadow Chat, by Minting out of Stone Clink, by Speculum; Vane, by Orme out of Vampire, by Galopin; Tears of Joy, by Amphiion out of Merry Dance, by Doncaster; Cheveronny, by Timothy out of Chevaliere, by Dutch Skater; Wheatley, by Orme out of Horace, by Hermit; Rose Maddor, by Roseberry out of Madrigal, by Speculum; Fan- chette, by Speculum out of Bellicence, by Vesperian; Nun- sech, by Nuntherpe out of La Moraiye, by Doncaster; Azeeza, by Surefoot out of Perdita II, by Hampton; Red Enamel, by Arbitrator out of Levity, by Bend Or; Chatelaine, by Bend Or out of Chanoinesse, by Newminster.

There are in the stud nine yearlings, of which probably the bay colt by Persimmon out of Laodamia has the brightest future in front of him. Other two colts by the same sire are respectively out of Meadow Chat and La Carolina, both promising youngsters, though La Carolina's son takes the eye rather more than the other. We show a photograph of the colt by Orme out of Leveret, it is, will give some idea of the excellence of King Edward's thorough-bred stud. It has taken no account of Florizel II, who, after doing so well on the course, became, in his first year at the stud, the sire of two such horses as Doricles and Volodyovo. He stands at the Heath Stud Farm, Newmarket, which, as need hardly be said, is under the control of Lord Marcus Beresford, and his success is another tribute to the merits of Perdita II, the star of Sandringham. She is buried there, and we understand that a monument is to be erected to her memory, with an inscription setting forth the deeds of her progeny. Never did mare more thoroughly merit such an honour. And the best we can wish the King as a sportsman is that he may soon come to possess a worthy successor to her.

Sporting men will be interested to see a photograph of the fine old mare whose progeny has shed such lustre on the King's stable, and the two photographs of Persimmon, which exhibit that grand horse just as he was in his early stud days, and then as he appears now. It will readily be agreed that the sea air agrees very well with his constitution, and that he is in the pink of condition.
IT is matter of no common gratification to be able to produce at this interesting moment in the lives of King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra, and for that matter in the national life also, the very beautiful and complete series of pictures of the interiors of rooms at Sandringham House which are the excuse for and the cause of this article. Of them it is not much to say that they illustrate, with a fulness unexampled as yet, the actual surroundings of the King and Queen in that most pleasant country home in Norfolk, which has been theirs since they were first married nearly forty years ago. Of some owners of great estates and huge houses it has been said, often and but too truly, that they have many palaces but no home; but that most certainly cannot be said of the King and Queen, who have made Sandringham and Marlborough House, both of them, into real homes in which is to be traced not merely the handiwork of this or that servant, but the influence of the personal taste of the master and of the mistress. If the question arose whether Marlborough House or Sandringham was to be placed first in the affections of the family during the period preceding the King's accession, it would have to be said that there is authority for stating that Marlborough House was regarded as home, per excellence: but there is certainly no doubt that both the King and Queen are very deeply attached to the beautiful house and estate in East Anglia, which, through the wisdom of the Prince Consort, was purchased out of the savings of the minority of the Prince of Wales of the last half of the nineteenth century.

One might almost say that Sandringham has everything in its favour. It is approached through natural moorland, well-planted but not over-planted with conifers and other trees, up a sharp hill from which there is a fine prospect of the Wash. A better tract of land for keeping together a great head of game and for showing it in a sportsmanlike fashion it would be impossible to conceive, and the King and the Prince of Wales, keen and excellent shots as both of them are, never get better shooting than is shown to them at home. The air is perfect and very bracing. The park is well timbered, and the trees on either side of the road leading to Dersingham are particularly fine. Finally, Sandringham is a house and a home, not a palace, and...
THE EASTERN FACE.

THE KING'S LIBRARY.
it is at Sandringham that both King and Queen have elected to keep those dear concernings of their lives which are the things which make home a reality. There they are the squire and the lady of the manor. There they obtain as near an approach to rest and quietness as their exalted rank permits them to enjoy at any time. Those to whom is accorded the rare privilege of inspecting the rooms in which the King and Queen spend their most homelike days may see a hundred traces of their presence and their predilections. In the whole certain special characteristics are noticeable. First, both King and Queen, particularly the former, of course, have been great travellers and collectors while they travelled. There is not a corner in the house, not a passage or a corridor, which is not full of mementoes of these days of travel. Literally it seems as if, when more interesting objects are collected, as they surely will be, there will be no sort of place to put them in. Next, of mere splendour there is not much, but of substantial comfort there is a great deal. Finally, "sweetness and light," to borrow Matthew Arnold's phrase without applying it quite in his way, are the keynotes of the arrangements of the house. The sunlight penetrates everywhere, the rooms are bathed in it. Every room leaves on the mind an abiding conviction of shining purity, which is helped not a little by the numerous statues in white marble, particularly in the drawing-rooms, which open one into another. Then there are flowers and plants in every place where room can possibly be found for them, stately palms in the flower court, evergreen plants without number in the drawing-rooms, so that the air is sweet, but by no means heavy, with their scent. In a word, Sandringham is not grand; it is not meant so to be; but it is essentially and emphatically bright and comfortable.

During these recent days the favourite room in the whole house is one which does not appear in these pictures, for, although they have not been taken long, it was not yet complete when they were taken. It is known as the new library. In days gone by it was the bowling alley. It is a long room on the ground floor, as might be guessed from the fact that it was the bowling alley. It is flooded with light from numerous windows looking west, and over a sunk lawn meet for croquet or bowls, and also over the lake, on which skating is enjoyed in winter. In passing, it may be remembered that the Queen, as might be expected of a Danish maiden, was a skilful skater as a young woman, and that she was on the ice at Virginia Water within a few hours of the birth of Prince Albert Victor. The wall of this delightful room opposite the windows is completely lined with well-selected and well-bound books, far and away the best adornment that can be given to any room, and other book-cases, standing at right angles to the outer wall and between the windows, divide the whole into three parts. A more inviting room, or series of rooms, it would be difficult to conceive, and it is not in the least surprising to learn that the family spend a great deal of time in it. Canon Harvey, the rector of Sandringham, whose church and rectory are within the park and close at hand, performs the duties of librarian, and in the centre of the great book shelves which line the sides of the room is a little box containing tickets to be filled up by visitors who may wish to borrow books, with an accompanying table of instructions, for the King is, as is generally known, remarkably methodical in his habits, and it is to this quality, combined with his powers of early rising, that he owes his extraordinary capacity for accomplishing an almost superhuman quantity of work. Since there is no particular reason for describing the other rooms in the house in any order of precedence, perhaps it may be just as well to take them in the order in which they were visited by the representative of Country Life, under the kindly guidance of Mrs. Butler, the Sandringham housekeeper. First came the ballroom, which is really noble in its proportions. Over the musicians' gallery was hanging then, as in the picture, a magnificent white tiger skin presented to the King by the Maharaja of Kutch Behar. In position, too, were the colours, which are also to be seen in the picture, but of the trophies of the chase there were some more, hanging, as a matter of fact, over the balustrade immediately over the head of the man in armour who is in the left-hand corner of the picture. These were furs which had been brought home by the present Prince of Wales from his Imperial tour. One noticed, too, that the clock on the mantelpiece was, to all appearance, half-an-hour fast, and the fact of the matter is that Sandringham (where there are a very large number of clocks, for the King is the soul of punctuality) is deliberately kept half-an-hour ahead of Greenwich. Time was when this practice was regarded as a kind of harmless eccentricity on the part of the squire of Sandringham. But a few years ago, when the German Emperor was his uncle's guest during a shooting party, and the ubiquitous and ever-curious journalist indulged himself in speculations and witticisms concerning the meaning of this practice, it was thought worth while to explain it. The reason is very simple. It is that the King and Prince of Wales are both of them eager sportsmen, that winter days

Copyright 1902, Country Life
are short, and there is a tendency for shooting parties to begin so late as to waste a large portion of the day. Therefore guests and visitors to Sandringham were early given to understand that at Sandringham, Sandringham time was kept. If they were asked to assemble at a given rendezvous for shooting at ten, that really meant—and still means—half-past nine; and so you get half-an-hour more of daylight. For the rest, the ballroom needs scarcely more of description than the picture gives to the eye; but it is perhaps permissible to point out that the armour and weapons on the walls, collected by the King during his travels in the East, are of quite exceptional beauty, and the woodwork, particularly that of the floor, which is, of course, all-important in a ballroom, is of unusually sound and workmanlike quality. Indeed, this may be a convenient moment for saying that all through the house the oak is far better, sounder, and more completely seasoned than in any house of even date known to the writer. As the light shows, there is a large window immediately opposite the fireplace, and by it stand, invisible in the picture, some camel-drums, reminiscences of the Sudan, presented by Lord Kitchener, and the gorgeous caparison of the elephant ridden by the King when, as Prince of Wales, he was present at a great occasion of State in India.

Immediately opposite the musicians' gallery, occupying the position of one who is looking at the picture, is a curious stained-glass window. Now, at first sight it might seem that a stained-glass window was out of place in a ballroom, which, in the nature of things, is generally used at night; for it is a commonplace of observation which any reader may verify next time he happens to attend Evening Service, that when there are lights inside a building the beauty of a stained-glass window is completely lost to those who are themselves inside the edifice; but thought has been given to this point also, and there is an ingenious arrangement of light behind the stained-glass window, so that it is capable of being illuminated for the benefit of the eyes of the dancers. It may be mentioned in passing that the
ceiling of the saloon of the Royal yacht Ophir was illuminated in the same way. Above this window, again, are tattered colours, each with its history.

Hardly less interesting than the ballroom are its anteroom and corridor, of which the latter is very long. In the anteroom is Mr. Herbert Johnstone's well-known picture of the King engaged in tiger shooting. In the corridor is Emil Adam's picture of the King shooting in Austria. As for the corridor itself, it is a veritable museum, full of very fine armour and weapons, and remarkable for a large collection of ivory tusks, some of them exquisitely carved. Here, too, are busts in white marble of various members of the Royal Family.

Of the dining room the picture gives as good an impression as it is possible for photography to render. The feature of the room is the tapestries, which come out very well in the photograph—perhaps, indeed, even a little better than is their due. Beautiful work as they are, they were a present from the King of Spain, but their colouring was originally somewhat crude. As time has gone on, however, they have mellowed not a little, and they now impart real character to the room. In a few years they will be better still. Here, again, the excellent quality of the woodwork is very noticeable, and above the fireplace, which is immediately opposite the door and out of sight, is a most perfect stand of armour.

The pictures of the various drawing-rooms, of which the particularly handsome ceilings are a marked feature, will, no doubt, possess a special interest for our readers, for they are full of evidence of the personal tastes of Queen Alexandra, whose portrait by Edward Hughes is their proudest ornament. Mr. Hughes is no Gainsborough, but in the production of what may be called "pleasant family likenesses," he is without a rival; and this particular portrait of Queen Alexandra is one of the most successful that he has ever done. Generally throughout the drawing-rooms is to be traced, in addition to the "sweetness and light" of which mention has been made before, the set policy of preferring those pictures which have associations to
those which have merely artistic merit. There is, for example, a huge picture of the marriage of Princess Charles of Denmark, which occupies a very prominent position. Of this picture it is said that it grows upon those who know it, and certainly in the matter of plain portraiture it leaves little to be desired. There is also Winterhalter's picture of Queen Victoria, a good likeness. Almost put aside are Sir Edwin Landseer's portrait of himself with two dogs, which is quite in his best manner, and a famous picture by Mr. Val Prinsep. Photographs there are without number, and flowers in great profusion. In the drawing-rooms (that is the way to describe them, for they open into one another) is a great deal also of Danish china, remarkable for its fine glaze and purity of design; but the most striking things about the drawing-rooms are the numerous collections in show tables and in cabinets, not only of china, but also of pretty little curios. Of the Dresden china, one picture gives a good idea, and it can readily be imagined that a little model in Dresden china of a bureau or chest of drawers, all of which open and shut as if they were real, will be found particularly attractive. Very fascinating, too, are endless little green frogs with ruby eyes, and dogs' heads and jewelled heads for umbrellas or parasols, and countless white elephants and pigs which are to be found in the rooms. Among the statues are two very pretty "Bathing
THE GREAT SALOON.
Girls" by Madam J. Jerichaud, "Cupid Blindfolding Venus," and "Puck on a Toadstool." Mention must also be made of a magnificent portrait of the Empress of Russia and of a very striking collection of miniatures, including one beautiful "Charles the First." In fact, the drawing-rooms are emphatically the Queen's rooms. Outside, and looking on to the terrace, is a space sheltered by an awning, which is frequently used for afternoon tea.

The hall, or saloon, is, as the picture proves to the eye at once, an emphatically noble room, lofty and well-proportioned. A huge brown bear, stuffed and standing on his hind legs, salutes the visitor as he enters, and over the door is an inscription simply stating that the house was built by the King and Queen Alexandra in 1870, that is to say, it was rebuilt then. Here, too, are numerous trophies of the chase, including (besides the splendid heads that are seen) the fierce head of a Chillingham bull which fell to the King's rifle years ago, and two wicked-looking bears' heads. The pictures include a pathetic portrait of the late Duke of Clarence and the present Prince of Wales in their midshipmen's uniforms, and an excellent portrait of Dean Stanley, who, it will be remembered, was closely associated with the King during his tour to Egypt and in the Holy Land, and was often at Sandringham later. Of one of Dean Stanley's visits to Sandringham, during the Easter following the tour in Palestine, he has himself left a most touching account, in which he describes how Queen Alexandra was instructed by him in the little differences between the Danish and the Anglican communion services. Prominent, too, is a picture of Bernsdorff, which was Queen Alexandra's home, and another of Copenhagen. Indeed, throughout the house is abundant evidence that the Queen never forgets that she is a Dane.

Somehow or other there seem to be more long passages or corridors in Sandringham than in most houses, except Osborne, and a week might be spent in merely cataloguing the objects of interest on the walls of any one of them. This is especially true of the billiard-room corridor, which is literally crammed with ivory and trophies of the chase, and all sorts of weapons. There between two Crimean shells stands the shell which was fired into Mafeking on November 9th, 1899, and presented to the King by Captain Gordon Wilson as a birthday present.
There, again, is a very curious collection of odds and ends belonging to the Queen, including the revolver, covered with rust, which "I picked up" in the Crimea in 1854. This was on the occasion, of course, when the King and Queen made their famous cruise in H.M.S. Ariadne, visiting the Sultan and inspecting the field of Alma under the guidance of Dr. Russell, afterwards Sir William Russell, and taking luncheon in a Tartar farmhouse which had been used as a field hospital. Here, too, close by the billiard-room door is a large pong, a present from the East, which is used but once a year to ring out the Old Year and welcome the new one.

The billiard-room itself is quite one of the brightest rooms in the house, and just what a billiard-room should be. All the pictures are sketches by John Leech, and they are all familiar friends—none cannot have too much of John Leech. The trophies here are good, especially the moose heads, some of which are very fine; and a small table near the window, made of rhinoceros hide, cannot fail to attract notice. Here also are Maffing shells.

Space will hardly permit a detailed description of some of the other rooms of Sandringham: of the North Hall, which contains one piece of exceptionally good oak carving; of the Serapis room, so called because its chairs are the same that were used in the Serapis on the occasion of the King’s Indian tour; of the Equerries’ rooms, which are in the nature of libraries; of General Sir Dighton Probyn, V.C.’s, plain room, in which much hard work is done; of the private telegraph office, where the exchange (for the telephone is very much used in the Royal Household); of the Flower Court, where, under the shadow of palm trees, the occupants of Sandringham from time to time may enjoy the post-prandial cigarette. But there remain two rooms of special interest, because they are the special territory of the King. First of them is his library, furnished in oak and dark blue leather, and communicating with the Equerries’ rooms, remarkable mainly for its simplicity of equipment and for its air of businesslike order. Here it is that the main part of the King’s business is conducted. Finally, a more intimate room, if the phrase may be used, and one of infinite charm, is the King’s breakfast-room. It is a room in two parts, so to speak, a room in which are countless personal photographs, many of them in a large and movable oak screen near the door. Noteworthy are the pictures of Percarnon and Diamond Jubilee, and a remarkably fine series of sporting sketches by illusrious English artists, and the whole room breathes the atmosphere of quiet comfort. It is, so to speak, the King’s sanctum, in which he breakfasts, usually alone, probably in the inner division, and from the outer part, which looks out on to a lawn, he may often see, as the writer saw when he went down to put these scanty notes together, one of the Prince of Wales’s sons trotting past on his pony in the care of a groom. That, indeed, was just the finishing touch which was required to make the writer feel the full value and the responsibility of the right which had been given to him. He was moving through the private rooms in the country home of the King and Queen, looking at the memorials, the pictures, the portraits, and the thousand-and-one knick-knacks which indicated their tastes and recalled many episodes, grave and gay, in their lives, while they were absent. It was a privilege indeed.
GARDENS
THE GARDENS
AT
OLD & NEW
FROGMORE and WINDSOR.

Since the time when William the Conqueror laid the foundation of Windsor Castle a succession of English sovereigns has each added to it an expression of his or her individuality, and that of the longest lived of them all lingers there still. Frogmore especially represents the tastes and character of Queen Victoria, just as Sandringham, the place which has, so to speak, grown up under his ownership, represents those of King Edward VII. Already the place is being changed and modified. Throughout her whole life, but especially towards the end, Queen Victoria had the affection of a strong nature for what was old and endeared by long association, so that she was averse to every necessary improvements if they involved the removal of ancient landmarks. And what a great deal Windsor and Frogmore must have been to her! It was her stately and historic home during life, and for long years of widowhood she contemplated sleeping in death side by side with her beloved husband under the mausoleum she had erected to his memory. Set there in stillness amid sombre green trees it suggests Goethe's solemn line, "Stars silent over us, graves under us silent." Within a hundred yards is the tomb of her dear mother, the Duchess of Kent, so that she lived here in daily communion with the dead, pondering often no doubt of the time when she, too, would pass and her bones would rest here, and she become a memory only. "Vivat Rex!" we may shout, but here at Frogmore the late Queen seems still to reign. One is shown the simple tea-house where so much of her time was spent. Close to it are two very fine old evergreen oaks, holm or holly oaks as they are sometimes called. Between them and under the shade cast by the dark foliage of their gnarled limbs she used to have her tent put up, and here she received the endless visitors who came about affairs, Cabinet Ministers, diplomats, and the others who have business with Royalty. As the writer was looking at the place one fine spring day the yaffle was laughing, the cuckoo shouting, and the little birds singing, while early blossoms were out and the sword was white with daisies. One thought of her then not as the aged and wise Monarch to whom we had grown accustomed, but as the fresh girl-Queen who so long ago ascended the throne. She ever delighted in trees, and there are few parts about Frogmore that are not distinguished by extraordinary specimens. There is the beautiful lime avenue,
one of the finest extant, and in which the upper parts of the trees are thick with bunches of mistletoe—we know of no other place in England where it grows more proximately. Not far from the Duchess of Kent's tomb there are three remarkable trees. One is a maidenhair, Salisburia adiantifolia, said to be the finest of its kind in Europe, and, whether that be so or not, a most graceful and elegant specimen. Another is a towering decduous cypress, and the third a Californian Thuja gigantea, planted by the Princess Hohenlohe in 1857. Of a curious historical interest is the well-known Luther beech. Its history is written in the tablet placed at its root. "This tree was raised from the beech tree near Altenstem, in the Duchy of Saxe-Meiningen, called Luther's Beech, under which Dr. Martin Luther was arrested and conducted from thence to Wartburg in 1521. The little offshoot was brought to England from Meiningen by King William IV in 1825, and planted by Queen Adelaide near the house at Bushey Park. Her Majesty bequeathed it in her last will to His Royal Highness Prince Albert, with the request that it might be transplanted into the enclosure at Adelaide Cottage.

This was successfully done in 1856. Queen Adelaide's Cottage was originally a keeper's lodge, but was greatly enlarged and improved. Very pretty and attractive it looked with its surrounding borders of simple spring flowers, primroses, wallflowers, forget-me-nots, and the like, all in the first freshness of their early bloom. From the park many of the dead trees have been removed during the present season, and among them the one that used to be called Herne's Oak. As the late Queen increased in age she grew ever more conservative in her tastes, and scarce would permit even the dead and rotten timber to be removed. Who does not remember the legend...
of the oak, of which such clever use was made by the Merry
Wives?

"There is an old tale goes, that Herne the hunter,
Sometimes a keeper here in Windsor forest,
Doth all the winter time, at still midnight,
Walk round about an oak, with great eagle's horns;
And there be blasts the tree, and takes the castle;
And makes milch-kine yield blood, and shaketh a chain
In a most hideous and dreadful manner;
You have heard of such a spirit; and well you know,
The superstitious idle-headed old
Received, and did deliver to our age,
This tale of Herne the hunter for a truth.

The legend has long lost what actuality it ever had, but one could scarcely pass through Windsor Forest without being stirred by memories of Shakespeare's frolicsome play. And many of the ancient venerable oaks stand there much as they did in his time. We had occasion to show in our pages not long ago, by comparing a picture of an oak as it was two hundred years ago with a photograph taken recently, that a couple of centuries can pass over a tree of this kind and not destroy it. No records exist to prove absolutely how old are the oaks in Windsor Forest, but there would not appear to be anything extravagant in the guess that some of them were already growing when William chose that particular spot for a stronghold, because among other reasons it was a convenient position for hunting the tall deer. As a number of the oaks were probably self-sown, it is no extravagant surmise that some of them may be approaching a thousand years of age. In fact, the appearance of some at the present moment is in every way calculated to confirm the conjecture. From the top of the round tower it is said you can look out on bits of thirteen different counties, the prospect resembling one of almost unbroken billowy woodland—proof positive, if any were needed, that the chalk under-soil is extremely favourable to the growth of heavy timber. In the Windsor grounds it is most exuberant, so much so as to obstruct the very fine views that would otherwise present themselves. Queen Victoria appears to have had a great dislike to cutting down anything. A great deal can be said in favour of that. The stillness and seclusion which form the main characteristics of the place gain very
A MARBLE URN AT WINDSOR CASTLE.
much by it, and these are what she most enjoyed. One sees it in everything she did and left behind her, most of all perhaps in her favourite and private garden. Here the spectator breathes a very old-world air. It is surrounded with thick yew hedges that themselves testify to the clipping and care of several generations—how many or how long it would be difficult to say. Then you come first to tiny flower-plots laid out in the formal simple style of the early Georgian period. Each has its tiny box edging, and the general effect is that one might feel on being carried back for at least two hundred years. Here again the Queen followed her time conservative instincts, and would allow no modernisation to be attempted. Plot and box edging and yew hedge are to all appearances left exactly as she found them. But the rose garden at the further end has, of course, received the magnificent roses developed by scientific nineteenth century horticulture. The writer did not visit it when the roses were out, so that he must leave the photograph to tell its own tale of what the effect is like. In all the grounds, however, there is nothing more eloquent of the late Queen's tastes than this exquisite private garden. We say eloquent as implying that it is especially fine and beautiful, but only that it embodies so perfectly the character of the late Queen. You can see in her language as well as in her acts that she loved a direct and simple effect. That was what made her annual sojourn at Balmoral so pleasant. There she was not obliged to keep up the state and ceremony of Windsor, but was more in the position of a private lady. At first blush it may appear that this garden, with its neatness and formality, must have appealed to another side of her nature. It is not, not so readily accepted as it had been handed down, and from early youth her eyes had been accustomed to it. Time and long usage had imparted to it a sweetness of their own. And in a garden to which one resorts mainly for peace, and a secret object to aim at is the avoidance of all those changes and alterations that tend to distract thought. The eye at such times does not wish to be startled by near beauties; sufficient is it if there is nothing to offend, nothing to disturb the restfulness that forms the greatest of all charms. And it is easy to believe that in this seclusion the widowed Queen, weary with State business, and escaping for the time from family thoughts and aspersions, found solace and refreshment.

This quiet feeling is very characteristic of Frogmore. The house itself is elegant rather than grand. It was endeared to the Queen by having been so long the residence of her mother, the Duchess of Kent. The estate is an ancient demesne of the Crown, although during the Civil Wars it was sold by Charles I., but was returned to its original owners during the reign of his son Charles II. The house was built by Queen Charlotte, who at her death bequeathed it to the Princess Augusta, who resided there till 1810. The approach is by a semi-circular drive, planted with shrubs, and there are many art treasures within. A very still and pleasing building, it was, as will be remembered, given by the late Queen as a residence to the Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg. The gardens comprise about thirteen acres, and an artificial lake, which was dug out simply for the purpose of finding employment for the labourers in a spell of depression, enhances the beauty of the surroundings. One of the features of the place is formed by the curious "Gothic ruins," of which we give a picture. They were built to a design by Mr. Wyatt, and are extremely interesting indications of a taste that has completely disappeared. The "Hermitage," as these ruins are called, has been most dexterously placed in a woody screen overlooking the water, and time is rapidly giving to their maker—believe something of the really old, though the disclosure of London bricks tends somewhat to correct the first impression. It is not possible in the space at our disposal to describe everything, but as our artist has obtained a picture of the Indian Kiosk it may be worth while to explain that it was one of the treasures chosen for the late Queen by Earl Canning, the first Viceroy of India, after the capture of Lucknow in 1858. It came from the Kaisershagh with the two famous elephants on the East Terrace at Windsor Castle. Most of our readers are probably familiar with the terrace, the beauty of which is greatly enhanced in future for the King's guests, since the gallery adjoining is having placed in it the splendid statuary collected by the late Sovereign, and kept by her at Osborne. The workmen were very busy with this task, and when there, and the rich statues lay in disorder—nymphs and fauns, French guard and Greek satyr, mortal and immortal—but when set on their pedestals and reduced to order they will form a noble gallery, and may be admired, so to speak, with one eye on the flowers of the formal plots and trim shrubs and neat walks of the terrace, that elsewhere would be almost too precise, though here they are in keeping with the strong, stern lines of the castle that completely dominate every other feature of the landscape.
LEAD VASES AND THE CASTLE TERRACE AT WINDSOR.
"ARD ha' mercy me! What be doin', Jan? You's only jest out o' your bed! Whatever 'ud Doctor say? Boots too! Where be goin', woman?"

Old John Guppy cast a lowering glance at his spouse, and continued to button his gaiters in silence. This task concluded, he stretched out his hand and pointed imperatively to the gun slung over the chimney-piece.

"Reach that down," he commanded.

"Ye're never goin' out! You as has been four month and more on your back! What's the use on't? There's a new keeper yonder—new ways, and strangers pretty nigh everywhere. I'd ha' had a bit more spirit nor to go up there where I bain't wanted."

"Be goin', woman." Squire do pay me money, as' I'll give en his money's worth. I must have an eye to things, or they'll be gettin' in a regular caddie up yon. New keeper, he'll not know so much about the place, and Jim—he was always a ter'ble sanny—he never did seem to see what was under his nose without I were there to rub it in.

"Well, but Jan, the bit o' money what Squire gives 'ee is a pension—same as what soldiers an' sick like do get it their ancient years. Squire don't expect 'ee to do no more work for en now, and ye be so fearful punished wi' the rhet'ncians, an' all. No—'Mrs. Guppy,' says Squire to I, so considerate as could be, 'Mrs. Guppy,' he says, 'Jan have served I faithful nigh upon two score years—now he can take a bit or 'rest,' he says; 'I've a-made sure as he'll be comfortable in 's old age. The pension 'll be paid reglar so long as he do live,' says he, 'or so long as I do live,' he says, laughin' cheerful-like, 'for 'pon my word, I do think your Jan 'll very likely see I down—be he uncommon tough, so old as he mid be,' says Squire. 'And if I do go first, my son 'll see as he wants for nothin' in his time,' he says. So I let your pipe, Jan, my dear, and sit 'ee down sensible like, 't the chimney corner—in the best place for 'ee, good man."

"You can light your pipe, if you like," said John, still gloomily, "but I be goin' up—all along the same. Things 'll be goin' to ruin if I don't tell 'em how they used to be carried on 'i my time."

"I'd say ye'll not get so far," said Mrs. Guppy; "but of all the obstinate men—well, there, 'tis a good thing as the A'mighty made half the world o' womenfolk, else everythin' 'ud be fair topsy-turvy."

John wedged his pipe firmly in the corner of his mouth, put his gun under his arm, and, taking his thick stick from the chimney corner, set forth, without vouchsafing any answer; he limped painfully as he walked, and Mrs. Guppy, looking sorrowfully after him, opined that he'd have had enough of it afore he'd gone half a mile. But though she had been wedged to John for thirty-five years, she had not yet learned the quality of his spirit; he uttered many groans as he shuffled along, and lifted the poor limb which had so long been well-nigh useless with increasing effort, but he held bravely on his way until he reached his destination, a vast stretch of land, half park, half down, peopled by innumerable rabbits and furnished with copes and plantations, which no doubt afforded cover to game of every kind. Here John paused for the first time, turned his head on one side, clicked his tongue, and jerked forward his gun with a knowing air as a rabbit crossed his path.

"If 'tad ha' been loaded I'd ha' made short work o' thee, my bowy," he remarked. "There don't seem to be so many o' you about as there did used to be my time, though—not by a long ways. That there noo chap 'ull ha' let ye go down, I reckon. There bain't many like poor old Jan Guppy—nay, I'll say that for ye, Jan. You was worth your salt while you was about—I was often as long as ye be above ground I'd lose you'll make it worth Squire's while to keep ye."

Having delivered this tribute to himself in a conscientiously impartial air, he proceeded on his way, and presently came in sight of the keeper's cottage, or rather lodge, set midway in the long avenue which led to the Squire's mansion, and smiled to himself at the sudden outcry of canine voice which greeted his approach.

"There they be, the beauties! That's Jet—'I'd know her vince among a thou'sand with my foot,' as one voice detached itself from the chorus and exchanged its warning note for a strangled whine of rapture. "Sh'll break that chain o' hers if they don't let her loose. 'Ulu, Jet, old girl! Hi, Rover! Full up, Bess!"

All the barks had now ceased, and a pointer came scurrying to the gate, followed by a large retriever.

"There ye be, my lads—too fat, too fat. Ah, they be feedin' o' them too well now—not so good for work, I'd lose! Poor old Jet! Ye be tied up, bain't ye? There, we'll come to ye."

Passing through the wicket-gate, he was limping uneconomically round to the back of the cottage, where the door was thrown open and the astonished figure of the keeper's wife appeared in the aperture.

"Mornin', mum," said John, lifting his hand halfway to his forelock, which was his nearest approach to a polite salutation when in parlour with folks of Mrs. Sanders's degree.

"I be Mr. Guppy, what was keeper here afore your master. I be just come to take a look about."

"Oh, indeed," said Mrs. Sanders, who was a very genteel and superior person; "my husband would have had great pleasure in taking you round, Mr. Guppy, but he's out just at present."

"No matter for that, mum, I'll go by myself. What jet? There ye be, my beauty: dear, to be sure, a body 'd never think 'twas the same dog. She do seem to ha' fell away ter'ble mum."

Jet, a curly seated black spaniel, was at that moment straining wildly at her chain, and wriggling her little black body in such spasm of ecstasy at the sight of her old master that it would have needed a very sharp eye to detect any alteration in her appearance, if, indeed, such existed; but John spoke in a tone of conviction.

"She bain't half the dog she were. What d'you feed her on, mum? Jet, she did used to be dainty—Didn't ye, Jet? Her coat do stare dreadful, mum, now don't it? A prize dog didn't ought to have its coat neglected like that. When I had the charge o' her, daily! If I didn't comb and brush her morn an' night, same as if she'd been a young lady. Be dailed if I didn't. Where be your master, mum?"

Mrs. Sanders's face, always somewhat frosty in expression, had become more and more pinched and supercilious during the colloquy, and she now replied extremely distantly that she couldn't say for certain where Mr. Sanders might be, but that very likely he was looking after the young pheasants.

"Ah!" commented John, with interest; "and where mid he ha' got them this year?"

"On this side of the North Plantation," returned the lady unwillingly.

"A bad place, mum, a very bad place; no birds 'ull ever do well there. If he'd a-come to I, I could ha' telled en that. They'll never thrive up you in that dunghill, you know; they won't; and it'll be too cold for 'em. I'm afraid he'll have a bad season. The North Plantation—dear, some folks doesn't know much! Well, I'll go and have a look at 'em, and if I do see your husband I mid be able to give en a word or two o' advice."

"Ho! no need for that, I think," cried Mrs. Sanders, wrathfully. "It isn't very likely as my husband, wot 'as lived in the fast o' families, and been keeper to a Markis, 'ud want to take advice from an old gentleman like you, Mr. Guppy, as has never left the one place all your life."

"I could have advised en aigen the North Plantation, anyhow," said John, Fullup. "Well, I wish 'ee good day, mum. I'll be goin' my ways up-along."

And he hobbled off, muttering to himself as he went: "The North Plantation! The chap must be a fool! ... They poor dogs, they was glad to see I 'just about; but bain't he a sanny! There he do go and fed up the shooting dogs so as
they be for all the world like pigs, and Jet, what we used to keep same as a little queen, he do seem to take no more notice of nor if she was a cat! Poor Jet! How she did cry to get to! Well, well! I may be able to put things straight a bit.

Proceeding at his slow pace, the pilgrimage to the North Plantation was a matter of considerable time, and it was noon before he halted at length beside the enclosure where hundreds of tiny pheasant chicks ran in and out of their several coops, with a venturesomeness much deplored by their distracted hen foster-mothers.

A tall, middle-aged man was walking about amid the pens, with a proudly proprietary air which announced him to be the head-keeper.

Guppy wiped the sweat of weakness and fatigue from his brow and uttered a quavering "Hallo!" Mr. Sanders turned and walked majestically towards him.

"What do you want?" he enquired, briefly.

"I be jest come up-along to have a look round," announced John. "I'm Mr. Guppy, what was here afore you. You be in my shoes now, I mid say, but I don't bear 'ee no grudge for—no, I don't bear 'ee no grudge," he repeated, handsomely.

"Right," said Sanders, who was a good-humoured fellow enough, if a little pulled up by the dignity of his position. "Glad to see you, Mr. Guppy. We've got a nice lot here, haven't we?"

"E-es," agreed Guppy, with a note of reserve in his voice; "e-es, a tidyish lot; but you'll not bring up the half o' them."

did used to say to a cousin o' Squire's as used to come shooting here twenty-five years ago, and couldn't hit a haystack. 'There don't seem to be anything to shoot, keeper,' he'd say; and I'd answer back, 'Ye must ha' wonderful poor eyes, sir.' Ho! ho! he was a stick-up sort o' gentleman as were always a-finding fault and a-pickin' holes, but I mind I had a good laugh aken him once. 'Twas a ter'ble hot day, and we'd walked miles and miles, and I were a bit done-up at the end, and thankful for a sap o' beer. And he comes up to I, and says, laughin' nasty-like, 'Well, Guppy, you don't seem much o' a walker. Now, I could go all day.' "E-es, sir," says I, 'and so can a postman. I'd low your bags 'ad much same weight at the end o' your rounds."

Sanders vouchedsafe no comment on this anecdote, and John, propping his stick against the paling, proceeded with much difficulty to climb over it, and to hobble from one pen to the other, stooping stiffly to inspect the young birds and the arrangements made for their comfort.

"They big speckly hens is too heavy for these here delicate little fellows," he remarked. "Game hens is the best—'twas what I did always have. 'Tis more in nature as the game hens should make the best hunters to our own pheasants. They be a poor-looking lot. Master Sanders. I didn't used to have 'em a deal more for'ard at this time o' year. What be feedin' 'em on?"

"Now look 'ere, I'm not going to stand any more o' this," thundered the keeper, fairly losing his temper. "I'm not a-coin'

"Won't I, indeed," returned Sanders, somewhat warmly.

"What makes you say that?"

"I could ha' telled 'ee as this here weren't a fit place for young pheasants," returned the ex-keeper, not without a certain triumph. "If you'd ha' come to I, I could ha' telled ye. I've a-teen thirty-nine year and nine month? this place, and I've never put the young pheasants here once—never once. What do you say to that?"

"Well, I say as every man has his own notions," returned the other. "You might have a fancy for one place, as very likely I'd take again, and, on the other hand, you seem to have some notion again this 'ere place as I think most suitable."

"Well, ye'll find out your mistake, I'd say," said Guppy, unflinchingly. "Done pretty well wi' eggs this year?"

"Yes, pretty well on the whole. We had to buy a few hundreds, but, as I told Mr.——"

"Buy 'em! Buy eggs! You must ha' managed wonderful bad. I've a-been here nigh upon forty year, and never bought so much as one—not one. Daily! 'Twill come ter'ble expensive for Squire if ye do carry on things that way."

"Something has to be done, you see," cried Sanders, who was now beginning to be distinctly nettled. "You seem to have been such a stick-in-the-mud lot—there was hardly any game about the place that I could see when I come."

"Oh! and weren't there?" retorted John, sarcastically.

"Ye must ha' poor eyes, Mr. Sanders. There, 'twas what I to have you poking and prying about this place no longer. You've got past your work, and I'm doing it now. If the Squire's satisfied, that's all I need think about. If he isn't, he can tell me so.

"Ha! no man likes being found fault with," returned Guppy, sentimentally: "but sometimes 'tis for their own good that you take a word o' advice from I, what was workin' here afore you was born or thought of very like.

"I'll not, then," cried the other angrily. "Get out o' this, you old meddler, or I'll report you to the Squire!"

"You did ought to thank I for not reportin' of you," returned John firmly. "The Squire do think a deal o'—a deal; but I'll be sorry to get a man into trouble as do seem to be meanin' well. You mind my words, keeper, and you'll find as they'll come true—ye'll have a bad season this year, and maybe ye'll be a bit more ready to take advice from them as knows more nor you do. 'Tis the first year, so I'll not be hard on ye."

He had now recrossed the wire, repossessed himself of his stick, and with a nod of farewell at his irate successor, turned his steps homewards.

He spent the rest of that day lamenting the direful changes which had taken place since his own withdrawal from active life, and privately resolved to be astir early on the morrow in order to proceed further with his tour of investigation.

With the first dawn, therefore, of a lovely spring morning,
he left his bed carefully, dressed in silence, and made his way out of doors. The cottage which he had occupied since his resignation of the keepership was situated at the very end of the village, and as the street he took up the quick, shallow draw of a walk, fell away to the left, and led to the house, a diminutive dwelling, the only sign of life about which he could detect few signs of life. No smoke was yet stealing upwards into the still air, no cows lowing in the buttercups; the pigeons, indeed, were astir, preening themselves somewhat sleepily, and cooing in a contented undertone, and the cucking of hens was audible here and there, while more musical bird-voices resounded from trees and hedgerows. The dew lay heavy on the long grass by the roadside, as John set forth. The morning mists had not dispersed, but were still enfolding the world. The dew-washed leaves seemed to be on fire, as they caught the rosy rays of the morning sun; every little wayside pool gleamed and glittered. The air was full of sweet scents; a delicate, distinctive odour predominant, though here and there a gush of almost overpowering perfume greeted the old man's nostrils, as he passed a wild apple tree. A kind of aromatic undertone came forth from damp moss, trunks of trees, against the background, yet the exquisite fragrance of the morning itself seemed to belong to none of these things in particular, but rather to emanate from the very freshness of the dawn.

Old John, however, plodded onward, without appearing to take heed of his surroundings; once, indeed, he paused to sniff at a perturbed expression; a fox had passed that way. His eyes were alert, and the underworld, the gullies beneath the hedgerows; he paused in traversing a copse, stooped, uttering an exclamation of astonished disgust, and some few moments later, emerged from the brake with a bulging pocket, and an air of increased dignity.

Jim Neale, the underkeeper, had not long started on his morning bent, when he was hailed by a familiar voice, and turned; beheld his former chief.

"Hullo, Jim! Say, I be sure glad to see you on your legs again. You be afoot early."

John surveyed him for a moment with an air of solemn indignation.

"'Tis jist so well I was afore, a bit early, Jim. You do want I at your back, I'd 'low. Which way have you been a-goin'?"

John, without speaking, put his hand in his pocket, and drew forth a number of rabbit-snares, sticks and all, which he had picked up and secreted in the copse before-mentioned.

"Oh!" said Jim. "Humph! I wonder who could have put them there?"

"Why, Brampton folks what be always a-hangin' about seafish-wharf, they be."

"Well, 'twas a good job ye did chance to come along, Mr. Guppy. 'I'd low they didn't have time to catch nothin'. There weren't no rabbits in 'em, was there?"

"There be rabbit in one of them, however, thought John triumphantly: 'I've a-got en here! my pocket'."

"Oh, and have ye?" queried Jim, eyeing the pocket in question somewhat ascendant.

"Well, it's lucky I've a-met ye—ye can hand en over to me I'll send o' going all the way up to Sanders."

"I can hand en over to you, can I? Thank ye kindly, Master Jim: 'findings' is keepers'—or used to be in my day. Well, of all the cheek! 'Hand en over', says he to what I has been his master, I mid say, for fifteen year and more. Hand en over, indeed!"

Jim, temporarily abashed, pushed his hat a little to the back of his head, turned up the rim of his cap, and his features relaxed into a slow grin.

"Pon my word: if it do come to cheek, be dangled if I could say which of us has the most of it! Ye beent kepper here no longer, Mr. Guppy, and I don't know as Square 'ud be altogether better pleased ef he was to catch you a-pocketin' one of his rabbits."

John laughed derisively.

"Square 'ud know a lot better nor me," he remarked, as seen, for his own part, still compost in the way of rookery. "Square 'ud know better than Grudge I a rabbit arter all them hundreds as I've a-had the years and years as I were here. Be ye a-goin' on now?"

"Ees I be," returned Jim, somewhat sulikly.

"Then look sharp, else you'll very like miss a good few more things what be under your nose."

Jim walked away growling to himself that he wasn't a-goin' to see two masters 'd he knew it, and that it was enough to be at one man's back and call without being hauled over the coals by folks what had no right to be there at all.

John, leaning on his stick, watched the receding form, still with an air of lofty sovereignty, till it had disappeared, and then took his way homewards, feeling that he had done a good morning's work.

It was marvellous how one so decrepit as he could manage to be so ubiquitous as he thenceforth became. His bent figure and wrinkled face were perpetually turning up in most unexpected quarters, to the wrath and occasional dismay of Mr. Sanders, and his underkeepers, the clucking of hens was audible here and there, while some small error or omission which his quavering voice was immediately uplifled to denounced and reprimanded. Matters reached a climax when, one sunshining morning, he discovered the oldest hope of the Sanders family in the act of climbing a tree in search of a bird's nest, and, not content with boxing theurchin's ears as soon as he descended to earth again, hauled him off by the collar to the parental abode. The boy's outcries brought his father to the door, accompanied by Jim, who had chanced to call in for orders.

"See here what I've a-cought your bwyd a-doin' of. His pocket be chock-full o' eggs—pigeon eggs. He hadn't a right to go into the woods and catch a rabbit arter you h'd taught him to 'ee, Master Sanders, so as ye may gie en a dressing.' I be too old to do it myself. Nay, say, time was when I could ha' fetched him a crack or two what had h' taught en manners. But I don't strong enough for that now."

"Let go of him—let go at once, I say," shouted the indignant parent. "'Who gave you to interfere? The lad's my lad, and it's none o' your business to go meddlin' with him. Come along, Master James; go in to your mother, boy. He's mauled you fearful!"

"Well, you must be a soft fellow," ejaculated John in a tone of deep disgust. "I could not ha' believed it! If I had aught a bwyd a-trespassin' I would ha' thrashed him well for it—let him be my son twenty times over."

"Trespassin' indeed! You're a trespasser, yourself," cried the keeper.

"You've no business in the woods at all. There be no business to come near the place. I'll summon you, see if I don't."

"Well, that's all well!" exclaimed John, leaning against the gate-post that he might the better indulge in a kind of crow of ironical laughter. "Trespass—my trespass; me what was keeper here for nigh upon forty year. Lord h' mercy me! What'll ye say next?"

"Well, if it be trespassin', you know, Master Guppy," remarked Jim, thrusting his head round the lintel of the door; "it be trespassin' right enough. If you was head-keeper once, you wasn't head-keeper no more. You hasn't got no call to be here at all. It be trespassin'."

"You hold your tongue, Jim Neale," retorted John fiercely—"hold your tongue! Who asked you to speak—you as did ought to be ashamed of yourself for neglectin' the ferrets same as you does. The big dog-ferret you a-got the mongrel terrier had. The man doesn't give an opinion, I'd 'low;"

Jim, incensed at this sudden home-thrust, uttered a forcible exclamation, and proceeded with more warmth. "We've a-got a wrong notion in your head altogether, Master Guppy: ye be a-trespassin' jist the same as you was a-pochin' t' other marnin'."

"Poachin'? I cried John, his face purple with wrath and his voice well-nigh strained—"poachin'! D'ee, Jim, I'll not stand here to be insulted. There, I've a-passed over a deal—a deal I have. I've overlooked it on account of the many years as we've a-worked here together, but this here be too much. I'll report ye, Jim Neale, see if I don't; and I'll report you too, Master Sanders, for insolence of same as you've a-done. There's things as a body can't overlook, let him be so goodnatured as he mid be, and there's times when a man's doxy to stare en the face. I'll report ye this very hour."

"That's pretty good," laughed Sanders. "Upon my word, that's pretty good. Maybe Jim as me will have something to report to the Square too. You'd better come along with me, Jim, and we'll see who the Square listers in to."

"Come along then," cried John vauntingly, before Neale had time to answer. "Come along; we'll see. I bain't afraid of the Square. That's the best, as long as I was his only brother. Come on, if you be a comin'!"

The three set out, walking shoulder to shoulder in grim silence, the younger performer accommodating their pace to the slow gait of the old squinter. Jim made an attempt to Prance up his step, being his father's heir, and leaning heavily upon his stick, his face set in resolute lines.

They were kept waiting for some little time until the Square had finished his breakfast, but were presently admitted into the billiard-room, where they found the Master sitting by a blazing wood fire, for he was of a chilly temperament, and though the morning was sunny, the air was still sufficiently sharp.

"Hallo, Guppy!" he cried, cheerily, as his eyes fell on the old man.

"What! You're about again, are you? You're a wonderful old fellow! You'll see me down, I'm sure, though there are twenty years or so between us."

John pulled his forelock and then laid his gnarled hand in the Square's eaminent palm.
You're a splendid old chap," said his former master, as he shook him warmly. "I own I never thought to see you on your legs again, but I suppose a stroke, coming as it did on the top of the rheumatics. How are the rheumatics, John?"

"Very bad, thank ye, sir. There, I can scarce turn 't my bed, and when I do try to walk my limbs do seem to go all twizzled up. I be now agin it, Sir." The Squire, who was heard to be on a hand, didn't look for no interference from anybody but you yourself, sir.

"Well, haven't you got a free hand? I'm sure I don't interfere," replied the Squire, with a shrug of his shoulders.

"Mrs. Guppy what be always a-meddin', sir?" put in Jim, with a pull at his forelock. "He do come up-along mostly every mornin', a-horridin' and a-pickin' holes here, there, and everywhere. Mr. Sanders and me do find it ter'be ill-convenient."

"I was just going to say, sir," resumed Sanders, "when Neale interrupted me—here he paused to glare at his interlocutor—there, what was never accustomed to outside people come in and pokin' and pryin' and draftin' and interferin'—"

"Oh, dear, how much more!" exclaimed the Squire, looking from one to the other, affected with a little real vexation. "Guppy, what's all this about?"

"Playse ye, sir, I couldn't a-been to see you a-treated same as ye be treated by them as ye put your trust in. Everythin' but the eye's red, and the hair's a-chop, sir, and when I sees it, I tell 'em of it. I can't do no different—tis my dooty. You do pay I by the week reglar, and I bin't a-goin' to eat the bread o' idleness—I 'd stick my inhards—en, sir. So I'll keep it, and get upon my legs, says I, 't'll have a look round'; and I did have a look round, and what did I find? Every blessed thing a-goin' wrong—so I saroos 'em for 't. I wasn't a-goin' to hold my tongue, and see you tryin' to do same. I was a day too late; it was a day too easy—I did ought to have reported of 'em before, but to-day I couldn't stand it no longer; when I did speak to 'em they up and insulted me, both on 'em. 'E-es, they did. They insulted of I shan'tful."

"I am sorry to hear that—" the Squire was beginning when Mr. Sanders, losing patience, interrupted him.

"Begging your pardon, sir, 'tis more nor flesh and blood can stand; 'tis got to be him or me—that's all I can say. Nobody could put up with it. I found things in a very bad state when I came, and I's getting them better gradual, sir, and doing my dooty in all respects as well as I can; but Guppy is the biggest thorn in my flesh, and I was a good deal a-tired of him, and I was a-tired of him, and I was a-tired of him. He was a-tassicin' when I told 'im I'd been wallkin' through the Long Wood yonder where I did catch his little rascal of a son a-bird's-nestin' so bold as you playse. And Jim there, what did ought to know better, up and said I was pokin' last week. Me pokin'! Me what brought him back that very day a dozen o' snatches what I had picked up 'n the hedge as he went gawkin' past without taking a bit o' notice of."

"'E-es, but you found a rabbit in one and popped it into your pocket!" cried Jim, in ruffling. "Popped it into your pocket and walked off with it, let I what I would."

"In court, John!" re-echoed John, with great dignity, "in course I did. 'Tweren't very likable, but I did have it with me. As I told ye at the time—says I: 'Squire wouldn't grudge me a rabbit now arter all the hundreds as I've-a-had while I was keeper up here.' The Squire covered his mouth with his hand, but tell-tale wrinkles appeared about his eyes, and the points of his moustache curled significantly upward. After a moment he recovered himself somehow, and told the keepers to withdraw, announcing that he would have a quiet talk with John Guppy, and that no doubt the matter could be arranged.

"So you had hundreds of rabbits while you were in my service, John?" croaked the Squire, putting his eye to the other, and looking at the old man with a smile. "Didn't you get very tired of them?"

"Well, sir, my old woman be wonderful with the cookin', and she did it 'er best to keep the keepers to withdraw, announcing that he would have a quiet talk with John Guppy, and that no doubt the matter could be arranged.

"So you had hundreds of rabbits while you were in my service, John?" croaked the Squire, putting his eye to the other, and looking at the old man with a smile. "Didn't you get very tired of them?"

"Well, sir, my old woman be wonderful with the cookin', and she did it 'er best to keep the keepers to withdraw, announcing that he would have a quiet talk with John Guppy, and that no doubt the matter could be arranged.

"Did you indeed," returned his former master, much interested in these revelations. "Do you suppose, John, the other men be had hundreds of rabbits every year, too?"

"Well, sir, it be a matter o' taste. Some folks don't fancy rabbit; but, of course, they can take so many as they do want.

"Of course," agreed the Squire.

"'E-es; keepers takes rabbits same as gardeners helps their selves to cabbages. I knew you'd never begrudge me that there little use."

"No, to be sure; but we mustn't be too hard on Jim. Jim was doing what he thought to be his duty. Now, you know, no matter how many rabbits a keeper may take for himself, he is not supposed to allow any other people to take any,--of course,--not unless they pay for (or I shouldn't interfere, John. I fancy it would be wiser if you could just keep away for a little bit—then no one could say you were trespassing, you know."

"Now, now, I can't have you going away offended. Don't you see how it is, John?"

"Nay, sir, I don't see nothin' but what you've a-gone and thrown over a old servant for a noo one. That be all as I can see. You didn't choose to let in, for instance, of 'm, and you did uphold him and made little of it. I be goin', and you'll never be troubled wi' me again, I'm fit for nothin', 'I be aatin' of your bread and a-takin' of your money and don' noth'in for 't. Eatin' the bread o' idleness,' has the Squire said."

The Squire vexed and perplexed, in vain sought to soothe him, but he waved aside all attempts at consolation, and made his way slowly out of the room and out of the house.

"You and I are free to have our own opinions, of course," urged the Squire, smiling, "but we'll keep them to ourselves—those young toads."

But John did not smile in return; his head, always bent, drooped almost to his breast, his lips moved, but uttered no sound. After a moment or two, he pulled his forelock, scraped his leg, and turned to his task.

"You're not going, John?"

"'E-es, sir, I be goin', I bain't wanted here no more. As you do say, noo times.

"Now, now, I can't have you going away offended. Don't you see how it is, John?"

"Nay, sir, I don't see nothin' but what you've a-gone and thrown over a old servant for a noo one. That be all as I can see. You didn't choose to let in, for instance, of 'm, and you did uphold him and made little of it. I be goin', and you'll never be troubled wi' me again, I'm fit for nothin', 'I be aatin' of your bread and a-takin' of your money and don' noth'in for 't. Eatin' the bread o' idleness,' has the Squire said."

The Squire vexed and perplexed, in vain sought to soothe him, but he waved aside all attempts at consolation, and made his way slowly out of the room and out of the house.

"What's to be done?" he said to himself. "The poor old chap is past his work; it would be cruelty to allow him to attempt it. Sanders is an excellent fellow, on the other hand—more go-ahead than dear old John, and, it must be owned, a better keeper. He would certainly have given notice if I had allowed John to continue his visitations here. It is the only thing to be done, but I can't bear to see the poor fellow so out of work."

As Guppy passed the keeper's lodge the dogs ran forward, leaping upon him and whining. He put them absentely, and then pushed them off, and left him alone. Then, Jesse, off wi' you; you should learn a lesson for your betters. Stick to the noo folks, and get rid o' the wold. Poor beasts! they be fan to see I'd low. Dogs Haven't like Christians. They don't seem to know how to put away a gun. I'll not want it no more; I be done wi' it—I be done wi' everythin'; I could wish that those stroke had a-caffed it off. I bain't no use i' this world as I can see. It do seem a strange thing as the Lard 'lI leave ye to live on and on and when folks be tired o' ye, and be a-wishin' o' ye under the sod. I wish I were i' my long home—aye, that I do."

Mrs. Guppy was at first alarmed, then affected, and finally burst into tears.

"I'm sure I never did hear a man go on the same as you do say."
do, Jan; there, I be all of a tremble. What's amiss? What's come to ye? What's it all about?

"Gee! You're jist a-ketchin'," said John; "there's things a woman couldn't understand."

Not another word could she extract from him till dinner-time, when she summoned him to table.

He gazed at the food sourly. "A' charity!" he murmured. "Charity, woman. I be eatin' what I haven't earned. I may jest so well go to the Union."

A few days later the Squire's dogcart drew up at the little gate, and the chaps himself descended thence, carrying a couple of rabbits which he extracted from under the seat.

"Good-day, John; good-day, Mrs. Guppy. Well, John, how are you? Cheerin' up a bit, I hope."

John dooked his head slightly, and "I've brought you a couple of rabbits," continued the Squire. "It never struck me till the other day how you must miss them. I'll send you some every week. There are enough, Heaven knows; but I don't want no rabbits," growled Guppy; "I ain't a-goin' to eat 'em."

"What is to be done, Mrs. Guppy?" he enquired, when they were out of earshot. "I positively can't have him back up there—he don't fit for it; and he has been setting all the other men by the ears."

"He's fair breakin' 'em ears," murmured Mrs. Guppy, dolefully. "He thinks he bain't o' no use—and he bain't—and it's killing him. He could even fancy he was doin' summut and occupy himself in any way he'd be a different man. 'Tis the thought as nobody wants en what do cut en so."

The Squire cogitated, and then a sudden light broke over his brow.

"I have it," he cried. "I have thought of a job for the old fellow! We'll put him to rights yet, Mrs. Guppy—see if we don't."

He re-entered the cottage, and approached the inglé-nook where John still sat, leaning forward, and slowly rubbing the knees of his corduroys.

"John," he said, "I was almost forgetting a most important thing I wanted to say to you. Sandersons and Jim have got their hands pretty full up there, as you know."

"I'd low they have," agreed Guppy; "they're like to have 'em too full seel' as they don't know how to set about their work no how."

"Yes, yes. Well, Sanderson is very busy all day and Jim has a wide beat. Neither of them ever find time to go near the river. It's my private belief, John, that that river is dreadfully poached. We've next to no wild duck, you know."

"We never did have none, sir," interrupted Guppy.

"Just what I say," agreed his master; "we never had the chance. You had your hands pretty full when you were head-keeper, hadn't you?"

"I wasn't one what 'ud ever ha' let 'em get empty," growled Guppy.

"Well, I was thinking, now that you haven't very much to do, you might undertake the control of those meadows down there by the river, if you feel up to it, and it's not asking too much of you."

"Oh! I could do it," returned John, in a mollified tone; "I could do it right enough if I was let."

"I should be very much obliged to you," resumed the Squire, "very much obliged indeed. All that part of the property has got shamefully neglected. I imagine the people think 'they've got a right of way;'' very like they do," agreed John, whose countenance was gradually clearing; "but I can soon show 'em whether they have or not."

"But so, Well, will you undertake to look after that part of the estate for me? It will be a great relief to my mind. Don't overtire yourself, my boy; but any day that you are feeling pretty fit you might stroll round, and just keep a sharp lookout."

"Ees, I could," said John, after considering for a moment; "I could do it all right, Squire. I will look into the matter."

"That's right. Thank you very much, John. I shall feel quite satisfied about it now."

He nodded, sauntered his hand, and went away, John looking after him with a satisfied expression.

"I never did mind obligin' the Squire," he remarked to his wife, "and I'm glad to do en a bit of a good turn i' my ancient years. 'Tis true what he do say, that there's not as many as there be in the past."

He returned, a bit and somewhat neglect, I myself could never make time to go down there, and 't ain't very likely as these here chaps 'll go out of their way to look round. 'I'll put it to rig-jest good."

"I'm sure it's a very good o' you, John," said Mrs. Guppy, who had listened to the foregoing colloquy with a very mystified air.

"I shouldn't ha' thought that there was anything worth lookin' arter down there. Why, the town boys do bothe there reglar i' the summer."

"They'll bothe there any more," returned her lord resolutely. "I'll teach Mr. Sanderson a lesson—I'll larn 'em how to see arter a place as it did ought to be looked arter! Reach me down that glass-ginger."

He saluted forth that very hour, drawing up his little, bent form to as close an approach to straightness as he could manage.

His first care on reaching his destination was to examine the gates that gave access to this stretch of meadow-land. He pursed his nether lip and shook his head disapprovingly at their shabby condition, making a mental resolution to repair them at the earliest opportunity, and moreover to see that they were provided with padlocks. After diligently hunting in the neighbouring wood, he discovered a half-deaded board, which had at one time borne the legend, "Trespassers will be prosecuted," and, with a sigh of satisfaction, placed it in a more prominent position.

His joy was extreme when, late in the afternoon, he discovered a honest labouring man making a meal of climbing a gate, which, owing to the rickety condition of its hinges, could not be opened without risk of falling flat upon the ground.

"Where be goin' to?" enquired John, sternly.

"Why, jest home-along," returned the boy, with a good-humoured smile; "'tis a bit of a short cut this was."

"There's to be no more short cuts here," cried John, with a
certain almost malignant triumph. "These here meadows belongs to Squire. They'm his private property."

The man's jaw dropped. "That'll be summation, no?" he said doubtfully, but still good-humouredly.

"Tis noo times all round," replied Guppy, with an odd contraction of the face, "but these ere regulations 'ull be carried out strict. You jist turn about, my boy."

"I be three parts there now," protested the other.

"Then you'll have to step back three parts, that's all," responded Guppy, unmoved.

The man scratched his head, stared, and finally recrossed the gate, and walked away, grumbling to himself. Guppy looking after him with a sense of well-nigh forgotten dignity. He had vindicated the majesty of the law.

All hitherto unconscious trespassers had thenceforth a bad time of it under the reign of the new river keeper. Would-be bathers, small boys on birds'-nesting intent, tired women with market baskets, labourers on their way to and from their daily work, were ruthlessly turned back by old Guppy, whose magisterial air carried conviction with it. The other keepers, laughing perhaps in their sleeves, let him pursue his tactics unmolested, and the Squire was careful to congratulate him from time to time on the success of his labours. John Guppy's greatest triumph was, perhaps, when he actually did discover a wild duck's nest amid the sedges of the now tranquil river. How tenderly he watched over it; how proudly he noted the little brood of downy ducklings when they first paddled from one group of reeds to another in the wake of their mother; with what

THE "GUERBA" AND THE AMPHORAS.

If the author of the ingenious dissertation on the village pump only had treated his somewhat homely subject with a little poetic licence, he might have produced a paper filled with charmingly picturesque descriptive passages. The village pump has humble associations, but from one point of view it is to be regarded as the apotheosis of mechanical contrivance for drawing water by manual labour. How infinitely does it surpass in convenience and expeditiousness the earlier windlass, chain, and bucket. The misfortune of modern days is that utility and beauty do not always go together in loving amity. The village pump has lost some of the picturesque features of more primitive modes of water-supply; but in the East, where the height of civilisation registered by the pump has not yet been reached, the earlier ways of water-drawing are seen in all their first beauty unspoiled. The gourd, the coconuts, and the concave shell we may regard perhaps as the first vessels for water-carriage or water-lifting used by man. These would be ready to his hand without any fashioning. But as the second stage in that progress of which the pump is the crowning achievement, we can find nothing more primitive than the goat-skin and the vessel of burnt earth. It is with these two kinds of vessel that the water-drawers of the East occupied their business in the dawn of history, as revealed to us, whether in the written word or the hieroglyphic picture, and it is with the same vessels that the water-drawers of the East occupy their business to-day. They are the vessels with which the subjects of these
M. Emil Freihov.

ON THE NILE.

Copyright
Illustrations are seen to be drawing or carrying water. It was when engaged in something of this manner that Rebekah met with Isaac at the well, and the women of Samaria with the Divine Master of the Christian world. These suggestions of the Eastern water-drawing cannot fail to have for us something of a sacred association.

By accident it happens that the skin and the vessel of porous earth are the methods best possible for the keeping of water in a hot climate. We may say by accident, for the conservative instinct of the East is so strong that it by no means follows that Eastern folk would not have continued to make use of them even had they been the least suited for the purpose. The fact that "our fathers have used them" outweighs with them all such prosaic considerations as those of utility. The skin appears, perhaps, the more ancient vessel of the two. It was in such vessels for the most part that Homeric heroes, or their attendants, carried water. The earthen vessel, in its fine form as the amphora, was in use in the most artistic times of Greece and Rome, and to this circumstance, as well as to the obvious utility of the form, we may ascribe its graceful lines. The amphora, strictly named, seems to have been a vessel of great capacity, holding normally as much as six gallons, but the name was applicable to all vessels of the same two-handled style and slender form, whatever their size. Those that we see in these pictures surely have not this classical capacity. Sometimes the amphora, both of antiquity and of modern times, was given a rather elongated base to allow of its being driven and fixed into the earth or on a stand, and sometimes we see that the vessels were covered over with leafage to keep cool the water within.

But the merit that the porous vase of clay has in common with the skin is that the porous nature of both aids in cooling the liquid kept within by the evaporation on the outer surface, and water that has stood for hours in these vessels has a colder temperature than that of the atmosphere about them. There cannot fail, in the midst of such charming surroundings, with the reflection of the graceful palms and tree limbs in the water and the picturesque costumes of these Eastern water-carriers, to be much that is beautiful in the business of filling the guerba,
as the goat-skin flask is called, from the water of the spring. Even here there is use for vessels of the potter’s making in the dipper that takes out the water and the bell-mouthed funnel by which it is conducted into the flask. The lifting of the guerba out of the spring after the filling is no easy matter, and a well-filled flask that may carry may need the strength of two to place into position on the carrier’s back. But once set in position, and the cords properly adjusted, it is evident, from the accompanying picture of the lady going home to her tent in the desert with a water-load, that the skin adapts itself kindly to the shape of the carrier’s back, and that it has certain advantages in this regard over the potter’s vessel. Apart from the rest, it has the obvious advantage of being lighter in itself.

The picture that shows the two Kalye women bringing home the amphora suggests at once that the unyielding clay does not accommodate itself, like the soft goat-skin, to the figure of the carrier. The amphora that the lady is just bearing into the house shows the almost sharpened base that is useful, as already noted, when it is wished to stand the amphora in the sandy ground or in a receptacle made for it, and on half of the vessels shown in this picture may be seen the outlines of the ornamental designs, generally of Phoenician fashioning, with which some of them are most artistically decorated. Of course, this form of vase is not adapted for carrying on the head, a mode which always is properly admired for the erect figure and free walk that it never fails to give those who practise it.

Our illustrations show another form of vase that is very common on the Nile, although comparatively rare in Algiers, which is far better adapted for this style of carrying, although the style is in itself less graceful. Yet another shape of water-holding vessel, though not adapted or intended for its carriage, is the earthen pan into which the black bell-mouthed lady has been about to pour some water from one of those more Sancho Panza shaped vessels which we see so often carried on the women’s heads along the Nile bank.

In Eastern countries the water problem is immensely important to the individual dwelling in house or tent. There is no system of water-mains and water-rates, and if water is wanted someone must go and fetch it. Generally the work devolves on the women of the household, according to prehistoric custom, which rules everything in the East; but often you will see a host of little water-carriers staggering under loads that seem too heavy for their small legs to carry. Of course we find now and then all sorts and shapes of water-carriers of the same part, but as a common rule it is the goat-skin that is used in the south and the potter’s vessels further north. The skin adapts itself no less kindly to carriage on a quadruped’s back than on a human back. Often it has to serve as a bottomless skillet, suspended from a tripod and kept gently rocking. The earthen vessels it is still common to see with leaves and branches suspended about them to keep cool the precious fluid within. In the goat-skin flasks it is said that the evaporation keeps the contents always at a temperature of from 8deg. to 10deg., centigrade below the air about them.

In our own rainy England the sight is only too common of our cottagers going long distances to fetch their water, in our homely but useful pails and buckets. It is a sight that grows increasingly frequent, as our seasons seem bent on becoming more and more dry. In Sussex we are told that the rainfall of the present year is between two and three inches below the average, and even in average years there is some carrying of the water by the cottagers; but we can do nothing more picturesque than the two pails slung on the yoke. It is singular that in Egypt we should find at once the greatest waterworks, in the way of irrigation and of dams on the broad Nile, and also the most primitive manners of water-carrying by the people. Out of Africa, it has been said, we find always something new; but out of Africa, it is no less true, we find always something of the primitive old.

It is not very likely that we in England ever will return to methods as primitive and as picturesque as we see them here. The village pump is our apotheosis, and we cannot code from it. On the other hand, a scarcity in the annual water supply presses constantly more and more hardly on the inhabitants of many cottages and country villas to which no regular water scheme is attached. The water level in the chalk formations has fallen seriously, and the problem demands solution, how we may better conserve the rainfall of winter, to supply us through the months of summer drought to which use is gradually accustomed. Everywhere in the country we see small torrents pouring down all the water-courses in the winter months, pouring uselessly away, emptying themselves into the less or greater rivers that soon flow out to mingle with the sea. In many instances it is a case of no skilled eye in water engineering to see...
how this water, or an immense quantity of it, might be preserved for future use. Generally these torrents are rushing down channels deeply grooved in the bed of a ravine. It needs only to form a dam across the width of the ravine, and your reservoir is made—three-fourths of it made for you by Nature. Of course it is true that the fourth side, which it falls to man's lot to supply, has to be well and strongly made, so made as to resist a big pressure of water coming down against it. But, after all, wattle and daub is cheap, and when well done is very effective. And, even if it were dear, these words of dearness and cheapness are essentially relative. The point is to get the water as cheaply as it may be got, and it is very certain that the most expensive form of water storage is less costly than the primitive methods of water carriage, by which so many cottages, and even houses of a better size, have to be supplied in the dry summers which seem to have become normal. We still talk of the rainfall having fallen a whole year behindhand in the last six or seven years—meaning that it is by so much below what we conceive to be the average. Is not the truth, rather, that the average has altered, and is it not better sense to recognise the alteration and perceive that the average rainfall is not sufficient, with our present limited means of storage, for our growing needs? After all, there remains with us still very much of that fatal conservatism which we brought with us from the Eastern cradle of our race. We pride ourselves on our occidental progress, but it is a path upon which we only move with difficulty and when incited by the spur of hard necessity. We are beginning now to feel the spur, as a consequence of dry seasons following each other without break,
POLO NOTES.

These notes will be full of the match on Saturday between England and America. Nor do I suppose my readers will care much for anything else. For the time being, the polo interest is at Hurlingham. How fortunate the club was on the day! The scene was one of the most brilliant I have ever beheld there, and the stands, with the masses of gay colour against the rich foliage, made a most striking spectacle. Behind the stands were the rows of coaches, some of which had come from Hyde Park in the morning. I noticed the Duke of Somerset, among others, near the pavilion. Hunting men were in great force, and I saw three of our best-known Masters of Hounds, those of the Queen, the Atherstone and the Meath, discussing the chances of the game with Mr. T. E. Feat, Major MacLaren, Sir Walter Smythe, Lord Harrington, Mr. F. I. Mackey, Mr. Kenyon Stow, Mr. Tresham Gilbey, Mr. A. Sauart, Mr. Cuthbert Bradley, Major Schofield, and Captain Neil Haig.

The ladies in the pavilion, too, included Lady Eleanor Harbord, Lady Mary Sackville, Mrs. Buckmaster, Mrs. Tresham Gilbey, Mrs. Routledge, Mrs. Herbert Stroyan, and many more who take an interest in the game. On the other side were, doubtless, all fashionable London, and detachment from New York and Paris. But by this time I had secured a front place on the pavilion, and had eyes and ears for nothing but polo news and polo talk. Then a rumour flitted among the crowd that Mr. M. Waterbury was to stand down.

This to me was a disappointment because, I had been told that he was the best man of the four. It was true he had not shown as his true form. But an American friend (himself a polo player) assured me that Mr. "Monty" Waterbury was at his very best in a hard match. However, the captain of the team had arranged his men otherwise, and, in view of the result, who shall say that he was wrong?

It is well known that Mr. Foxhall Keene and Mr. John Cowdin play very often together, and, as we saw, they combined well. If Mr. Keene were to go back, so as to bring the two Waterburys together, that would perhaps be the strongest possible combination; but if Mr. Foxhall Keene was No. 3, he certainly worked better with Mr. Cowdin at No. 2 than with Mr. M. Waterbury. So we had the challengers’ team thus: Mr. R. L. Agassiz, Mr. J. L. Cowdin, Mr. Foxhall Keene, and Mr. Waterbury; the English team was Mr. Cecil Nickalls, Mr. Patterson Nickalls, Mr. W. Buckmaster, and Mr. G. D. Miller.

Umpires: America, Mr. Eustis; England, Captain Reston; referee, Captain D. St. G. Daly.

This may be a good place to note that the umpires did their work fairly well. There was much excitement, and they had once or twice difficult points to decide.

Both sides played a very fair game, and, I think, only one penalty for a foul was exacted during the whole match. But, as one of our players said, you could not have fairer men than the
A MÉLÉE.

Mr. Foxhall Keene.

Admirable, and a head and shoulders above any other "back" now playing. Then, too, I am afraid nothing can prevent our men from being a little slower than the visitors. The Americans have more quick-silver in their blood and more litheness of frame than Englishmen. It was bad luck that Mr. Nickalls' sticks broke, bad luck that two goals were disallowed, bad luck that so many shots were missed; but railing at luck is unbecoming, and, moreover, it will not disguise the fact that on the day, and as they played, in quickness and combination the Americans were the stronger team. Whether it will always be so I cannot feel certain; things might be different with the ground less dead. It is true the Americans like a fast ground, that they use cigar-shaped heads, such as we had in India, where the polo grounds are as hard as a high-road. Yet I think the slower game was against our ponies, and I cannot feel quite sure that the respective forms shown by the ponies were true. The American ponies, notably Dennis and Texiana, were splendid; but still I can hardly bring myself to believe that they could beat for speed the pick of our ponies, such as Patricia, My Girl, Luna, Bluesleeves, Black Bella. Great pains had been taken to mount the English team, and Mr. Walter Jones, Colonel Fenwick (Royal Horse Guards), and Lord Waterford had lent the pick of their stables for the Messrs. Nickalls and Mr. Miller to ride. Evidently our ponies want more schooling, since on a soft ground the Americans can beat them because they turn sharper and start more quickly. It is possible that in a racing
game we should do better. The match on Saturday was very sticky and slow, with rare intervals of speed. The two masters, Major Egerton Green and Mr. St. Quintin, had made admirable arrangements and there was no crushing, though a great crowd. The date of the next match is fixed for Saturday, June 7th, and the King is said to be most anxious to see what will now be an Honorable struggle. My own feeling is that all three games will have to be played.

Correspondence.

DOUBLE MEADOW SAXIFRAGE BENEATH TREES.

[To the Editor.]

Sir,—I wish to ask a question that may also interest many other readers of your charming paper, and that is, how to establish the perpetuation of meadow saxifrage (Saxifraga granulata fl-pl.) beneath trees. I much want to grow it beneath some beeches.—T. F. HODDI.

[This is an unusual question, but the following note, taken from a recent number of the Garden, seems to meet your requirements. The correspondent writes:—"In most cases plans naturalized beneath deciduous trees produce their flowers while the overhanging branches are still leafless, but meadow saxifrage waits until the leaves are expanded to reach its full beauty. Saxifrage blossoms beneath a group of lively Chaddlewood, South Devon, but on the same lawn it flowers with equal freedom beneath a chestnut and beech. Some fifty years or so ago the saxifrage and foxgloves were amongst the occupants of beds that formerly cut up the broad expanse of lawn. These have long since disappear and given way to turf, but the plants have remained, and yearly increase in number, often reproducing themselves in groups on the grass points and more distant from the parent colonies. This habit of the meadow saxifrage of throwing out offsets at a distance from its main body is curious." It succeeds well, retaining a somewhat moist soil. Its other popular names besides meadow saxifrage are Fair Maid of France and First of May. —Ed.]

TULIPS AND THEIR PLANTING.

[To the Editor of "Country Life."]

Sir,—I have large quantities of geranium tulips not yet in flower, though very near it; but I want next season to fill three raised beds on a lawn in front of the house with rather earlier tulips. I only want two colours—violet and yellow—but the brightest and best of these. Probably some of the oldest varieties are best in this way. One tint to be single red, one single yellow, and the third double red. I thought of carpeting one with forget-me-not, another with Arabis alpina, and the third with Anemone coronaria. I would be glad to receive any suggestions and hints, and also the names of the most suitable tulips for my purpose. The tulips would be left in the ground, and the beds enclosed in iron bars. The plants used as a carpeting for the beds cannot be bettered.—Etc.

LONDON HOUSING.

[To the Editor.]

Sir,—Among the really useful people in this country the Registrar-General ought to be given a place of honour. How often, after the expenditure of so much breath in vague generalities and vague sentiments, do we come along with a few hard incidental facts that show things in their true light? A case in point is furnished by his statement about houses in the recently published Census reports for the City of London. We are told several times a week that the working population is encouraging its housing capacity. Nothing of the kind, says the Registrar-General. Population has increased by 73 per cent., but the total number of tenements by 8.7 per cent. Houses with five rooms and upwards numbered 509,637 in 1891 and in 1911 they had grown to 347,516, and large tenements have multiplied at about double the rate of small.

exaggeration appears to have been employed in regard to various other aspects of the housing question. Thus there has been a fall in the number of people who live in one-room houses, whereas from some of the newspaper articles, working London seemed crammed into these dens at the rate of about a score to every room. Excessive overcrowding has thus diminished by 26.6 per cent. This is satisfactory as far as it goes, but a real grievance remains. Those who have most closely studied the facts will agree that the problem of the future is really to provide a working man's house as a rental that can be reasonably paid by him. While it is most desirable to check the great and usually exaggerated talk about overcrowding, it is most essential, at the same time, that we should not take our ease in Zion or fall back into an indolent content. There is plenty of practical hard work yet to be done by the interested in the housing question, but it wants to be taken up in a cool, business-like, methodical manner, not with the very hands from which so many of our City agitators suffer.—S. Boothroyd.

POISONED PARROTS.

[To the Editor.]

Sir,—Some months ago, in Jamaica, I put three grey parrots into a large aviary; they were in perfect health, but in three days they were dead. Of course they died from poison, and the poison was put on the wire netting of the cage, using their beaks freely in doing so. I attribute their death to metallic poisoning, and wish to ask if any of your readers can inform me what wires or bars are poisonous to beak-climbing birds (if I may be allowed the expression) and which are not. What wire, or fine bars (not wooden) could I use in the aviary, which would be quite innocuous to parrots, clibus they never so vigorously?

ESKIMO DOGS.

[To the Editor.]

Sir,—I am instructed by Her Royal Highness the Princess Caroline of Sweden to ask you to kindly publish the same in your paper if you think them good enough. Her Royal Highness thinks this family of Eskimo dogs quite unusually handsome, and is very much impressed. The mother and father of the pups were sent to the Princess by Her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Sweden and Norway.—I. DAHL, Lacrero of St. Alexeeve Royal.

FOOLISHNESS.

[To the Editor of "Country Life."]

Sir,—May I hope that you will use the influence of your paper to support the recommendation of the jury that sat at the inquest on Miss Brooke's, the unfortunate parakeet who met with a fatal accident at Sheffield on Tuesday of last week? They ask the House Secretary to bring all such exhibitions in future, and surely they are quite right. Describing a parakeet as a pest that has nothing in its favour except its danger. If a man be seen about to dive from London Bridge, he is promptly taken as a lunatic; but, after all, diving is a most useful accomplishment, and one in which the daring and boldness have time and again helped to save life. But coming down with a parakeet is a perfectly useless performance. The Inman-isation can scarcely construct a scene of danger in the ability to do it, could be of any possible service. The attraction it exercises is simply the fascination derived from a knowledge that the man or woman is liable at any moment to be dashed to the earth and be killed. This is a very brutal form of pleasure. I am not in the slightest degree opposed to many athletic feats, but the very opposite; and I do not object to danger provided that it be of a kind which a sailor, a fireman, or others who pursue perilous callings might be legitimately called upon to meet, but danger for danger's sake makes a return to savagery, and I trust that the position of the jurors will have the desired effect.—R. GOWER.
**HEMING & CO.**

**JEWELLED AND ENAMELLED SOUVENIRS.**

OUR OWN DESIGNS.

28, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

**SMOKE**

**PIONEER**

TOBACCO

AND FOR YOURSELF

BRITISH MADE WITH BRITISH CAPITAL

THE RICHMOND CAVENDISH CROWN LIVERPOOL
HEAL & SON'S
Original Productions for Bedrooms
Exclusive Designs in Furniture & Fabrics

"Wooden Bedsteads"
With numerous Photographs

"Three-Ply Carpets"
With Coloured Designs

"Simple Bedroom Furniture"
With Woodcuts & Essay by the late Mr. Gleeson White

"Metal Bedsteads"
With Illustrations in Colours

"Bedding"
With full Particulars, Sizes, and Prices

"Casement Flax"
With small Patterns showing all Shades—Illustrated

Any of the above Booklets can be had on application to
HEAL & SON, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

PETER ROBINSON'S,
OXFORD ST.

GENTLEMEN'S
HIGH-CLASS
TAILORS.

LOUNGE SUIT.
In Navy Serge, Fancy Tweeds and Homespuns, in all the
Newest Colourings, from 3 guineas.

NATURAL PANAMA HATS.
In all shapes, from 21/-
Imitations from 7/6

PETER ROBINSON LTD.,
OXFORD ST.

Japanese Dwarf Trees.
A FINE COLLECTION
NOW ON VIEW.
Awarded Silver Medal at the Temple Show, May 22nd, 1901.

FRED MCKENZIE,
INTERNATIONAL BABY CARRIAGE STORE,
4, GT. PORTLAND ST., LONDON. W.
Directly opposite Peter Robinson's Gt. Portland St. entrance.

BABY CARRIAGE ARTIST
AND
BUILDER TO THE PRINCIPAL COURTS OF EUROPE.

Telephone: "TOOTLING, LONDON." Telephone: "THINGILAND."
ALMOST it seems incredible, nevertheless it only too true, that we are on the fringe of Ascot. Whirled along in the maelstrom of mad joyous frolic, yesteryear the season, one loses all grasp of time; most reprehensible conduct, by the way, as we shall shortly have to admit, when the day of reckoning comes along. Meanwhile, it suffices for our unconscionableness, that we own sufficient muslin frocks, linen costumes, reception and ball toilettes, with millinery galore, to enable us to meet with becoming grace the seductive sway of the season.

To those away, happily away it behoves one to think, in the depth and peace of the country, food for reflection may be found in the vogue of some new and eminently dainty little shirts of silk mousseline, crépe de chine or soft silk, the chief decorative detail whereof is comprised in a yoke of lace, that is either continued in a straight narrow line down the centre of the front, or in three tapering points, an effect mostly repeated at the back.

All manner of lace is requisitioned toward this latest ornamental decree, from the coarse darned filet, to the finest Chantilly. A white silk Maltese, shaped to form a tapering point down the centre, asserted itself the pièce de résistance on a white crépe de chine, while a very coldly-like French lace, after amiably shaping a yoke-piece, gradually tailed off in sharp tucks in a round to simulate a bolero, the main fabric of the affair being a lovely pale blue silk lawn. Although, if the truth be told, lace takes a fully equal share in the promotion of these really sweet little shirts. And the notion, when one comes to reflect, is most ingenious, since the decree is steadfast that the simple silhouette shall be maintained. Wherefore is there nothing left but an infinite variety of outline.

Collars, when they are affected at all, are mostly of the pelerine order, that is, if it be so desired, that the sternest dictates of fashion be followed. These pelerines are fitted slightly below the base of the throat, that a suspicion of chemisette may be revealed, which latter is usually privileged to form one with a close collar-band. And I perceive a somewhat happy example occurs in the cause of that simple muslin frock pictured. A spotted white or cream quality muslin is intended, the skirt deftly stitched into three graduated tucks. The bodice is practically a blouse, surmounted by one of the above-mentioned pelerines of coarse Cluny lace set on beneath little revers of pastel blue panne, a colour relief that finds much tasteful repetition at the waist. While a further and still more effective break is declared in a smart broad plateau formed entirely of geranium leaves, with a handsome cluster of pink bloom placed high at the left side. And the en tout cas is of geranium pink silk hemmed with grass lawn.

My best respects invariably attend the woman who dares the boldly contrasting hat. But such boldness asks to be lived up to. There must be throughout an emphatic note of chic, an impression of individual knowledge, and above all no suggestion of a tentative searching after novelty; rather an assured sense of what is right. Here for example is a scheme at once charming and successful. Navy blue coat and skirt, pale mauve shirt, and chapeau with predominant note of green. Or another, a biscuit linen suit, old rose silk or lawn shirt with black silk cravat, and hat of faded mauve roses; and so on. The individual colourist is always such a relief, as equally valued is the individual dresser throughout.

Mrs. Brown Potter, for instance, what a distinctive presence is hers, thanks to her perfect wisdom in steadily affecting a picturesque attire, rather than attempting adherence to some merely smart code. Reciting in that deep, rich melliferous voice of hers at Mr. Frank Boor and Mr. Mervyn Dene’s concert at St. James’s Hall on the 26th, she steered a veritable picture, with one side of her long artistic pelisse thrown back, a very dream of a pelisse fashioned of soft black lace over white satin, falling from a little Empire bolero of "cote de maille" jet sequins, her lovely bronze gold hair surmounted by a chapeau of white Tuscan straw of just the right peacocky flavour, with hanging lappets of jetted lace, the whole raised from the head by a bandeau of white roses.

A most representative audience had been gathered together, to listen to the admirable programme provided, which included amongst others the always irresistible names of Maurice Parkes, Hayden Coffin, and Dan Leno. The "Honeysuckle and the Bee," sung in French by Mr. Maurice Parkes, is one of the daintiest chansons imaginable.

Another Entertainment that promises much pleasurable interest is a Garden Fête and Variety Entertainment in aid of the Victoria Hospital for Children, which takes place on July 7th, in the Ranelagh Gardens, adjoining the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, under the most distinguished patronage, headed by T.R.H. the Prince and Princess of Wales. The flower stall will be held by the Duchess of Argyll, Countess Carrington presiding, over the toys, while Viscountess Chelsea provides pottery, and Lady Audrey Bussell sweets, etc. The programme furthermore includes such delectable items as operatic and skirt dancing by children in costume, a Ping-Pong
And coarse white linen, while I remember, is the last sad for chemisettes or vests, completed by turned-down linen collars, for wearing with yachting or river costumes. It is, of course, the least of the coarse quality procurable, wherefore the presence of the stitched, tucked ornamentation, not be misunderstood. Though of a fact nothing is impossible in these days to the dexterous needlewoman.

Just what is going to become of all the elaborated day cloaks prepared for races and the summer festivities, is a story that has yet to be written. Since the bulk of fashionable affection is being obviously bestowed on the simple loose sacque coats of cloth, with rooky" belt - shaped sleeves. Here is the prevailing idea pictured in a zinc white cloth, as fine and souple as silk, a model that rests for its sole success on bold effective outline. The buttons, only visible when the coat is closed, are gift of the new convex centre set in a square mount.

The Killarney.

The Killarney, by title, this is a representative example of the highest class hand-woven rattan, strong by reason of its tempered steel leather-hung springs, and yet exquisitely light to handle. Also it is amply supplied in two sizes.

Very special value is the San Toy, a car built of rattan, a comprehensiveness of price as well as design being equally studied at this leading baby carriage depot. Though there is scarcely a Court in Europe but owns Mr. Mackenzie's handiwork, while many have voluntarily testified their supreme satisfaction for it.

Anyone, however, requiring a baby carriage or car should write to 4, Great Portland Street for the "Baby's Picture," recently published by Mr. Fred Mackenzie, the perusal whereof will be found most edifying. It will be sent post free to intending purchasers.

Of course I went to the meet of the Coaching Club on Saturday, not so much with the intention of looking at the horses as of seeing the dressers, for time was when that must was a real function. But this year it was nothing of the kind, and the mere man (I must confess that he seemed to know a good deal about horses) who was present for COUNTRY LIFE gave a malicious explanation of the absence of what Press men used to call the fair sex. It was simply that the sky looked like rain, and if they could not go out in all their finery they would not go out at all. It was easy, he said, for the ladies who occupied proud positions on box seats to look nice, because they could dress in character to the occasion; and certainly they did—he is sure to have given their names.

Hermione.
Take Care of Your Husband!

SEE THAT HE WEARS A
Cravenette SHOWERPROOF
instead of an unhealthy muslin sheet, ensuring freedom from chills and infections.

CRAVENETTE SHOWERPROOF COATS
(longs, coverts, etc.)
can be obtained from leading
Tailors and Quilfers.


Jas. Shoolbred & Co.

French
Italian
and
Twin

Bedsteads
in
Wood
or
Metal.

LARGE SELECTION OF
INEXPENSIVE FUMED-OAK INLAID BEDROOM SUITES.

Jas. Shoolbred & Co., Tottenham House, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.
SUCH playgoers as have had the good fortune to see Madame Réjane in "Zaza" at the Imperial Theatre could only then realise the complex nature of the emotional woman that figures as the chief character in MM. Berton and Simon's daring drama. Hitherto in this country we have had to be satisfied with such presentations of her as were given by Mrs. Leslie Carter and Mrs. Lewis Waller. That the American actress, of the two, got nearer to the inwardness of the part must have been apparent to everybody, for she can suggest the warm nature of a woman of the Latin races with greater truth than Mrs. Waller, but yet fail to give it the touch that makes it live.

That Madame Réjane's appearance in this play—the success of which is so closely identified with her name—in London had stirred curiosity deeply there was no doubt. Those who had seen the play before wondered if the French actress would give a performance sufficiently great to compensate for the telling of an old story that is not quite free from the charge of being tawdry. To say therefore that there was no disappointment with Madame Réjane's presentation of her original part would be a very poor way of expressing the feelings of those that were present. She raised the play to a level that those who had never seen her in it before must have thought impossible, and she gained her effects with an apparent ease that made them all the more fascinating. The woman that Madame Réjane showed her audience was different from the Zaza that they had seen before. Her coquetry was something new, admirable, and delightful. In the scene where her anger is turned to tears by the voice of Bernard's little girl the sob in her throat was painfully affecting. The coming home again after the long night in the train, the awakening hope that all might yet be well, the impending catastrophe, the fierce quarrel with Bernard, were all intensely painful, yet wondrously acted, and she was cheered again and again. The last short act, where Zaza is such a changed woman, was charmingly played, and made a fitting finale to a memorable performance.

MISS ADA REEVE, one of the recognised stars of musical comedy, has been prevented by illness from playing the part for which she was cast in "Three Little Maids" at the Apollo. After some weeks it is hoped that she will be strong enough to again delight her numerous admirers. Her last appearance was as Kitty Grey at the Apollo. Her triumph in "Floradora" at the Lyric will be easily remembered by the audience.

In selecting "Le Maître de Forges" as the first play in which to make her reappearance in London, after an absence of about nine years, Madame Jane Hading was probably influenced by the popularity that the star enjoys in this country. During her four weeks' season at the Coronet Theatre she will, however, be seen in a great number of plays, both old and new, all of which will, it may be relieved upon, afford this charming actress scope for the display of her great ability. "Le Maître de Forges," or "The Ironmaster," as it is known in this country, has for many years been a favourite piece in Mr. and Mrs. Kendal's repertoire, and whilst the character of its heroine is interesting—mainly though by reason of the surrounding circumstances—it is not sufficiently complex to offer any opportunities to
COUNTRY LIFE.

Osler

CRYSTAL GLASS, CHINA, 
AND 
ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

THE

"HESPERIAN WARE"

as illustrated on this page shows a new Decorative Pottery, the distinctive features of which are great beauty of outline and delicate combination of blues in the decoration.

100, OXFORD STREET, W.
an experienced actress possessing such powers as Madame Hading undoubtedly does. The chief character in "Le Maître de Forges" is a simple ingénue part. Claire de Beaulieu out of pique marries a rich man whom she does not love. She is an aristocrat, he is a manufacturer. On the day they are married she treats him with scorn, and he, too proud to humble himself to the foolish girl who has treated him so disgracefully, allows her to live in his house apparently without taking any notice of her presence there. Gradually his life opens her eyes to his worth, and when one day he fights a duel in defence of her good name her love for him is revealed. The story is simple and direct, and was evidently to the liking of the audience, who recalled Madame Hading again and again. The company supporting her is quite an admirable one.

MISS LILY BRAYTON, appearing this week at Her Majesty's Theatre as Viola in Mr. Tree's revival of "Twelfth Night," was—like her husband, Mr. Oscar Asche, who is also one of the leading players at Her Majesty's—before coming to London a member of Mr. F. R. Benson's Shakespearean Company. The first time she played with Mr. Tree was in "Herod," when, owing to the illness of Miss Maud Jeffries, she took up the part of Mariamne. That was succeeded by Viola in "Twelfth Night" last year, after which came her appearance as Trilby to Mr. Tree's Svengali. Last
FLAGS for the CORONATION
AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Union Flags, 2/- each.
Royal Standards, 2½d. each.
COTTON FLAGS—
Bunting, 6d. per yard.

CORONATION DECORATIONS,
Basket Lampions, 1/- per doz.
Chinese Lanterns, 6d. and 1/- each.
Tricoloured Bells and Crowns, very effective, 1/- each.
Gilt Crowns, 6d. and 1/- each.

WRITE FOR FULL PRICE LIST.

HAMLEY'S NOTED 1st TOYS. An Immense Selection.

HAMLEY'S, FOURNISSEURS DES FÊTES.
Write for Illustrated Price List of Toys, Games, and Novelties.

BY APPOINTMENT.

ERARD
HIS MAJESTY THE KING. HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.
H.R.H. PRINCESS OF WALES.

BY APPOINTMENT.

May 8, 1902—
Paderewski says:
"The most perfect small Grand I have ever played on."

No. 4th BABY GRAND. Complete Metal Frame, Overstrung, Pin Piece Down Pressure Bar.
7 Octaves. Length 6 feet 10 inches. Width 4 feet 9 inches.

This Piano, the finest Frame of which is set in one piece, is of immense strength, making no proof against all climatic changes, thereby ensuring its always remaining in perfect tone. Full Treble, contains Erard's Celebrated Grand Action, and with slight modifications by all the leading makers in the World; graduating Soft Pedal. Under Damper, Write-in Reed SOUND HAMMER Falls, Fishtail Lapis, Elegant Lyre Fonts, Top with Chambered Wadding, Fretted Music Desk; has a perfect touch—elastic and pliable, responding to all and every demand made by the pianist, wonderful sonority, and noble tone.

In Rosewood, Blackwood and Walnutwood, or in Cases of Special Design, viz.: ADAMS, SHERATON, CHIPPENDALE, LOUIS XIV., XV., XVI.

81, Gt. Marlborough Street and 189, Regent Street, LONDON, W.
Also at PARIS and BRUSSELS.
The piece of the evening, "The Little French Milliner," is as funny as ever, and went splendidly.

MUSICAL plays that have Mr. Sydney Jones for composer can always be relied upon to attract attention when produced by Mr. George Edwards. The production of his next piece will, however, take place under his own management, beginning with his own tour booked to start at the Theatre Royal, Brighton, on August 14th. The book is by Mr. G. H. Jessop. The reception of the play in the provinces will determine the date of its production in London.

The next important musical play for London will be Mr. Leslie Stuart's, due here next October. The New York production of the same will take place on a night within ten days of the first performance here. Mr. George Edwards and Mr. Charles are the two managers concerned in the work, which is intended to be produced on a big scale with a star cast in both England and America. The book, which will have a fascinating typewriter at a company's office for a heroine, will be furnished by Mr. Paul Potter, the author of the stage version of "Triby," also of "The Conquerors," produced by Mr. George Alexander at the St. James's, and other plays. Mr. Stuart is busy writing the music.

MISS AGNES FRASER of the Savoy Theatre, where she plays Miss Bessie Throckmorton in "Merris England," has passed the whole of her acting career with the Savoy management. She began by touring with "The Vicar of Bray" and "The Lucky Star," but since the production of "The Rose of Persia" has not played elsewhere than at the Savoy. Miss Fraser is a native of Scotland.

"Arizona," after about 120 performances, ended its run, as far as London is concerned, at the Princess's on Saturday night, the 31st. This American drama is infinitely better stuff than the dramas usually produced here. It was capably acted, too, and deserved a very big success as well as a long run. If Augustus Thomas can write plays like "Arizona," it is to be hoped that we shall see more of them in London. In America he is known as the geographical author, because he names his plays after American States. Another of his plays, "Alabama," was well received here.

It rarely happens that two brothers appear at the same time in London as actor-managers, but one of those few occasions will occur during this present month of June, when Mr. George Hawtrey will reopen the Comedy with his new play. He will be supported by a strong company, including that really brilliant actress, Miss Nina Boucicault. Mr. George Hawtrey is reputed to be an exceptionally good judge of a play before it is acted. Let us hope that he has successfully estimated the chances of the comedy, with which he is about to enter on management.
BURROUGHES & WATTS, Ltd.

Manufacturers

Billiard Table

Show Rooms: 19, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

“MI”

Billiard Tables.

2 ft. 6 in. ... ... £2 15 0
3 ft. ... ... 3 10 0
4 ft. ... ... 6 0 0
5 ft. ... ... 8 0 0
6 ft. ... ... 10 10 0

Full-size Tables in all Woods, from 68 guineas upwards.
The finest patent ever fitted to a Billiard Table is the Steel Block Vacuum Cushion, in use in all the principal London and Colonial Clubs, Messes, Hotels, &c., throughout the Empire.

BRANCH DEPOTS:

Manchester - - 104, DEANSGATE; Telegraphic Address, “Burroughes, Manchester”; Telephone, 4577.
Newcastle-on-Tyne: DI, RIDLEY PLACE, NORTHUMBERLAND ST.; Telegraphic Address, “Burroughes, Newcastle-on-Tyne”; Telephone, 627.
Birmingham - - 230, NEW STREET; Telegraphic Address, “Burroughes, Birmingham”; Telephone, 2339.
Glasgow - - 506, SAUCHIEHALL STREET; Telegraphic Address, “Burroughes, Glasgow”; Telephone, 12,572.
Sheffield - - 31, CHURCH STREET; Telegraphic Address, “Burroughes, Sheffield”; Telephone, 2900.

BURROUGHES & WATTS, Ltd., Soho Square, LONDON, W.

Agents: BURROUGHES & WATTS (South Africa), Ltd., Main St., Port Elizabeth, S.A.

MAYTHORN & SON,

Builders of Carriages of Highest Quality only,

BIGGLESWADE.

Established 1842.

MAYTHORN & SON’s BROUGHAM AND VICTORIA SHOW-ROOM.

The County Gentleman says: “As Biggleswade is within easy reach of London, a visit to Messrs. Maythorn’s establishment would not take much time, and might be very advantageous to those in want of a carriage.”

MAYTHORN & SON’s CARRIAGES ARE UNEQUALLED FOR COMBINED STYLE, COMFORT, LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY.

Photographs and Photo-engravings (produced from actual Carriages offered) with full details and prices sent on application.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO EXPORT ORDERS, AND ESTIMATES GIVEN INCLUSIVE OF SHIPPING CHARGES WHEN DESIRED.
ON THE GREEN.

By the time these observations appear in print the chief event in the year's golf will have been decided on the links at Hoylake—a worthy arena. It is many years since the Hoylake greens have looked as well, in the opinion of most of the players who lately met there in the championship that is restricted to the amateurs. Of course, to attempt prophecy on the result is courting trouble as gravely as the man who puts into a bunker; but in reply to an invitation given me to-day, and generously given, to back five against the field, I took Hraid, Taylor, Ward—those almost of course—and then Kinnell, because he is so good a putter—and putting counts for so much at Hoylake—finally, Mr. Graham, who seems to win all the amateur scoring competitions at Hoylake. Why should he not win one that is open as well? Other Hoylake men have done so before him; they are still in the field—Mr. Ball and Mr. Hilton. Their prospects are not to be disregarded. Neither is that of Herr, in the Indian summer of his golfing career. And there are plenty of others. How ever, all cannot win; and if the winner is not one out of those that have been named, it will be a surprise. Surprises do happen at golf. They have happened at Hoylake lately. In all courtesy, first place in these observations should have been given to the ladies. It is too late now for gallantry. In their competitions, too, there were surpries. The holder, Miss Graham, won her first much by ten up and eight to play. This in itself was surprising. Her defeat in a later heat by Miss E. Nevile, perhaps, was only a little less of a surprise. Miss Nevile was always known to be a strong player, and late again disposed of Miss H. Whigham, who hardly seems able to do herself all the justice that she should in these championship tournaments. The final was left to be decided between the two players who had previously shown the most consistently good golf. Miss Ada—Miss May Heret. No championship of the men ever has produced so fine a finish as this one. We have seen a final carried to one extra hole; the great match at Prestwick between Mr. Ball and the late Mr. Tait was an instance in point, the former winning by doing the first hole in three. But in the case of this latest championship of the ladies they had to play two extra holes before the great decision was reached in favour of Miss Heret, who was, I think, champion of the ladies three years ago. It is rather singular how well the Irish ladies have come out in the championship—there is Miss Blythe Mair as well as Miss Heret. The Irish men have shown nothing like the same relative aptitude for the game. Mr. Harold Reade has proved himself dangerous in very good company, but he is the only one that occurs to me, and his play does not seem quite consistent.

Golf Illustrated has been expressing some of the best professionals to get their opinion on the Haskell ball. They do not think much of it—such at least in the con-etiptions of Sir Reid, Vardon, and Herd. I do not see that Taylor has spoken. All condemn it for the short game, and, what may seem more singular, Reid and Vardon say they cannot drive it as far as a "gutty." It is quite to be believed. For men who hit as hard as they hit, the Haskell may not give any advantage over the gutty in length. The advantage may even lie with the gutty." But let the medium hitter is it certain that the Haskell gives greater length from the tee, and a considerably ease of driving through the green, whether with woods or iron clubs, though chiefly with the latter. For the short game, I do not know so much. But, after all, hitting the ball is the fun.

W. A. Reade.

SMART LEADERS.

Mr. Albert Brassy. The scene, it must be confessed, was hardly as brilliant as usual, although the number of coaches, which was twenty-eight, was two in excess of those which put in an appearance on the corresponding occasion last year, and the quality of the teams was on the whole excellent. Spectators were, however, few; partly because it was known that this year, as last, there would be no military coaches present by reason of the war which is now happily over. But the weather had more to say in the matter. Indeed, there could be no greater contrast than that between the grey and threatening morning of Saturday, when the suspense attending the protracted peace negotiations was visibly telling upon the public mind, and the splendid June morning on which these lines are being written, a morning on which London is bright with flags from end to end and joyful crowds are cheering in Whitehall as Ministers are assembling to discuss at last the inestimable blessing of peace. Saturday's sky was indeed full of menace, and it had the effect of keeping away the great army of ladies who, if they cannot go forth to see spectacles and to be seen themselves in toilettes befitting the season, are apt not to go forth at all.

Nevertheless, to those who have pleasure in the sight of a horse, and of groups of four horses in the pink of condition, admirably matched or striking because they are not matched at all in colour, the scene was full of delight from the moment at which Mr. Ernest Palmer, a new member of last year, brought his rattling chestnuts up in grand style, to that at which Mr. Arthur Foster, with Lady Teynham and Lady Lacoon on his box, came galloping up with his chestnut team just in time to reach the parade before his fellow-members started for the circuit of the Park—for, again probably by reason of the weather, only a few coaches did the regular drive to Hurlingham.

For the whole meet was a great success, although severe critics have noted that the efforts of the committee to induce members to keep their distances with the same precision as men-of-war moving in "line ahead" were quite barren of result. But, after all, a team of horses are not, thank goodness, as an engine to which the engineer can prescribe so many revolutions with the certainty of obtaining an exactly calculated speed. Best amongst the teams, by universal consent, were the browns of the vice-president, whom the Hon. Mrs. Brassy accompanied on the box seat; but the browns of the president, who had with him Lady Mostyn and the Hon. Walter and Lady Margaret Rice, were also very good. The greens were driven by Sir David Salomon, Mr. Charles Phillips, Mr. E. Baldock, Mr. Hall Walker, M.P., Captain Quintin Dick, and Mr. Charles Van Raalte, who was accompanied by Lady Constance Hatch. Day were the teams of Mr. S. Hope Morley, Mr. Richard Budgett (who had Lord and Lady
The Powders of the Year.

IMPERIAL SCHULTZE GUNPOWDER.
The highest development of sporting nitro-compounds. Its freedom from smoke and blow-back, combined with Ballistic properties of surpassing excellence, commend it to all sportsmen.

SCHULTZE GUNPOWDER.
The Oldest Game shooting powder. Regarded with universal favour for over a generation. The issue of Schultze Gunpowder for 1902 is fully equal to the best batches of previous years.

SCHULTZE AND IMPERIAL SCHULTZE GUNPOWders, IN CANISTERS AND CARTRIDGES, SUPPLIED WHOLESALE ONLY by the

Schultze Gunpowder Company, Limited,
28, GRESHAM STREET, LONDON, E.C.

ARTHUR DEGE & CO.'S
NEW GOLFING, SHOOTING, AND FISHING COAT.

To Sportsmen.

The man who is an artist in sport cares more for his performance than his clothes, and would prefer to sacrifice the appearance of the latter, if necessary, to the freedom of movement requisite in fishing, etc. And still, as a rule, he who aspires to high excellence in any art does so in other things, even in his clothes, and, in consequence, does not find it easy to obtain what he desires. Of the innumerable golfing coats already in existence, a few indeed, are excellent, but there is always room for improvement. In view of that—and also knowing that the Norfolk jackets, generally in vogue do not suit everyone—Messrs. Arthur Dege & Co. have endeavoured to conceive an arrangement by which an apparently ordinary smart-fitting coat may be made to give perfect freedom to the wearer's arms. The result of the external appearance is apparent in the accompanying photos., but the arrangement inside the back of the coat, which obviates the resistance to the free action of the arms, can only be seen by a personal inspection of the garment itself at Grafton House.

Makers of the Celebrated

Sporting Tailors and Breeches Makers,
GRAFTON HOUSE, GRAFTON STREET, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "MANTLELESS, LONDON."
Racing Notes

Four old-fashioned open meetings provided entertainment for racing fans last week-end, being fairly well patronised by owners, sport was good. That meetings like Bath and Salisbury cannot hope to compete in the value of their stakes with big gate-money meetings like Kempton and Manchester is a truism, but they afford owners a good opportunity of running second-rate horses, and, as we saw last week, are productive of large fields, and several close and exciting finishes. Landown never looked prettier than it then did, and the going was excellent. This is really one of the best courses in the country, and in the palmy days of Bath it ranked high in the estimation of sportsmen, and great was the rejoicing locally when the blue and white colours of the late Duke of Beaufort were seen in front. The Jockey Club Plate on the first day brought out a field of seven, and the public made a good selection when they backed Rathburne and Splash Point at 5 to 2 and 5 to 1, for they had the finish to themselves, and the latter just squeezed home by a head. The Badminton Plate brought out a large field of two years old, but did not reveal anything of special merit, Eagle's Visit getting the best of a bumping finish. There was an objection to the winner, but the stewards—Sir Ernest Paget, Sir William Thackleston, and Mr. R. Fryer—overruled it, a verdict which occasioned considerable surprise. This season's racing has been so far productive of probably the largest number of objections on record, a result no doubt of the loss of power occasioned by the new system of riding. No jockey clocking on his horse's neck can possibly exercise the same control over his mount as he would do if he rode with longer stirrups to the old-fashioned way. Still, it cannot be denied that the balance of success is with those who have adopted the American seat.

The Great Northern Handicap at York gave an exciting finish between that most versatile horse Fox and Squire Jack, and the judge was unable to separate them at the finish. Lord Elles's old horse won this race last year, but he is a difficult horse to ride, and it was not til the race was half over that he began to gallop; when he did begin to try he came at a great pace, and if the post had been 10yds. further on would have won. Free Companion, who had been heavily backed, cut up very badly, and caused much disappointment among his supporters. No Denial carried off the Zelandon Stakes in good style after having got rather the better of the start. Close finishes were the order of the day at York, and elsewhere throughout the week, and we saw a very promising young rider, Knott, an apprentice from Salisbury, side a strong and determined race, just landing the Minnow a winner by a head.

At Doncaster the Spring Handicap was thought to be a good thing for Sonatas, but it did not show anything like the form which she showed at Newmarket, and Sir Baudell Maple carried off the prize by the aid of Perugia, who, well served by the inside rail, led throughout, and won by two lengths from Coolhill to whom she was giving 1st b. At Salisbury Deuce, backed up to evens in a big field, won by three parts of a length after a good race with Fair Twist and Mr. Pizey's horse returned at 5 to 4. As a surprise change, Bythwood, won the Stand Stelling Race from twelve others. If Clerc had a real good day, for two other favourites got home—namely, Holme Lacey, who was backed at 5 to 4, and Carbon Upper, whose riding was less than we expected, and returned at 5 to 4. Mr. Pizey's disappointment with Leon was made up for when that one of horse Moneywinder won the Salisbury Cup, and the numerous followers of Mr. Pizey's "tippings" profited accordingly at the remuneration price of 6 to 1.

At Doncaster Aligrets, in her now owner's hands, earned a winning bracket, and was bought in for £50. In the Chesterfield Hardwick Gang APP scored a meritorious victory in the hands of young John Watts, while in the Riverlands Stakes we were introduced to a nice two-year-old, which won very easily for Sir S. Lockhart.

Intending visitors to Ascot should take note that no motor-cars will be allowed on the course, and that the following revised charges will be in force: Weekly tickets for the publick, £2; day tickets, £1; for the reserved currage enclosure—Weekly tickets £1 15s. day tickets on Tuesday and Thursday £2, and on Wednesday and Friday £1. Mr. Whitman has made an arrangement with M. Challant whereby he will be able to claim the services of Johnny Rief, to ride in certain specified races in England.

The annual meeting of the Jockey Club will be held at 49, Belgrave Square, on Monday, June 9th. The business includes the fixing of the Newmarket programme for next year. The stewards of the Jockey Club have had before them the case of Lyndon Green remitted to them by the Manchester stewards. Mr. Southall's explanation that he had backed his horse to win, but had told Dixon, the jockey, that if he could not win he was not to put a place was considered, and, the stewards holding the such orders were dangerous and improper, cautioned Dixon, and reprimanded Mr. Southall. It has been a common practice for many years to tell a jockey that he need not ride a horse out for a place, and it is difficult to see how such a thing could be stopped, but to give orders that a horse is to be stopped from getting a place is another matter. The stewards are quite right in endeavouring to put a stop to all practices which may be used for the purpose of deceiving the handicapper.

MENDELEV.
CROWNED WITH SUCCESS

BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER

June 7th, 1902]
The “Country Life” Library of Fiction.

WITH very great pleasure we are able to announce this week the beginning of a work on which much consideration has been expended, that is to say, the formation of a “Country Life Library of Fiction.” It is an enterprise for which we ask the co-operation of our readers, many of whom, we have reason to believe, would greatly like to possess a series of books touched with the characteristics that we try to maintain here. The majority of them will deal with rural life in its most wholesome open-air aspect, but as no pedantic distinction is ever drawn by us between town and country, so it will be no law of the Medes and Persians that each book has to treat of the swarm and the furrowed field. Our domain will be that claimed as his by the father of the English novel, viz., human nature; and the first test applied to any new work will not be in regard to its source, but its interest. Yet merit that will wear will be more valued than the lurid sensation that carries the town by storm one season and is forgotten before the next arrives. The books we love and wish to multiply are those that have a permanent place on our shelves, and can now and again be turned to as if they were old friends.

Making the point that it is not always the old which is the best, the library is to begin with the works of a modern writer, and the first series of books will be by Mr. E. Francis Blundell, the author of “Giles.” The second will be by Mr. T. H. O’Shea, the author of “The Masons.”

Mr. Blundell’s first book, “Pauper,” will be followed by “The Workhouse,” and “The Country.” Of these, the last is a sequel to the former. The books are to be issued at five shillings each, and will be sold at all bookshops.

Mr. O’Shea’s first book, “Giles,” will be followed by “The Masons,” and “The Conquest of Radical Ted.” These books will be sold at seven shillings each, and will be published on the same terms as Mr. Blundell’s books.

The library will be continued with a series of books by Mr. T. H. O’Shea, the author of “Giles,” and Mr. E. Francis Blundell, the author of “Pauper.”

The books will be issued at five shillings each, and will be sold at all bookshops.

One of the most interesting features of the library will be the fact that all the books will be issued in a uniform binding, and will be sold at the same price. This will make it easy for the reader to collect the whole series, and will also enable the publisher to keep the price down.

The library will be published by Cassell & Company, Limited, and will be issued in a uniform binding, and will be sold at the same price. This will make it easy for the reader to collect the whole series, and will also enable the publisher to keep the price down.

The library will be published by Cassell & Company, Limited, and will be issued in a uniform binding, and will be sold at the same price. This will make it easy for the reader to collect the whole series, and will also enable the publisher to keep the price down.

The library will be published by Cassell & Company, Limited, and will be issued in a uniform binding, and will be sold at the same price. This will make it easy for the reader to collect the whole series, and will also enable the publisher to keep the price down.

The library will be published by Cassell & Company, Limited, and will be issued in a uniform binding, and will be sold at the same price. This will make it easy for the reader to collect the whole series, and will also enable the publisher to keep the price down.

The library will be published by Cassell & Company, Limited, and will be issued in a uniform binding, and will be sold at the same price. This will make it easy for the reader to collect the whole series, and will also enable the publisher to keep the price down.

The library will be published by Cassell & Company, Limited, and will be issued in a uniform binding, and will be sold at the same price. This will make it easy for the reader to collect the whole series, and will also enable the publisher to keep the price down.
AERTEX
THE ORIGINAL
CELLULAR
The Healthiest... Shirts and Underwear.
Illustrated Price List of full range of AERTEX CELLULAR goods for Men, Women, and Children sent Post Free on application.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd.,
24, Queen Victoria St., E.C.
OLIVER BROTHERS, Ltd.,
33, New Bond St., W.
OLIVER BROTHERS, Ltd.,
417, Oxford St., W.
And 800 other Depots in London and Provincial Towns of U.K. See Price List for Names.

For the... Nerves!
An Improved, Simple, and Absolutely Safe HOME METHOD of Electro Medical Treatment.

FOR HOME USE.
No Trouble! Always Ready! Can be learned in Five Minutes!

The approved and popular remedy for Sciatica and all Neuralgic Conditions, Dyspepsia, Stomach and Liver troubles, Constipation, and many forms of Congestion, etc. Used and recommended by leading Medical men. Prescribed for Members of Royal Family. Thousands in use. Hundreds of Un solicitud Testimonials. No "Shocks." Graduated current under perfect control. May be safely applied to delicate ladies and infants. Direct application to affected parts, strengthening and stimulating the weak spot. Tones and Revives the Nerves.

To Ladies— "As a massage instrument for the face and neck ladies will find the Neurotone invaluable."—The Gentlewoman.

JOSHUA W. TAYLOR
BROMPTON, L.B. CO.,
BRADFORD STREET,
BOLTON, LANCs.
London Office & Showroom:
6, VICTORIA STREET,
WESTMINSTER.

The Electro-Neurotone
PRICE
$5.00 COMPLET
CARRIAGE PAID. DRY BATTERIES
WEIGHTS ONLY A FEW OUNCE.

J. & E. HALL, LTD., 23, ST. SWITHIN'S LANE, E.C.

RUDGE-WHITWORTH
BRITAIN'S BEST BICYCLE.

REFRIGERATION
for COUNTRY MANSIONS.

FOR HOME USE.
No Trouble! Always Ready! Can be learned in Five Minutes!

The approved and popular remedy for Sciatica and all Neuralgic Conditions, Dyspepsia, Stomach and Liver troubles, Constipation, and many forms of Congestion, etc. Used and recommended by leading Medical men. Prescribed for Members of Royal Family. Thousands in use. Hundreds of Un solicitud Testimonials. No "Shocks." Graduated current under perfect control. May be safely applied to delicate ladies and infants. Direct application to affected parts, strengthening and stimulating the weak spot. Tones and Revives the Nerves.

To Ladies— "As a massage instrument for the face and neck ladies will find the Neurotone invaluable."—The Gentlewoman.

JOSHUA W. TAYLOR
BROMPTON, L.B. CO.,
BRADFORD STREET,
BOLTON, LANCs.
London Office & Showroom:
6, VICTORIA STREET,
WESTMINSTER.
with whom one had been condoling over the death of his son.

"I tell ye," sobbed the inconsolable parent, "if it hadn't bin for what neighbours 'ud say, I'd a-had 'th' little divil stuffed!" Not much requires to be said here about the Dorset stories, because every one of them has appeared in Country Life, and from the welcome they received we feel sure there are many readers who will like to have them in a volume. The very names awaken pleasant memories of the numbers they appeared in: "The Romance of Brother John," "Giles in Luck," "The Wild Love and the Noo," "Blackbird's Inspiration," and "The Girl He Left Behind Him." We have heard very few horse stories that for humour and pathos and sheer human nature will stand comparison with that of Blackbird. Here is the wife's burden, quite in Mrs. Blundell's raciest vein: "Haven't I worked early and late, and toiled and moiled, and never took a bit of pleasure, and never ax'd ye to lay out no money for I? Baint I a-brin' up these 'ere pigs by hand

for 'ee, Joseph Bold? And a deal o' worry they be. 'Twasn't in the marriage contract, I think, as I should bottle-feed suckin'-pigs—was it now, Joseph? I'll 'low parson never thought o' axin' me if I were willin' to do that; but I've a-done it for your sake."

The last section, "Over the Sea," consists of five Irish stories, of which "Elleney" is the best, though all the rest are up to a very high level. They are "In St. Patrick's Yard," "The Flitting of the Old Folks," "The Spider and the Gout," and "Rosen." It will be seen, then, that in this volume Mrs. Blundell gives us her best in no stainted measure. North, South, and Over the Sea is a book that will delight all lovers of honest country life and country toil, country joys and griefs, country ways and country animals; a book, too, that from its perfectly healthy tone is well qualified to instill into the young not only a taste for reading, but for the healthy, free life of the open-air.

THE TEMPLE SHOW.

Another Temple Show has gone—the fifteenth of a brilliant series—and the verdict is that the "Coronation" display was one of the most refined and interesting of all, partly, we think, for the reason that there was more freedom in the grouping and a greater regard for appearances.

Many big shows are reflections of a stand in Covent Garden. A meaningless, crushed-up mass, a perpendicular carpet bed, filled with rare, interesting, weedy, and "common" flowers, has constituted many exhibits, and the visitor yearning to discover rarities or beautiful plants not in his or her garden passes over these irritating and bewildering groups for something more restful, and set up with a desire to show the individual beauty of the plants.

The King and Queen and Princess Victoria paid a private visit on Wednesday morning, and were received by the President of the society, Sir Trevor Lawrence, Bart., Captain Holford, the Rev. W. Willes (secretary), and other members of the council. The flowers were in the pink of condition, and the glorious displays of roses and orchids, and the quaint clipped trees and shrubs from Messrs. Cuthbush and Sons of Highgate, attracted the attention of the Royal visitors.

Of course, it is impossible to write a detailed report of such an extensive display. It is a huge flower show, and, strange to say, one without a single money prize. The only awards are cups and medals given by the society.

The clipped trees and shrubs, as already mentioned, formed a quaint and strange exhibit. We were reminded of the great clipped yews of Levens and other gardens when standing before those strange devices. Close to Messrs. Cuthbush's display was one from that well-known firm, Messrs. Barr and Sons, who had pigny trees from Japan.

Opposite were delightful groups, beautifully arranged, and in direct contrast to the sombre yew and little Japanese trees. These groups were composed of maple, oak, beech, and other trees and shrubs; and the most varied and restful display was that made by Messrs. Fisher, Son, and Sibbey, Handsworth Nurseries, Sheffield. This contained varieties of some of the most important trees for English gardens, and the Japanese maples were especially well represented. Another very charming group was that from Messrs. Cheal and Sons, Lowfield Nurseries, Crawley, in which a double-flowered lilac was conspicuous, surrounded by many of the lovely flowering shrubs without which no garden is in any sense complete.

The popularity of flowering trees and shrubs increases yearly, and it is surprising that our gardens are not flooded with the exquisite things from over the seas—from the sunny land of Japan, from China, and from
June 7th, 1902.

DURSLEY PEDERSEN CYCLES,

The Featherweight of Featherweights!

"The Tatler" of March 19th says:—

"THE FASHIONABLE BIKE. The glorious weather last Saturday week tempted me to my first long bicycle ride of the season. I fancy every other Cyclist must have felt the same way, for the road from Wembley to Pinner was simply swarming with these harbingers of spring. So far as one could gather from one day's experience, the fashion in Cycles this year is evidently going to be for the Dursley Pedersens. I do not say this because I happened to be riding one of these myself, but because in a distance of a little over a couple of miles I encountered eight of these excellent machines. If their riders derived as much satisfaction from them as I did "from mine they had a most enviable ride."

PRICES from £17 17s.

FREE TRIAL ALLOWED TO INTENDING BUYERS.

Write for Catalogue and Full Particulars to

Dursley-Pedersen Cycle Co., Ltd.,
DURSLEY, GLOS.

London Depots:

COLLEGE HILL CHAMBERS, CANNON ST., E.C.

---

COOK'S SUPERB SOAPS

COOK'S "Coronata" SOAP

Astringent and exhilarating perfumed with a pure, deliciously scented soap.

COOK'S Pure Toilet Soaps

EDWARD COOK & CO., LTD., LONDON.

---

No Mansion is complete without an up-to-date . . .

system of Warming . . .

Warming in all its Branches,
Ventilation,
Hot Water Supply,
Hydrant Service, &c.

BATHS,
Laundry,
Cooking, etc., etc.

DUKE OF SOMERSET'S MANSION.

Gentlemen advised in all of the above,
Surveys made.

Plans and Estimates furnished, and SUCCESS GUARANTEED.

Heating Installations designed and erected under supervision of Mr. GEORGE CRISPIN (Member of Council Incorporated Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers).

JAMES CRISPIN, F.R.H.S., & SONS,
Horticultural Builders,
Heating and Ventilating Engineers, etc.,
NELSON ST., BRISTOL.

WILLIAM WALLACE & CO., LTD.

GUELINE ROAD AND NEW BOND STREET.

Coronation Hart & Haite Decorations

Coronation Flags

Coronation Bunting

Coronation Shields

Coronation Flowers

Coronation Draperies

Coronation Festoons

An immense assortment on view at

WILLIAM WALLACE & CO., LTD., CORONATION DECORATORS and HOUSE FURNISHERS.

151 TO 155, CURTAIN ROAD, E.C., AND 125, NEW BOND STREET, W.

---

BAYLISS JONES & BAYLISS LTD.

IRON FENCING, GATES, &c.

WRITE TO THE MFR.

Patent Railings.

---

VICTORIA WORKS, WOLVERHAMPTON

Low Prices.

Catalogues Free.
other countries, besides, of course, our native species, which are sometimes forgotten in the search for novelties. Messrs. Cripps and Sons’ contribution from Tunbridge Wells was also much admired.

The air in the tents was saturated with the perfume of roses. The flowers made the tents oppressive, and, in the sweltering heat, soon collapsed, some sinking on the boards after being exposed for an hour. We have yet to learn wisdom in

test ventilation, and when ladies almost faint outright through the heat, show visiting under such conditions becomes something of a danger to health. Several visitors we noticed suffering painfully from the heated atmosphere and sickly odour of the flowers—a mingling of scents from tulip, rose, lily of the valley, and a hundred other things. Messrs. William Paul and Sons of Waltham Cross had a sumptuous display, the group not only beautifully arranged, but containing many rare varieties. One of the most charming of all was a Wichurianna hybrid named Alberic Butler; a flower of dainty colouring, soft apricots, and very sweet; it is a vigorous and exceptionally free climber, making festoons of blossom over pillar, porch, pergola, or wherever placed. Other roses included several of the finest varieties raised by this firm during recent years. Messrs. Paul and Son of Cheshunt also had a great show. We think the group was the best the firm has ever exhibited, and the varieties raised by them played an important part, such as the hybrid briar Una and the exquisite Nineteen amomone, a big flower of dainty shell-like colouring. Viscountess Folkestone was, to use the expression of a visitor standing near the writer when taking notes of this group, “a perfect dream.”

Messrs. Paul had standards of it, loaded with big, open fragrant flowers.

Mr. Frank Cant, Brayswick Nursery, Colchester, the land of roses, had, amongst other roses, a superb boxful of that sport from Anna Olivier which he has named Lady Roberts. When we say that the flower has all the rich beauty of its parent and W. A. Richardson combined, we think that is sufficient indication of its glorious colouring. This should be one of the great roses of the future for garden and exhibition. Colchester was also represented by a glorious exhibit from those veteran rose-growers, Messrs. R. Cant and Sons, The Old Rose Gardens; it was a beautiful representation. That famous rosarian, Mr. Charles Turner of Slough, had amongst other roses a gorgeous bank of Turner’s Crimson Rambler, which he was instrumental in bringing before the public; hence the name.

Messrs. J. Veitch and Sons of Clare had big groups in many places, and we know not which to praise most highly, the waving masses of bamboo, the brilliant phyllocacti, the caladiums, or the trees and shrubs in flower in the big tent, where we noticed delightful little standard varieties, or other things.

Of course the hardy flowers made a brave show. Much interest was aroused by the Californian lilies (calochortus), lilies, irises, and rare bulbous flowers from Messrs. Wallace and Co. of Colchester. The monocycle, or cushion irises, were very beautiful, but we must reserve descriptions of individual species for separate notes in their proper place. Lilium Henryi was magnificent for so early in the season; the plants were soft, high, and each stem had from twenty to thirty flowers. Then we passed to the beautiful group from Mr. Amos Perry of Winchmore Hill, who had that good rock garden plant the double Welsh poppy (Meconopsis cambria plena), the double alysium (A. saxatile plenum), the beautiful Aquilegia Stuart, and other rare alpines. Mr. Maurice Prichard, Riverslea Nursery, Christchurch, Hants, also had a beautiful arrangement.

Woking was represented by an imposing display of lilies, hardy flowers generally, tree peonies, and other flowers from Messrs. Jackson and Sons, and the famous Langport peonies were well represented. Messrs. Kelway and Son had, amongst other kinds, the variety Queen Alexandra. We thought this one of the most beautiful flowers in the show; it is a single variety, of enormous size, and white, with golden stamens in the centre. The big crispy petals were magnificent. A tree peony named King Edward VII. was of deep red colouring. Of course clematis were shown, and a fine group too.

Orchids filled a large portion of the big marquee. Messrs. Sanders and Co. of St. Albans had one of those displays which make the Temple shows memorable; and Messrs. Charlesworth and Co. of Heaton, Bradford, Yorks, sent a most interesting collection, containing many rare and beautiful species and varieties, whilst such great orchid growers as Mr. James Cypher of Cheltenham, and Messrs. H. Low and Co., Bush Hill Park, Eastfield, were also represented.

Petunias, calendulas, and mirabilis from Messrs. J. Carter of High Holborn represented these flowers in perfection. They were gorgeous in colouring, and we were pleased to see the mimulus or monkey-flowers in such variety; it is a flower little known, though why it is hard to say, as it is easily grown in very moist, not too sunny places. Then we must praise the tuberous begonias from Messrs. Cannell and Sons, Swanley, and from Messrs. J. Lang and Sons, Forest Hill, not forgetting the begonias, tulips, and other flowers from Mr. H. J. Jones, Ryecroft Nursery, Hither Green, Lewisham.

It was a positive relief to seek the fruits and even the lovely vegetables after the bewildering masses of exotic and hardy flowers. As bright as many a flower display was the collection of apples from the nurseries of Messrs. Buryard at Maidstone. The fruits were as tempting as in their proper ripening seasons, and had lost little of their natural flavour owing to the care taken in storing them during the winter. Cox’s Orange Pippin, best of all dessert fruit, was there in excellent condition.

A more leafy group, because composed chiefly of pot
Hotel Cecil.

LONDON, W.C.

(Overlooking the beautiful Victoria Gardens and Embankment).

MODERATE CHARGES.

Bedrooms from 6/- per day, including Light and Attendance. Breakfast from 2/-; Lunch, 2/6; Dinner, 6/-.

Cecil Restaurant.

HOTEL

CECIL

W.C.

(Entrance from Courtyard or Victoria Embankment).

Lunch, 5/-; Dinner, 10/6; Supper, 5/-; or à la Carte.

ROYAL ROUMANIAN ORCHESTRA.

Telegraphic Address: A. JUDAH, MANAGER.

REVELING IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE FROM

"THREE NUNS"

TOBACCO

Per Ounce

20 & 30c. Packages

31 A

UNIQUE . Cigarettes now on Sale

in Each Packet to the Honours of

Coronation. Year Offered H. M. King Edward VII.

"THREE NUNS"

A Smart Up-to-date Car.

Hitchings, Ltd.

Actual Manufacturers of High Grade Gold Medal . . .

BABY CARRIAGES and CARS

. . . to T. M. The King and Queen and the Royal Family.

Chief Depot:

86, NEW BOND STREET, Hitching's
329, 331, OXFORD STREET,

Hitching's Corner.

Branches at KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LIVERPOOL, and MANCHESTER.

A Dainty Price List Mailed Free.

Telephone: "Hitching's, London."
trees, was that of Messrs. Rivers and Sons, Sawbridgeworth. But it is unnecessary to write more about this now. A description of this fascinating nursery was given recently in COUNTRY LIFE. Herefordshire is renowned for the colouring of its fruit, and the magnificent display of over 100 baskets and dishes made by Mr. John Watkins of Pomona Farm Nurseries, Withington, will long be remembered.

We have only mentioned a few of the chief exhibits, but these will suffice to show the extent and interesting nature of these annual displays in the restful gardens of the Inner Temple. Soon garden-lovers will be called to another great event in the gardens of Holland House, Kensington, through the kindness of the Earl of Heliester. On the two days preceding the Coronation these gardens will be the home of a great exhibition of roses and other flowers under the auspices of the Royal Horticultural and National Rose Societies. Under the shadow of a beautiful English home we anticipate a remarkable exhibition, and the Rose Conference should attract many visitors of a botanical and scientific turn to hear the questions of species, varieties, classifications, etc., seriously discussed.

Horticulture is a power in this land of ours. We are beginning to realise that it is of vast commercial importance, and this is the outcome not only of a better taste in gardening generally, but a keener desire to compete with importations of fruits, flowers, and vegetables from other countries. Fifteen shows have taken place consecutively in the Temple Gardens, and on each occasion the tents have been thronged with visitors. The Royal Horticultural Society deserves support. It has pledged itself to build a "Hall of Horticulture" near Vincent Square, Westminster, and all we can say is that thousands of Fellows will come forward with their subscriptions, the council will soon have the necessary funds to provide a building worthy of this great industry. Other countries have magnificent halls; why not England?

**THE AUTOMOBILE WORLD**

**MOTORING IN THE NEW FOREST.**

From all accounts the majority of motorists in the Southern Counties chose Bexhill as their rendezvous for the Whitstable holidays; but stories of crowded hotels, and excursions from all the neighbouring watering-places, decided me to turn my wheels in another direction. The New Forest road was the one I hit upon.
THE Locomobile

GOLD MEDAL, GLASGOW.
Motor Reliability Trials.

GOLD MEDAL,
PAN AMERICAN EXHIBITION.

STORAGE DEPARTMENT.

INSPECTION INVITED.

"Locomobile"

CARS ALWAYS READY FOR TRIAL RUN AT SHOWROOM.

LARGEST STOCK OF CARS IN LONDON TO SELECT FROM.

STORAGE INSPECTION DEPARTMENT.

INVITED.

THE Locomobile

39 to 43, Sussex Place, South Kensington (STATION).

39 to 43, Sussex Place, South Kensington (STATION).

STYLE No. 63.—HOODED CAR.
Price £210.

NO VIBRATION.
CLIMB ANY HILL.
NO NOISE.

INCREASED WATER CARRYING CAPACITY.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY TO

39 to 43, Sussex Place, South Kensington (STATION).

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY TO

39 to 43, Sussex Place, South Kensington (STATION).

DOS-A-DOS.
Price £270.
that petrol may be had within, seems displayed by half the shops in the village, while an excellent little garage and repairing shop recently opened, and called the Imperial Motor Works, is available night and day for the benefit of the car that requires shelter or assistance. For a very moderate sum the manager will send a mechanic every morning to one's hotel to clean, lubricate, and fill up tanks, a convenience which motorists who, as in my own case, dispense with the expensive luxury of a paid driver will doubtless appreciate. A smart modern car can also be hired at a price which, calculated by the mileage covered, does not compare unfavourably with the ordinary hotel vehicle.

The roads of the Forest as a rule are excellent, and never even in the wettest weather does their surface become greasy. They are at their best a few hours after a sharp fall of rain, and show an extraordinary capacity for drying up even after the heaviest downpour. After a drought the dust is said to be terrible, though the bad weather that persisted throughout Whitsun week prevented my having any personal experience of it. One of the prettiest short circular drives from Lyndhurst is to take the road that branches off from the main street of the village just below the Crown Hotel. An almost straight run of about five miles through charming woods brings one to the pretty little village of Cadnam, just on the borders of the Forest. Turning sharp to the left, the road begins to ascend for a mile or two, and after a very steep climb for the last hundred yards or so the real forest is left behind for a time, and a long expanse of moor commanding magnificent views is reached. The last hundred yards in our case, however, took a considerable time to accomplish. With four people up, and a very steep gradient to be surmounted, the first speed was naturally in use; the top was almost reached, when, suddenly, without a moment’s warning, the engine stopped! In an instant the sprag was down, and the car securely at rest. Dismounting, I discovered that a pin had dropped out, thus disconnecting the engines from the shaft that drives the pump and magnets. Repair on the road was hopeless, unless the pin could be found, but a careful search resulted in the discovery of the missing part only a yard or two in t le rear. A few minutes sufficed to

and out and up and down hill through the trees, every few yards providing a picture of delightful loveliness that it would be difficult to equal in any part of England.

Another run that I can heartily recommend is over Matley Heath and past Denny Enclosure to Beaulieu and back by Lyndhurst Road Station. These drives are but typical of the many that the motorist can plan out with the assistance of a good map, though it is important that the latter should be one that clearly distinguishes between the carriage roads and the forest:

paths and tracks. Lyndhurst is the centre from which some six or seven roads radiate, and, follow which one will, a good surface and pretty country are always one’s reward. In the matter of speed, the motorist can please himself. If he has an eye for the beautiful, he will probably prefer to dawdle along, with frequent stops to admire and photograph some especially fascinating view, or one of the many picturesque thatched cottages which are such a charming feature of the New Forest. On the other hand, there are on the moors, and even through the woods, long stretches of unfrequented road where he can try the paces of his car without danger or inconvenience to anyone.

A great advantage of the Forest is that, although its extent is inconsiderable, one can traverse miles of desolate moorland or woodland glade where the solitude and silence are unbroken, and where the presence and, it must be confessed, the noise of the modern motor-car seem strangely out of place. Although, to the tired Londoner, this peace is most refreshing, it is a drawback when one is miles from home, with a storm imminent, and hopelessly confounded as to the road which leads to one’s destination. Such was my plight the other day, when, to my joy, I perceived in the distance a solitary figure, and, having the innate kindness of the natives of the woodland, I approached and plied him with anxious enquiries. This “child of the forest” was so full of enthusiasm and eagerness to direct me aright, that he unfortunately attempted to jump the roadside ditch which separated us—a task quite beyond his powers, for, to my dismay, he rolled to the bottom of it and there remained, and the directions which I had awaited with such anxiety were never forthcoming! I realised sadly that, even in the New Forest, it was Bank Holiday, and drove on to make an unaided choice of one out of the five cross-roads which lay before me.

F. P. ARMSTRONG.
WOLSELEY MOTOR CARS.

BUILT ENTIRELY IN ENGLAND

BY THE

WOLSELEY TOOL & MOTOR CAR CO., Ltd.,

ADDERLEY PARK WORKS,

BIRMINGHAM.
Ixxviii

COUNTRY LIFE.

[June 7th, 1902.

Habitually broken. He could speak from his own experience, he said, for he had been conveyed on motors a great deal during the past winter, chiefly for the purpose of going hunting, and he was found to say on no occasion on which he had travelled on a motor-car driven by some one else had they made a journey, long or short, without breaking the law and the regulations. He asked

that the present limit of speed should be abolished, and that motor-cars should be brought under the law for the prevention of furious driving, coupled with a provision for complete means of identification.

So far as the attitude of Mr. Walter Long is concerned, it is satisfactory at least to note that the President of the Local Government Board once more admitted to the House, what he had previously acknowledged to the deputation of the County Councils Association, that the present regulations were altogether inefficient. They placed undue restrictions, he said, in the way of those who wished to use their motor-cars prudently, and they did not restrain mischievous persons from doing great harm. He acknowledged that the manufacturers of automobiles was a great and growing industry, and said that if it had, men were prepared to support him, nothing would give him greater pleasure than to do his best to make proposals which would be of a satisfactory character.

Automobilists are consequently hopeful that something practical may now be done, but whether the Government will introduce a measure of their own or give facilities for the passing of a private Bill remains to be seen. Meanwhile, the existing state of things is pleasant to no one. On the other hand, an enactment which would provide for some means of identification for automobiles would satisfy those who are so emphatic in their hostility to the new mode of progress, while the abolition of the ridiculous limit of twelve miles an hour would prevent the possibility of further persecution for the sake of mere technical infractions, while leaving ample safeguards for the prosecution and conviction of those who make themselves amenable to the law as to serious driving.

As an example of how the present system works, the state of things which followed the Bexhill trials may usefully be described. Police traps were laid at various points in Sussex on the day following the contest, and scores of automobile users to Bexhill were waxed by constables in plain clothes, lurking behind hedges, and in other ways playing the part of highwaymen. A huge crowd of spectators followed, although in every case the automobilist concerned was a skilled and correct driver, and the car was proceeding along a perfectly open road and at a reasonable pace; yet, because they could not be proved to be travelling at actually less than twelve miles an hour, their owners or drivers were fined. It is evident that the individual police constables were merely acting under the orders of their superiors, and did not at all relish the campaign of persecution. One of their number, while lurking in plain clothes in a ditch, was spotted by a well-known solicitor who has conducted many automobile cases in court. The latter jumped off the car, whereupon the constable in plain clothes, apparently very much ashamed of his job, inadvertently sentenced. He was chased for some distance by the solicitor, and made for a cow-shed, where he was discovered lying hidden in a manger. The solicitor took his number, and then telegraphed to the chief constable of the county, reporting that a constable had been discovered, under most suspicious circumstances, secreted in a cow-shed, and having a silver watch in his hand. What the chief constable thought or said when he received the message has not been disclosed.

One effect, by the way, of the withdrawing of constables from the villages is that their absence encourages the inhabitants to disorder, and it is a fact that Colonel Crompton, E.C., who is a member of the War Office Committee on Mechanical Traction, was actually stoned while passing through one village on his steam car, and when he understood to report the matter to the police, there was no one in attendance owing to the village constable having been sent to what may be termed "di ch duty."

THE

MOTOR MANUFACTURING CO., LIMITED.

LARGEST MAKERS OF BRITISH-MADE MOTOR CARRIAGES.

One Gold Medal. Two Silver Medals, Glasgow, 1901.

British Made

M-M-C

Two Silver Medals, 1,000 Miles Trial, 1906.

"GOODYEAR"

DETACHABLE DOUBLE-TUBE PNEUMATIC . . .

MOTOR TYRES

INCREASED RESILIENCE, LESS PUNCTURES, GREATER MILEAGE, ABSENCE OF TROUBLE. . . Specify them on Your New Car. OLD WHEELS RE-TYRED BY US PROMPTLY.

Address—

GOODYEAR TYRE & RUBBER Co.
5, 6 & 7, SINGER STREET.
Between Old Street and Tabernacle Street.
LONDON, E.C.

London Show Rooms:
47, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

FREE TRIALS.

Works:
COVENTRY.
M T I C H E L L .
M O T O R  C Y C L E S,
For TOURING, RACING, and PACING,
£45.

100 MILES ON ONE GALLON OF PETROL.
DELIVERY IN FIVE DAYS.

SPEEDS FROM 5 TO 45 MILES PER HOUR.
British 5-mile record, standing start, Crystal Palace,
Time—8.37 1/4.
Also holds almost all other Records.
900 in actual use; and unsolicited testimonials
show they give complete satisfaction. -...
CLIMBS ALL HILLS.

D AV I S,  A L L E N  &  C O.,
5, 6 & 7, SINGER STREET, E.C., LONDON.
(Between OLD STREET and TABERNACLE STREET.)

T H E  B R I T I S H  E L E C T R O M O B I L E  C O.,
L I M I T E D.
4, BLOOMSBURY PLACE, W.C.
Electric C a r s of every description built to order.
NO FIRM IN THIS COUNTRY CAN TOUCH OUR RECORD.

1902. November. The longest distance run on a single charge at the Auto-
mobile Club trials at Chisleshurst.

November. The only electric car taking part in the Club run to Southsea.

December. Record run of 95 miles on a single charge, not yet beaten by Mr.
Smith.

January. 5,000 miles Battery Endurance Trials, including 1,000 mile
tour through England and Scotland.

September. The only Electric Car taking part in the Blighty trials.

November. The only Electric Car on the Automobile Club run to Southsea.


May. "Edmunds" Cup for the fastest Electric Car and the
Bronze Medal in the Electric Touring Section.

Customers' own cars housed and maintained at reasonable rates.
Catalogues sent on application to the above address.

DR. J. M. BARRIE says: "WHAT I call the 'ARODIA' in 'My Lady Noshoo in the
CRAVEN' Mixture, and no other."

G A R R E R A S'  C E L E B R A T E D
S M O K I N G  M I X T U R E S.
A Renunciation must accompany all
Orders.

THE CRAVEN. (MILD.)
Invented by the late Basil of Craeven
£1 lb. Tin. 2/6. Postage 3d. extra.

HONEY'S. (MEDIUM.)
Invented by Major-General Hankey
£1 lb. Tin. 2/6. Postage 3d. extra.

GUARDS. (FULL.)
Invented by J. J. Carreras.
£1 lb. Tin. 2/6. Postage 3d. extra.

MUGGE'S. (SPECIAL.)
Invented by G. Mugge, Reg.
£1 lb. Tin. 2/- Postage 3d. extra.

The Craeven cigarettes sold in Tins
of 25 or 50, and Boxes of 100.

J. JOAQUIN GARRERAS,
7, Wardour St., Leicester Sq.
Or any Tobacconist. W.

The Brush Electrical
Engineering Co.,

AS SUPPLIED TO H.M. WAR OFFICE.
The BRUSH LIGHT PETROL MOTOR CARRIAGE, fitted with 10-h.p.
two-cylinder motor, tonneau body, light and powerful.

QUICK DELIVERY.
Weight of frame ........................................ 101 cwts.
Weight complete with body as above, equipped for road, with petrol,
water, tools, etc........................................ 150 cwts.
Who's equalized, fitted with Clipper Michelin Tyres.

THE MOST POWERFUL AND UP-TO-DATE TWO CYLINDER PETROL CAR
ON THE MARKET.

Show Rooms: 66, Great Russell Street,
Museum, Central London Railway.
London, W.C.

B E N Z  C A R S.
4,000 IN USE.

From 3½ to 20 Horse-Power.
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

L A T E S T  M O D E L.
Successes in Automobile Club Trials:

50 MILES NON-STOP.
100 MILES NON-STOP.

And in the
1,000 MILES TRIAL RUN
Secured both the "DAILY MAIL SPECIAL PRIZES, besides the
FIRST PRIZE awarded by the Above Club.

THE "Hewetson" Motor Bicycle
will travel up Bloomfield Hill at 12 m/s per hour.
Gradient of 1 in 8. Weight of rider, 123 lbs.

HE W E T S O N ' S, L T D.,
251, Tottenham Court Road, LONDON, W.
Mrs. Lewisham is hardly a woman's woman, I suppose; at any rate, you meet few of the sex at those Sunday suppers.

Keston—one of the men who are looked for on Sundays—was sitting in his rooms in the Temple one desolate November afternoon and sadly regarding a pile of blotting paper. It was necessary that he should work, for his finances were in such a condition that comfortable laziness was no longer possible. But the greyness of the day depressed him, and there seemed to be nothing in the world worth writing about. He was altogether unhappy, and went very gladly to answer a lively knock at his door.

"I hoped you were in," said Mrs. Lewisham. "Jim has business in the Strand, and when we parted I was to have waited for him at an A.B.C. But I like your tea, and so he is to call here. May I come in?"

She was given the most appropriate chair, and the fire was induced to burn brightly. Keston lighted all his candles, which were many, since he had a particular fancy for Sheffield plate and for old brass. If ever he made a mistake, as one must occasionally, there was bound to be, sooner or later, the necessity of making a wedding-present, and the things came in well.

He made the tea, and they talked at large. Then—Heaven only knows why—Mrs. Lewisham said: "You are altogether too comfortable here."

"I didn't notice it until you came," said Keston. "Why?"

"You are too comfortable, and therefore too satisfied with things as they are. You ought not to get so much for giving so little. Somewhere or other there may be a girl who, without knowing it, wants to be your wife."

Keston answered a little roughly. "Somewhere or other there may be a girl that I would give my head to marry."

Mrs. Lewisham beat forward eagerly. "You don't mean—?"

"No," said Keston; "I mean nothing of that kind. Shall I explain?"

"Do, please."

"We will start with an account of my average day. I get up—well, at all sorts of times. I have breakfast, and while I am reading my papers I am also much concerned as to what I shall write for the Sphinx. You know they like my topical verses, and they pay well. Sometimes the verses come easily, and sometimes they make me ashamed of myself. Anyhow they've got to be done. And then I go out to lunch."

"At the club?" said Mrs. Lewisham.

"Certainly; at the club. Very pleasant it is. They are all good fellows, and there is generally some fresh topic to be discussed or some new story to be laughed at. One fills up the time well enough until three. Then one comes back, and—You saw I had been trying to work when you came."

"And dinner?"

"At the club again, or at a restaurant. Can you understand that, I who am supposed to be snickering about my food, would give anything sometimes to be set down to cold beef and pickles and told that there was nothing else to be had?"

"Marriage would alter all that," said Mrs. Lewisham.

"I don't think so. I should grow angry if you were to say that I am single because I am selfish—because I will not share all these magnificent comforts with another. I fancy the men who are married don't find they've less comfort than they had when they were single. I could make that girl, who is somewhere or other, very happy, I think, and feel as I do now when I buy a bit of old furniture cheap, and it suggests an article for which I get paid three or four times what the thing cost. For let me go on with the day."

"A very dismal day," said Mrs. Lewisham.

"I dine, and I go down to the office, and am told to write. Nine times out of ten there is no reason for writing, except that columns have to be filled. And I get off abominably early, and then it is the club again, or a music-hall, or another man's rooms, or a long read here before I get to bed. You see, that girl who is somewhere or other simply does not stand a chance."

"I begin to see," said Mrs. Lewisham, softly.

"Perhaps," said Keston—"There's Jim's knock. You won't give me away?"

"I'll keep it in reserve, at any rate," said Mrs. Lewisham.
DEFERRED PAYMENTS.

There is absolutely nothing, either in principle or practice, to recommend the "Instalment" or "Deferred Payment" system. The agreement is often made by the purchaser without due thought as to the enormous amount he will be forced to pay before the article is actually his own, and the constant demand for further instalments stretching over a long period becomes a veritable burden.

Mappin Brothers give their clients the benefits of buying for cash at manufacturers' low nett prices.

Illustrated Price List Post Paid.

Handsomely chased Cake Basket.
"Queen's" Plate, gilt inside... £2 5 0
Solid Silver, gilt inside... 215 0

Inspection Cordially Invited.

"Queen's" Plate Egg Frame, shell border. 4 Cups, 3.65 ft. Cups, £1 8.0 Spoons, 10 each.

Asparagus Drainer.
"Queen's" Plate, 10.

2-Bottle Pickle Frames, Richly Cut Glass.
"Queen's" Plate, 31/-

Awarded the only two Gold Medals, Paris, 1900

"Queen's" Plate Egg Frame, shell border. 6 Cups, 3.65 ft. Cups, £3 2.0 Spoons, 5 each.

"Queen's" Plate, with antique shell border, plain centre.
"Queen's" Plate, Solid Silver.
6-inch... £2 15 0
5-inch... 1 15 0
3-inch... 1 0 0
2-inch... 2 12 0

MAPPIN BROTHERS,
220, REGENT ST., W.

"Queen's" Plate
Spoons and Forks are the finest obtainable, and are equal in appearance to Solid Silver.

Solid Silver, 47.

Salad Servers, Cut-Glass Handles.
"Queen's" Plate Mounts... £5 10 0
Solid Silver Mounts... 5 0

Any Piece may be had separately at above Prices.

Court Jewellers, Goldsmiths, Silversmiths, &c.
STABLE & KENNEL NOTES

The lesson of the Royal Military Tournament, from the horse-lover’s point of view, although by no means so encouraging as it might have been, was, nevertheless, more satisfactory than was expected. The Blues, at all events, were well mounted in their Musical Ride, and amongst their horses were several nice-mannered, good-looking young animals; but the best castle of the whole lot were the lads of the Army Service Corps, not one of which was a second-rate, whilst several looked well up to high-class harness form, and stepped well when provided with an opportunity for doing so. The Royal Horse Artillery and Royal Field Artillery were both well horded with serviceable animals, though a few of them were perhaps a little fine for the work; whilst eight out of nine which took part in the Horse-hack display were Irish-bred six year olds, with plenty of breeding and activity about them. It was unfortunate, therefore, that the poverty of the land was rendered somewhat apparent in the Grand Historical Cavalry Display, a most beautifully conceived series of movements arranged by Captain and Riding-Master Waite, 10th Hussars, but owing to the fact that the eighty-five horses which took part therein had been collected from different sources, it followed that amongst them were some decidedly antiquated beasts, which probably would have been cast long ago had it been possible to supply their places. Still, all these animals looked big and well, a circumstance reflecting immense credit upon those under whose control they are.

The age to which horses will live is a frequent topic of conversation amongst the admirers of the equine race, and therefore some interest may attach to the announcement that a bay gelding has been unearthed in Louisville, U.S.A., which took part in a campaign and was wounded so far back as the year 1853, which must bring his age up to very nearly fifty years. There appears to be no cause for doubting the genuineness of this candidate’s claim to the possession of this record for equine longevity, to be seen a good deal of service in the War of Independence, and was known to have been an old animal at the time. A present he is absolutely toothless, but enjoys his ration of boiled grain and mash with a gusto that suggests the probability of living for some time longer as a pensioner upon the bounty of his old master’s family.

One is always disposed to welcome the reappearance of old terms, whether applied to living creatures, places, or things, and therefore the adoption in America of the ancient expression “hobby” in connection with the Irish cob will excite a responsive thrill in many a British and Hibernian heart. It is satisfactory, too, to know that the colts and ponies which went forth to a New York sale-yard under the designation of hobbies, appear to have created a very favourable impression upon those present, for they all changed hands at most profitable prices—a circumstance which will doubtless increase the interest which is at present attached to the breeding of this class of animal in this country.

Just at this time of the year all matters appertaining to the dog show world are in a rather portentous state, for the coming season, the field trials, and the early shows are over, and it is too easy to think of the mares and stallions, or the later exhibitions. It is quite possible, however, that in addition to the Ladies’ Show at the Botanic Gardens next month, the Coronation period will include a fine show at Richmond, for the customary gathering there—a very good one, by the way—is to receive an ally this time, in the shape of a Hound Show, which is to take place simultaneously with it, and upon the same ground, though under different control. Still, it is impossible to hope that the leading packs of flashhounds and hounds will be represented at any public function of the kind before the Peterborough gathering, which takes place in July.

A good many people who are interested in dogs will sympathise with those members of the Torquay and Devon Canine Association who desire the exclusion of the professionals from competition at their shows. Many owners of big kennels and many persons interested in dog breeding, have, however, been recommended by the members of the district, to form themselves into a competition amongst strangers, and produces little effect upon the dog-dash of the locality.

A case of arsenical poisoning, which resulted in the untimely death of a whole litter of valuable Irish terrier puppies, and the narrow escape of their parents, is reported from a well-known kennel in the North of London, and points a moral which all dog-owners should take to heart. The trouble all came about through the owner of the puppies being unable to make experiments with some samples of new tonic and condition foods which he had received from some unknown manufacturers thereof, the method he adopted being to mix the samples up with the meal used in the kennel. The consequences are already known, and it is to be hoped that the loss which has fallen upon him will serve as a warning to all dog-lovers not to trust the lives of their dogs to the tender mercies of unknown manufacturers of medicinals, but to patronise only those firms which possess a reputation in the kennel world.

WILD COUNTRY LIFE.

The Last Migrants Arrive.

The remarkable feature of the migration of birds this year has been the late arrival of the house-martins, at any rate on the East Coast. Until May 25th it seemed doubtful whether we were going to have so much as 6 per cent. of our due proportion of these dainty, black and white birds of our sand banks and lawns and roof ridges, but the swallows, which usually arrive two or three days before the house-martins, had been with us— to their sorrow, in the east winds—a long time. The swifts even, which are not due until the house-martins have reached their

No Country House is complete without a KODAK.

No need for a dark room for changing the films.
No need for any technical knowledge of photography.
No need for any previous experience.
Kodak cameras are readily mastered by anyone in a few minutes.

FOLDING POCKET KODAKS are the most exquisite little cameras made. They fold up so as to be readily carried in the hand (see illustration), in the pocket, or on the cycle.

Prices from £2 2s. to £3 12s. 6d.

Full Catalogue free from any Photographic Dealer, or from

KODAK, Limited,
43. Clerkenwell Road, LONDON, E.C.
Wholesale and Retail Branches: 96 Bold Street, LIVERPOOL, and 73-74, Buchanan Street, GLASGOW.
Retail Branches: 50, Brumpton Road, S.W.; 60, Cheapside, E.C.; 115, Oxford Street, W.; 171-173, Regent Street, W., and 46, Strand, London, W.C.

IMPORTANT. Notice of alterations of Kodak Cameras and of Kodak Roll Films. None are genuine unless the altered name is printed on the paper, "KODAK."
A BARLESS GRAND FOR HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

John Broadwood & Sons, Ltd., cordially invite the critical, scientific, and musical public to inspect the latest improvements in the Broadwood Pianoforte.

Catalogues of Artistic Pianofortes in various styles, suited to any style of Drawing Room or Music Room, free on application from

JOHN BROADWOOD & SONS, Ltd.,
33, GREAT PULTENEY STREET (close to Piccadilly Circus), LONDON, W.
ness, had arrived in their full strength. Then the wind changed to south-west and the weather to summer warmth, and suddenly the house-martins arrived, as numerous as ever, apparently; and with them came our latest summer birds—the butcher-bird, the nightjar, and the flycatchers—whilst the few remaining goldfinches, law of our winter birds, disappeared. When these things have happened, it is no longer spring, but summer.

SWALLOW AND MARTIN.

Although in ordinary years a very short interval separates the arrivals of the swallow and the house-martin, the mutuality among the swallows and the immunity of the house-martins this year show how potent the smallest difference of migratory instinct may be for the welfare of species. But it is not to be supposed that cool luck and good judgment are always on the side of the martins. There are seasons when, in some latitudes, the earlier swallow gains the great advantage of getting his second brood safely on the wing before the cold winds of an unkind autumn compel all who can to flee.

Both last year and the year before several families of our house-martins were delayed until it was very dangerously cold, and there may be years when a few days make all the difference between safety and disaster. This year, for instance, the swallows, in spite of their hardships, began building long before the martins arrived, and so gained a valuable start. If the martins rear a second brood, as usual, they may, beginning so late, be badly caught by an early winter, while, if they do not rear a second brood, the swallows will recover by multiplication in late summer which they lost by declaration in the early spring. Thus we have nicely balanced are the odds in the struggle for existence, and how much may be due to the slightest variations of the migrating instinct.

Problems of Migration.

Not all of the swallows shared the hardships which may possibly prove to have been a blessing in disguise, for numbers were come with the same winds which brought the martins last week. Perhaps they were birds which discovered the mistake they had made in pushing on through adverse circumstances of wind and weather, and wisely took advantage of the north-east wind to return to milder regions for a while. We have no evidence that migrating birds thus take part of their journey under pressure of adversity, but there is no reason why Nature should not, and many reasons why she should, thus fortify her favourites against misfortune, since the motives which prompt and the winds which facilitate southward migration in chilly autumn would be almost equally present in an inclement spring. Now, however, the migration of birds may be said to have ceased for some months, since every kind of British bird is now in the place which it will occupy until August, at any rate, when the old cuckoo, having no nursery cares to detain them, will head the annual procession to the South.

THE LONELY CUCKOO.

It is a lonely sort of life that the cuckoo leads; for though the males seem to have fixed haunts, returning to the same covert to sleep at night and haunting the same feeding-places day by day, they never know when they will enjoy the pleasure of female society. One day you may see a cuckoo excitedly accompanying a female who has descended to visit his nest in response to his persistent calling, but on the morrow he may be alone, calling, calling all day in vain. In the early evening, when other happily-married birds seem to take advantage of their children being in bed and asleep, to wander in the fields together, you may see the cuckoo sitting all alone upon a hedge or the top of a hedge, looking very solitary, as he does, too, when you watch him finding his
TASTY VEGETABLE SAUCES.

15 Recipes for a Penny.

Do you have your vegetables served with a sauce? If not you have no idea how much the common vegetables are improved when served with a good Corn Flour sauce. Write to Brown & Polson, Paisley, enclosing a penny stamp, and they will send you their new booklet of such sauces. They are made of simple ingredients, cost little, and quick and easy to make. The directions are full and clear. There are also useful hints on the cooking of Vegetables.

BROWN & POLSON'S

"PATENT"

CORNFLOUR,

The best and most economical for thickening all sauces.

BENSON’S

CLOCKS,

In MARBLE, ORMOLU, or WOOD, &c., for Dining, Drawing Room, Library, or Hall,

OBTAINABLE ON

"The Times"

SYSTEM OF

MONTHLY

PAYMENTS

OF

£1 and Upwards

At same Cash Prices.

BENSON’S RENOWNED

"FIELD" WATCH.

Best London Make.

Breguet Sprung and Adjusted

In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass.

£15.

Or the “The Times” plan of 25 Monthly Payments, of 25s. at same Cash Price.

Guide Book of Watches, Chains Imperial and Silver Plate, Fitted Bags, and Suit Cases, with Order Form, Post free.

J. W. BENSON, Ltd., LUDGATE HILL,
And 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

E.C.

THE

Goerz-Anschütz

Folding Camera

IS THE

MOST EFFICIENT OF ALL PORTABLE

HAND CAMERAS.

For Plates, Flat Films or Daylight Loading Films, Dark Slides, Changing Boxes, or Roll Holders.

FITTED WITH

FOCAL PLANE SHUTTER,

Giving Exposures up to 1/1000th second,

AND THE

Goerz Double

Anastigmat,

The Fastest Hand Camera Lens.

Obtainable of all Photographic Dealers.

Particulars free on application to—

C. P. GOERZ,
1 to 8, HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.
OR FROM THE

LONDON STEREOSCOPIC Co.,
166, Regent Street, W., Ltd.,
and 96, Chancery Lane, E.C.
so many need of grubs and insects between the hedges of an unvisited lane. The female cuckoo, though she seems to have been given this apology for a "home" which the male reserves to himself, appears to enjoy a livelier existence, passing from the best of one admirer to that of another, sure of importunate wooing wherever she goes.

**Its Tricks of Disguise.**

But the habits of cuckoos, especially the comparatively silent females, are observed with such difficulty that one can seldom be sure of cuckoo conclusions. Few birds are so wary and secretive, and it must have been everyone's experience to endeavour to approach a cuckoo which was calling near by, and suddenly to hear its voice removed two fields away. In crossing a field the cuckoo always flies first the level of the hedge-tops, almost screening the ground; so that unless the hedges are trimmed low you lose sight of the bird every time that it shifts its position, only discovering in which direction it has gone by hearing its voice from a new and usually unexpected quarter. Another reason why we see so little of the cuckoo is that, when not calling, it spends most of its time upon the ground, where it sits low like a nightjar, though with hand held more erect. It flies away above a dozen yards at a time, seldom rising more than a couple of feet from the ground, and, being silent at such times, and, as always, very evasive, one need not wonder that so very little is really known about the bird.

**AMAZING DURATION.**

At first sight it seems strange that so large a bird as the cuckoo, feeding upon insects, should be able to return to us in April every year, and somehow maintain itself, without the wing-power of the swifts, the thrush's detective instinct

---

**H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY is probably the best judge of a good cigar of all the crowned heads of Europe. He usually SMOKES EAST INDIAN CIGARS.**

Having now tried the most expensive tobacco, the highest price ever paid for tobacco has been best

**EAST INDIAN.**

**MARSUMA IS THE ONLY PURE EAST INDIAN CIGAR.**

It is the best in the World.

No. 6 box of 25 10/-
No. 3 box of 25 10/6

H. ANDIAMIO & CO.,
HAYANNA, Near CONCLETON, ENGLAND.

Any difficulty in obtaining them write to us and we will send you name of nearest tobacconist who stocks them; or to enable you to try them, we will send you sample boxes direct, carriage paid. If not satisfied after smoking few cigars, full money returned.
SMALL-POX
Measles, Scarlet Fever, Influenza,
And all other Infectious Diseases are best prevented by
the proper use of

"SANITAS" FLUID,
"SANITAS" POWDER
AND
"SANITAS" DISINFECTANT SOAPS.

"HOW TO DISINFECT," Book Free on Application.

SMALL-POX belongs to the class of eruptive fevers, and is one of the most fatal diseases
we have to cope with, though, thanks to improved sanitary arrangements and vaccination, the
mortality from this epidemic is very trifling compared to what it was a hundred years ago.

The incubation stage of small-pox lasts about 14 days, when fever sets in, accompanied by
pains in the head and back, and also frequently by vomiting; small red spots about the size of
a pin’s head then begin to appear first on the face and hands, and afterwards on the body
and legs. These spots gradually increase in size, becoming first vesicular and then pustular,
and eventually burst, forming a scab, which in the final stage of the disease peels off. The
critical time in this disease is about 10 days after the appearance of the spots.

SMALL-POX appears to be infectious in all its stages, though more especially so when
the scabs begin to peel off. In order to minimise the chances of infection, it is therefore
desirable to anoint the body once or twice daily with a mixture of “Sanitas” Oil (1 part),
with Olive Oil (7 parts), or with a mixture of “Sanitas” Oil and Vaseline, or with “Sanitas”
Disinfecting Jelly or Cream.

The mouth, eyes, and nose should also be washed or sprayed from time to
time with a mixture of “Sanitas” Fluid (1 part) and Water (4 parts). The air in
the room should likewise be kept in an antiseptic condition by the periodic use of
the “Sanitas” Fumigator. For bathing purposes, “Sanitas”-Eucalyptus Soap
should always be used on account of its antiseptic property. After recovery, some
weeks should elapse before the patient is allowed to mix with other people.

I would not use any other disinfectant until I was convinced that there was a
better than “Sanitas” and its preparations. I now use it solely in my
hospital work and in private practice. Fortunately, we have not had many
cases of small-pox in this district for a long time. On July 5 last, however,
one case was admitted here, a girl aged eight years, unvaccinated, confined
on the face, and semi-confined all over arms, body and legs. From the very
first I had her painted all over with a mixture of

R—Olf “Sanitas” 1 ounce.
Glycerine 2 ounces.
Olf Olive 40 ounces.
Liq, to be painted over parts where they appeared dry.

This girl made a splendid recovery, and was dismissed on August 29,
without a mark upon her face or any part of her body. I never once detected
the usual smell of small-pox.

For Sick-room purposes “Sanitas” is undoubtedly the best disinfectant
we possess.

GEORGE PARSOCK BATE, M.D., F.R.S. (Ed.)
Medical Officer of Health for St. Matthew’s, Bethnal Green

It is advantageous to keep an atmosphere which is loaded with the odour of
“Sanitas” in the passages leading to the room in which a small-pox or scarla-
tina patient may be isolated.

EDWARD S. CROMPTON,
(The) Vice-President of the British Medical Association.

Your “Sanitas” Disinfecting Oil has been tried by this Board during the
last outbreak of variola (small-pox) in this city (50 cases). The results were
very satisfactory.

The “Sanitas” Company, Ltd., Bethnal Green, London, E.
GRICULTURAL visitors to Plymouth last week had everything in their favour. The weather was delightful, and the exhibition one of the best ever held by this society. As a function, too, it was highly successful, and the implements alone occupied a space of 25,000 square feet. Most of the great breeders of pedigree stock were well represented. In Shires, the leading winners were Lord Rothschild, whose two-year-old and one-year-old colts were deservedly admired, Lord Llangattock, whose best exhibit was a massive two-year-old filly, Sir W. H. Willks, Lord Egerton of Tatton, and Mr. R. V. Hudson. Wern Blossom, a three-year-old filly belonging to the last-mentioned, won the Shire Horse Society’s medal, and Duncan III, a twelve-year-old stallion belonging to Mr. Jeffrey, proved to be the best of the adults. In hunters, the chief prizes were carried off by Messrs. T. C. and L. H. Downes, Mr. J. H. Stokes, Mrs. Calmnady, Messrs. W. Madge and Sons, and Major-G. J. Jago-Trelawny. The best of the Hackneys were produced by W. J. Tatem, Mrs. R. T. Thornton, Mr. W. Oppenheimer, Mr. R. T. Thornton, and Mr. T. Tozer. In the cattle department the most conspicuous feature was the success of Mr. Deane Willis, whose long-established herd of shorthorns proved its merits by almost sweeping the board of prizes, though Mr. R. Stratton beat him in two-year-old heifers. His bull C.I.V. received the special prize awarded to the best bull in the show. Lord Calthorpe, Mr. W. J. Hosken of Hayle, and the Earl of Cawdor were also well represented, the shorthorns being on the whole a very strong collection. The Jerseys have generally the best-filled classes at this show, and the present year proved to be no exception to the rule. Here again Lord Rothschild was a leading winner, despite the thinning out to which his herd was subjected little more than a year ago. Other successful exhibitors were the Marquess of Winchester, Mrs. C. McIntosh, Mr. A. Miller-Hallett, and the Bishop of Ipswich. Lady Tichborne won no less than four prizes for Guernseys, and other successful exhibitors were Mr. W. Maddick and Mrs. Montefiore. The Duchess of Devonshire carried off all the first prizes for Dexters, while those for Kerries were divided between Messrs. Robertson and Sons and Mr. J. Thorley. Mr. W. Hudson’s Aberdeen-Angus showed up well, and Mr. J. J. Cridian and Mr. J. H. Bridges shared the honours with him. From the locality where the show was held it was expected that Devon would be a prominent feature in it, but this led to something like disappointment. There was a fair show, but it was not more than an average one, the breed championship prize being carried off by Mr. J. C. Williams of Caerhay Castle, Cornwall, with his two-year-old Musa. He also won in all three classes of bulls. There was a far better display of the still more local South Devon breed, in which the championship was awarded to Mr. W. T. Berry’s heavy bull Cromer. The sheep classes showed plenty of local colour with Devon Longwools, South Devons, Exmoors, and Dartmoors. In pigs, the fashionable Berkshire were, as might be expected, well to the fore, though there were also large blacks, large whites, middle whites, and Tamworths, showing that pig-breeding is growing in favour.
Common Sense Points in Dog Feeding.

GIVE PLAIN AND NUTRITIOUS FOOD.

SPRATT'S PATENT

Supplied by Royal Warrant to H.M. the King.

Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable DOG CAKES

AND AS A CHANGE OF DIET, USE

"RODNIM"

For Puppies use No. "O" Grade.

MEAL FOR DOGS

IN THREE GRADES:

No. "O" FINE for Puppies and Toys.

"1" MEDIUM for Terriers and Collies.

"2" COARSE for St. Bernards, Mastiffs, and Large Breeds.

AVOID DAINTIES & TIT-BITS,

And all Preparations containing SUGAR or CHEMICALS.

These will be eaten greedily by all Dogs, but

DISEASE INEVITABLY FOLLOWS.

Your Tradesman will supply "RODNIM" in SEALED BAGS!!

MESSRS. SPRATT'S PATENT, LTD.

HEAD OFFICES AND APPLIANCE SHOWROOMS,

24 & 25, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.
To the noble army of readers of Country Life, it will appear by no means strange that the book chosen without hesitation for special treatment in this number is The Naturalist on the Thames, by C. J. Cornish (Seeley), for in the band of writers who have succeeded, with the help of unmatched illustrations, in raising this journal to its proud position in the public esteem he has always occupied a foremost position. Yet this article must perform open with a very gentle protest to the effect that the title is in the nature of a misnomer. It is not sufficiently comprehensive. Mr. Cornish, as this volume makes plain, even if the fact had not been well known before, is a good deal more than a naturalist. He is an all-round man, an observer, a polished scholar, something of an antiquarian, a keen sportsman, and a remarkably graceful and lively writer. Some of these papers have appeared in print before, in these columns, in those of the Spectator, and elsewhere. That is to say, they have satisfied the critical judgment of at least two editors who strain every nerve, in the interests of their readers, to be judicious in their choice of articles. Others are quite new, but it is probably correct to say that these last do not form the greater part of the volume, and that the majority of the pages are old favourites.

Now, as a general rule, collections of newspaper articles in book form are a mistake. That is because the original articles were essentially independent of one another, not connected by any leading train of thought, concerned with matters of more or less ephemeral interest. But the articles by Mr. Cornish, which fringe, so to speak, the banks of the river which he loves so well, are not of this character; and that is the simple reason why, now, they have been collected, they form the most complete and agreeable volume that he has yet produced. Mr. Cornish is here more completely at home with his subject than in any of his other works. His life has always been closely associated with the greatest of our English rivers, and in the pretty opening essay, entitled "The Thames at Sinodun Hill," he tells us all about this lifelong friendship between a man with eyes to see and the noble stream. He knew it first, in its infancy, where it is the Isis, and when he was at Oxford. From Oxford, when earnest life began, he migrated to Chiswick, and there, living opposite the famous Eyot, familiar to all oarsmen as a landmark, and still haunted by swans at nesting-time, he has watched the river and its life every day. Again for years he rented the shooting of Sinodun Hill, the surrounding flats, and the noble wood of Wittenham, spending in the neighbourhood not only many shooting days, but also long summer holidays. So the spirit of the Thames has entered into his soul, and all the articles that he has ever written upon the subject have been animated by a common purpose. The result is that The Naturalist on the Thames has more of abiding charm and of permanent value than any of the five volumes by the same author which have appeared before, albeit all of them are deservedly popular. In fact, if Mr. Cornish is not careful, Wittenham Wood will become almost a classic spot and we shall have Mr. Andrew Lang, or some other clever person, setting mock examination papers on Mr. Cornish and his country.

Our author—one may use the old phrase in almost affectionate sense—has a mind to note great things no less than small. He takes us by the hand and leads us up the smooth sides of Sinodun, past the double rampart of a Roman camp to the fortress of some forgotten race; he shows us Dorchester, nestling below, the oldest abbey in Wessex; he makes us know the weir pool below the wood, and the scornful shepherd who mocked its translucent waters in a parched autumn; he loves the storms, and describes them passing well; the birds that thrive on the banks and on the water; the lively tribe which swims in the water, the very crayfish (which suffered not long since from a severe epidemic) and the little shell-fish of the mud or the gravel, are his familiar friends. Sometimes he turns aside to dig up the history of an adjoining village, Ewelme, for example; or to catch a "chavender" or chub, in the pool behind Long Wittenham; or to immortalise the landlord of the Plough; or to teach a new plan of catching a toothsome crayfish. In a word, he chaunts away, pleasantly and yet innoactively, rousing thoughts and trains of thought, never growing weary and never tedious.

But really, to those who do not know Mr. Cornish and his work, nothing can serve so well as extracts to give an idea of the quality of the literature here provided and splendidly illustrated. To that end I have selected a few passages dealing with various...
MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY.

"A Genuine old Brandy made from Wine."
— Heron First, Aug. 95

Write for New Book on COUNTRY HOUSE LIGHTING BY ACETYLENE GAS.

WEST END, WHITTINGTON, S.O.

THE ACETYLENE CORPORATION OF GREAT BRITAIN, Ltd.
53, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER.

THE GENUINE "AGRIPPA" GOLF BALL
Can be obtained from the AGRIPPA GOLF BALL CO., Much Park Street, COVENTRY, or their Agents.

Stable Fittings of Superior Design and Construction.

DO NOT HESITATE TO ORDER THE "ANGELUS" PIANO-PLAYER,
WITH OR WITHOUT ORGAN COMBINATION,

J. HERBERT MARSHALL, 233b, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

When buying see that the capsule is cemented to the bottle.

Dinning & Cooke, PERCY IRONWORKS,
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

27 Victoria Street Westminster, S.W.

An Entirely Original Combination of the Choicest Growths of Tobacco.

BEAVEN & SONS, Sanitary Engineers & Experts.

STEEL MOULDS AND PRESSES SUPPLIED.

THE "ANGELUS" is making players of thousands of people who never expected to experience the pleasure of producing music themselves, and Pianos that have been idle for years are now being used. Wherever there is a Piano an "ANGELUS" is needed. It is the master key which unlocks the gates of melody to all. The chief charm of the "ANGELUS" is that it plays with the touch and technique of an accomplished musician, and at the same time the individuality of the performer is never lost. The "ANGELUS" is the original piano-player, and with it you can produce effects not possible with any others. It is a constant source of pleasure to the skilled musician as well as to the amateur.

If you employed Paderewski to play in your home for one evening he would not play any more or any better music than you could if you owned an "ANGELUS," and the "ANGELUS" is with you every evening.

THE "ANGELUS" PIANO-PLAYER.

is the first and most artistic of the Piano Players and the most delightful addition to music-loving homes.

An Entirely Original Combination of the Choicest Growths of Tobacco.

BEAVEN & SONS, Sanitary Engineers & Experts.
In the late autumn of 1893, one of the driest years ever known, I went to the weir pool above the wood, and found the shepherd fishing. The river was lower than had ever been known or seen, and on the hills round the "dwer" had been called in with their fishing-rods to find the vanished waters.

"There's no water in 'ee, and if ye don't fill 'ee afore New Year, 'e'll be no more good for a stream!" Thus briefly, to Father Thames, the shepherd of Stowford Hill. He had pitched his float into the pool below the weir—the pool which lies in the hide, flat fields, with mere a house in sight but the lockman's cottage—and for the first time on a Saturday's fishing he saw his float go clear to the bottom instead of being lost to view instantly in the billowing waste of the weir pool. He could see even the broken planks and masses of concrete which the river in its days of strength had torn up and scattered on the bottom, and among them the stains of the red river, trying his arm as critically as his master would a sample of most inferior oil. Yet the pool was beautiful to look upon. Where the water had sunk the rhapis had grown taller than ever, and covered the little sandbanks left by the chilly river with a forest of green and red, gold, where the frost had laid its finger on them. In the back eddies and shallows the dying lilies covered the surface with scales of red and copper, and all along the banks tansy and ferns, and brown and green reeds, and sedges of brown and green, made a screen, through which the black and white mornets popped in and out, while the water races, now almost losing the aquatic labbit, and becoming pederastian, sat peeling rushes with their teeth, and dying; the shepherd on the weir. Even the birds seemed to have voted that the river was never going to fill again, for a colony of woodpeckers, instead of continuing their migration to the coast, had taken up their quarters on the little spits of mud and shingle now fringing the weir pool, and were fitting from point to point, and, making believe it was a lot of blagam Hamour or Forchester Creakers. On every sunny morning monster spiders ran out from the holes and angles of the weir, and span webs across and across the straddling iron legs below the footbridge, right down to the bordered surface of the water, which link led us that each spider had at least four feet more of web than he could reckoned upon before and waded flat on the produce of the added saccharides of emmeshed and immobilised flies. So things went on until New Year's Eve.

Then, in the lines which follow, is an object-lesson in the value of exact observation:

"As the Thames is itself the product and union of all its vassal streams, an immittance of all the sea, so in it lies all the shells collected from all its tributaries. Different tribes of shells live in different waters. Some love the 'full-fed river winding slow,' some the swift and crystal chalk stream. Some only flourish just over the spots where the springs come bubbling up from the inner core of earth, and breathe, as it were, the freshness of those untainted waters; others love the rich, fat mud, others the sides of wearings and ples, others the river junctions where the course is crossed with weeds. Some love what may, or flourish where they please, the empty shells are in time rolled down from trout stream and chalk stream, foamain and rill, will pool and ditch, cross-led and water-cut, from the springs of the Cotswolds, the Chilterns, the downs, from the valleys of Berkshire, Buckinghamshire, Surrey, Gloucester, Oxford, and Essex, into the Thames. Once there the river makes shell collections on its own account, sorting them out from everything else except a bed which one and all will know, in which they lie like birds' nests, in a nest in a bag cupboard, ready for who will to pick them up or sift them out of their. These are all made in the time of winter floods, then as they are made or why the shells should remain together, while sticks, stones, and other rubbish are carried away, it is impossible to say. They are laid on smooth points of land round which the rivers flow in shallow ripples. Across the river it is always deep, swift, and dark, though the sandbanks come in places near the surface, and in the shallows grow water-crowfoot, with waving green hair under water, and white stems above it. The clean and shining sand rocks down to the water's edge and continues below the surface. Here are piles of living shells, or shells with living fish in them. In the bright water lie hundreds of the shells of the fresh-water mussels, the bearers of pearls sometimes, and always lined with that of pearls are made, the lustrous nares. The muddy masses of dry sand beyond the river's lip are studded with these mussel shells. They lie all ways up, endways, sideways, on their backs, on their backs. In proper sunlight shining through the sand, and the mussels gleam like silver spoons under the water. The crink and crumbers beneath your foot as you step across to search the faun for the smaller and water shells. Many of these in the water contain living mussels, yellow-luxing fat molluscs, greatly beloved of oysters, who eat them as sauce with the chub or bream they catch, and leave the broken shells of the one by the half-broken bones of the other."

Surely no boy or man reading this passage can fail to reflect upon the vast amount of entertainment to be got from the intelligent study of commonplace objects. Then in another chapter Mr. Cornish gives a vivid picture of the wood at Wittenham, to the accuracy of which I can testify as an eye-witness:

"Our own day was also a satisfactory one. Rabbits were unusually numerous, and many squares had to be hawed twice. The grass total of the two days was only somewhat less than two hours, but it was all wild game, and shot in very pretty surroundings. With the beaters were the keeper, who is also head-woodman, and two assistant woodmen. These three men cut the whole of the hundred acres done in the course of seven years. Pitting their lives at something over three score and ten, they, as they began before they were twenty-one, have cut the wood down about eight times in the course of their existence. The beaters are entirely recruited from the staff of this very large and well-managed farm. They have beaten the woods so often that they know exactly what to do, when generally performed. Our landlord was one of the men, and his son, who does not shoot, but knows the wood thoroughly, kindly took command of the men, and kept things going at best pace through the day. All going better than the entrance to the wood would be hard to find. A long narrow slope steeply to the Thames, with an old church and the remains of a manor house at one end and the wood at the other. Below the house is a rising weir, and opposite the Abbey of Dorchester across the Naze. Our little campfire gave an added interest to the scene. The bulk of the men were going round behind the hills to drive these 'kogles' into the wood. The guns and one or two lads up, and some small boys, hearing burlets, were walking up..."
The Parisian Diamond Company.

"The World of Dress."
"Jewels of real beauty, grace, and elegance.

"The Queen."
"The pearls of the Parisian Diamond Company now hold a recognized position in the fashionable jewellery of the day.

"The Mail and Express."
(NEW YORK.)
"—But everything that one sees at the Parisian Diamond Company's establishments is imbued with good taste and perfect workmanship.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

85, New Bond Street; 143, Regent Street; 37, 38 and 43, Burlington Arcade, W.

(Opposite Marshall & Snelgrove's) (Facing Liberty's, Chesham House) (Burlington Gardens End)
the middle ride. Below was the silver Thames in best autumn livery, for the leaf was just off the willows, though the red-beds were bright red. The sky was blue, the sun bright, and the sound of the weir came gaily up through the trees. All the wood paths were bright with moss, the air still, and an endless shower of leaves from the oaks was falling over the whole hundred acres. There were just enough wild pleasant in the wood to make a variety in the rabbit shooting. Hares were unexpectedly numerous, and we lined up

SCENE IN BISHOP'S STORTFORD.

on the side of the wood farthest from the river for a bare drive. The whole hillside is without a hedge. Watching the long slope it is a pretty and exciting sport to see the covers of partridges, of which there are sometimes a number on the hill, rise, fly down and gain gain again, and then rise once more and come fifty miles an hour over your head into the wood."

There, surely, is a picture in words, of scenery and of movement, which is very hard to beat. Finally, as might be expected, Mr. Cornish puts in a most eloquent plea for the preservation of the remaining properties of Fownes-Thames. The preservation of the Thames is more than a local, or even a London, question. It is a national property and of national importance, and should be managed from this point of view. Mr. Richardson Evans has made out a good case for national property in scenery generally. But here the case is stronger, because the river is a national property already, and anything which decreases its amenities for private ends damages the property. Like very much other real estate, its value depends now not on its return to the nation as a highway (above London, that is), but purely as a pleasure estate. Supposing any private owner to be in possession of a beautiful stretch of river, is it conceivable that, if he could, he would not get a law passed to prevent gun-war, or hideous advertisements, or rowdy street-price, or sewage works from polluting any part of it? Would he let people throw in dead cats and dogs, and set up confectionaries on the banks—all of which things have been done, and are done, between Syon House and Putney Bridge, on the way by river from London to Edend to London's famous suburbs, Richmond and Twickenham? Or would he allow himself to be shut off from access to his own river, or forbidden to walk along the path by its side, supposing that one existed? Yet the public, whose rights of way on the Thames are as good as those of any private owner upon his own lands, either suffer these things to go by default, or at most permit and only faintly encourage a body which was not created to care for this purpose, to undertake it because there is no other authority to do so. It is no use to leave these things to the local authority, however competent. There is always the danger that local authorities—even those representing interests normally opposed to each other—may agree to pass local interests at the expense of the public. What is needed is that both the New Forest and the Thames shall be created national Trusts. Both are as valuable, as unique, and as important as the British Museums, and would be controlled by boards of such standing and position that their decision on matters of taste and expediency in managing and maintaining the natural amenities of the national forest and the national stream would be beyond question. The decisions of the trustees of the British Museum are scarcely ever questioned by public opinion. Could not the national river be placed under similar guardianship?"

The answer is that the appearance of books like this makes it possible to hope that the answer might, some day or other, be in the affirmative. Mr. Cornish has deserved well of all Nature-lovers.

THE Look to which most attention was paid in last week's COUNTRY LIFE was Highways and Foreways of Hertfordshire. The publishers have been kind enough to consent to a request that one of the blocks should be reproduced in COUNTRY LIFE, in order to show the character of the illustrations. More could be more suitable than that which shows the boat's head and a part of the ancient street of Bishop's Stortford, the aspect of which was familiar to Cillie of the Boar Head, unquestionably the greatest man ever produced by that ancient town.

Surrey Cricket: Its History and Associations, edited by the Lord Chief Justice and Mr. C. W. Alcock (Longmans), is a handsome volume, which is

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY,
112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

LTD.

Supplied the Public direct at Manufacturers' Cash Prices, saving Purchasers from 25 to 50 per cent.

JEWELLERS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE and NOVELTY LIST Post Free.

WEDDING and COMPLIMENTARY PRESENTS.

HIGHEST QUALITY MODERATE PRICES.

FINE GOLD AND PEARL "£10" and Crown Brooch, £3 5s.

FINE DIAMOND "500" with Pearl, and Turquoise Brooch, £1 1s.

FINE DIAMOND "50" with Diamond and Enamelled Crown, and Enamelled Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle, £10 10s.

FINE DIAMOND AND OPEN SHAMROCK SPRAY, £5 5s.

FINE GOLD AND PEARL "£10" and Crown Brooch, £1 5s.

FINE GOLD FANCY SCROLL AND DEAD BRACELET, £2.

FINE GOLD FLEXIBLE CUFF BRACELET, with "£10" pearl and Chamoll Gold Crown in centre, £4.

FINE GOLD "£R. VI" and Crown Brooch, £1 7s.

FINE GOLD AND CRYSTAL PENDANT, Bead Border, with Enamelled Portrait of H.M. the Queen and H.R. King Edward on reverse, £2 6s.

FINE GOLD AND ENAMELLED PENDANT, with Enamelled Shamrock and Portrait, £2 7s. 6d.

FINE DIAMOND AND PEARL CIRCLE BROOCH, with Gem and Enamelled Shamrock, £3 2s.

FINE DIAMOND AND PEARL CIRCLE BROOCH, with Gem and Enamelled Shamrock, £3 2s.

FINE DIAMOND AND PEARL CIRCLE BROOCH, with Gem and Enamelled Shamrock, £3 2s.

FINE DIAMOND AND PEARL CIRCLE BROOCH, with Gem and Enamelled Shamrock, £3 2s.

FINE DIAMOND AND PEARL CIRCLE BROOCH, with Gem and Enamelled Shamrock, £3 2s.

FINE DIAMOND AND PEARL CIRCLE BROOCH, with Gem and Enamelled Shamrock, £3 2s.

FINE DIAMOND AND PEARL CIRCLE BROOCH, with Gem and Enamelled Shamrock, £3 2s.

FINE DIAMOND AND PEARL CIRCLE BROOCH, with Gem and Enamelled Shamrock, £3 2s.
Specially Selected Cloths

SUITABLE FOR ANY CLIMATE.

Strong, Waterproof, and Perous. Also in Tan Cheviot Cloths.

THE ROSCUT, Regd.

With D.I.V. Coifs, Regd. (Devon Imperial Yeomanry). From 50/-. As supplied to H.R.H. PRINCESS CHARLES OF DENMARK.

Suitable for Boating, Driving, Golfing, Shooting, Fielding, Yachting, or Travelling abroad or at home. No lady or gentleman should be without one.

Amongst the many excellent details we would remark that the distinction in shape of the "PORTSMOUTH" and "KOSCUT" Coats is, that the sleeves are with the ordinary seam at shoulder, and are not like the "BOTTLE-SHAPED" "RAILANDS" running up into the collar. The armhole and sleeve is so designed that it fits over any arm, and enable the wearer to indulge in any exercise with perfect freedom. The sleeve is finished with the H.I.Y. cuff, which was of such number to every soldier that wore them in the South African campaign. Moreover a fit can be assured without trying on if measurements are given, viz.: Size round shoulder, waist, hips, length of inside seam of coat or jacket, height of figure, and a "PORTSMOUTH" or "KOSCUT" shall be sent by return, or made and sent in three days. Made on the Printries by Own Workmen.

RICE BROTHERS

Sporting Tailors.

THE WESTBURY SHOOTING AND GOLFING COAT

(Rainproof without Rubber) is cut on a principle registered by us; gives complete Freedom and Ease in every position, and is well-fitting and smart in appearance.

We have the distinguished honour of supplying . . . HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII. and many of our leading Sportsmen with these Celebrated Coats.

General Sir FREDERICK CARRINGTON, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., writes us,—

"I consider the Westbury Shooting Suit you made for me quite the most comfortable I have ever had. I think the Coat is admirable."

From THE COUNTY GENTLEMAN.

"The Westbury Shooting Coat (Reg. 1908) — A new thing in Shooting Coats, the invention of Mr. Rice Bros., of Bond Street, has been brought to our notice. For taste, comfort, and practicability, it is certainly perfect, it being impossible to make it too tight in the back and chest. The happy result is arrived at by an ingenious method of "killing", which allows of any amount of expansion, especially when the tension is released the coat at once resumes its original shape."

23, NEW BOND STREET, W., and 1, ST. SWITHIN'S LANE, LONDON, E.C.
alas necessarily to cause a large circulation not only amongst Surrey cricket, but wherever the national game is beloved and followed. As a matter of fact, the very parts of the book appear to divide themselves under two main headings, which may be described as cricket generally and Surrey cricket in particular. Not the least interesting chapter in the book is the first, in which the Lord Chief Justice takes up a strong position in relation to county cricket and the abolition of the personal element in it. I certainly cannot improve upon the language of the Lord Chief Justice of England, and I venture to say that the following observations are well worthy to be taken to heart by the rising generation of cricketers:

"To consider one or two concrete matters, I think that too many professionals are played continuously by our leading counties, and that amateurs are not given sufficient opportunity of playing because they do not happen to be absolutely the best of their year. Take such a county as Surrey, Sussex, Kent, or Middlesex—I am not referring to any one in particular; I would give any amateur who is really good enough to play for his county the opportunity of playing in three or four matches in the year, so that the number of amateurs qualified to play, who have played for their county, may be increased during the few years they are able to devote some spare time to cricket. In the same way I should be disposed to include from time to time a larger number of professionals in the county elevens.

"There is, in my opinion, too much of the personal element in county cricket. No doubt it is a glorious thing for a professional to score his 1,500 or 2,000 runs in first-class cricket, or make a certain number of centuries, or to take a certain number of wickets; but it would, in my opinion, in the interest of the game, promote that spirit of unselfishness which I think is, or ought to be, at the bottom of all true sport, if a larger number both of amateurs and professionals had an opportunity of playing for their county, even at the risk of some others of them playing in fewer matches and of individual players making fewer runs or bowling fewer wickets.

"I do not like to hear it said, as I have heard it said in county cricket more than once, that a particular batsman declined to go in late in the afternoon because he was afraid of spoiling his chance of making a score. Again, in my opinion, the effect of the present system has been to place too much power in the hands of richer counties who are able to draw larger 'gates,' and can afford to pay larger sums to their professionals. I do not think the remuneration of the first-class professional is any too big. His life, though very pleasant, is, to a certain extent, a very hard one. He cannot hope to play first-class cricket for a great many years, and he ought to be able to make some provision for his retirement. I should, however, be glad to see some encouragement given to a larger number, and it is for this reason I strongly advocate the establishment of second elevens, and the playing of as many club and ground matches as possible in those counties that can afford to pay them. I fear that it would be far too drastic a change to allow second elevens to count for the Championship; personally, I should have no objection."

Lord Alverstone thinks, too, that the general fever of excitement concerning county cricket has had a bad effect upon what may be called the national cricket, and he is so far right in saying that county cricket shows an unwillingness to let their best men be abroad; even though it be to represent England against Australia, or one side or the other in Gentlemen v. Players. A very interesting chapter is contributed by Mr. F. S. Ashley-Cooper on early Surrey cricket, and one of the early scores is certainly a curiosity worthy of preservation:

FOUR OF KENT (WITH S. DISGATE) v. FIVE OF SURREY.

In the Artillery Ground, Friday, September 14, 1750.

FOUR OF KENT (WITH S. DISGATE) v. FIVE OF SURREY.

John Bell, bowled, 1 bowled 2
Stephen Diggate, bowled 0 caught 0
James Bryan, bowled 1 bowled 0
Toomas Hall, bowled 1 run out 0
John Bryan, bowled 2 bowled 0
Total 7 Total 2

FOUR OF SURREY.

Darling, bowled 0 bowled 3
Perry, bowled 0 bowled 3
John Harris, bowled 1 bowled 1
Thomas Faulkner, bowled 0 bowled 0
John, bowled 0 caught 1
Total 1 Total 8

This match ended in a tie.

Finally, in the matter of records, the volume leaves nothing to be desired. In the same breath may be noticed Alfred Stowe, Cricketer: His Career and Reminiscences, recorded by Mr. A. W. Pullin, better known under the signature "Old Eore" (Cassell and Co.). Lord Sheffield opens the volume with an introductory tribute. The volume really takes the form of an autobiography, and Lord Sheffield is perfectly right in saying to Mr. Shaw: "The practical precepts and guidance for cricketers will be very valuable: but a hint more valuable will be the example of the life you have lived—the life of an on to see, straightforward, manly Englishman, as well as the life of a splendid cricketer, whose name will never be forgotten so long as and wherever cricket is played throughout the world." On the whole, a very pleasant little book.

That magnificent volume, The International Polo Club Guide for the Coronation Year, by Mr. T. Newman, of Saltford, near Bristol, gives us a little-eye view of the polo clubs of the world. To some readers, even those who have played polo, the rapid spread of their favourite game which this book shows will come as a surprise. The majority of the clubs here described have been in existence for but a short time. Yet there is no reason to doubt that the game has taken root or to think of it merely as a passing fashion. Not only has polo become more popular as a spectacle, but it has improved as a game of skill. The standard of play has in the last seven or eight years been greatly raised, and you will see better play nowadays on many a country polo ground than could have been witnessed at Hurlingham twenty years ago. At one time the club the skill of players has increased. In 1890 the play on most Indian polo grounds was better than at Hurlingham. Now, I think our representative teams would be able to hold...
THE IDEAL SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

A Porous and Elastic Fabric, which allows the Skin to Breathe.

COMFORTABLE.
CELLULAR.
CLEAN.
COOL.

KNEIPP-LINEN MESH.

Prevents—
CHILLS, ECZEMA & RHEUMATISM.
Recommended by the Medical Profession and Sold by all leading Hosiers and Druggists.

For sale free from

YORK ST. FLAX SPINNING CO., LTD., BELFAST; 2, Milk Street, London, E.C.

THE EARL OF ROSELINNS says:—"Dear Sirs,—It will interest you to know that I have never had a better pair of breeches in my life than those you made for me on going to S. Africa. I shall be glad if you will make me a similar pair of the same stuff as quickly as possible."

Thomas & Sons

LACE-KNEE'D BREECHES.

Avoid Unsatisfactory Imitations.

Gives an even elastic pressure. No Buttons to work loose, to break or to fall off.

After a long ride, considerable relief can be obtained by slackening the laces. No Buttons to press into the shin.

Patterns, Prices, and Self-Measurement Forms free on application.

The new Army regulation Knickerbocker breeches, as first made by us, can be best obtained of the originator.

Several other Novelties in view and preparation.

THOMAS & SONS, Hunting Outfitters and Breeches Makers, 32, Brook Street, London, W.

Agents for S. Africa: Messrs. G. GREATREX & SONS.

BOSS & CO.,
GUN AND RIFLE MANUFACTURERS.

SPECIALITY:—"SINGLE TRIGGER GUNS."

Stood the test of Six Seasons. Hundreds in use.

ONE QUALITY ONLY—"THE BEST."


73, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.

NORFOLK SUIT - 60/-
LOUNGE SUIT - 50/-
BLUE SERGE SUIT - 50/-

JOHN J. M. BULT,
Cash Tailor,

140 FENCHURCH STREET, LONDON E.C.

RAGLAN CHESTER - 63/-
EVENING DRESS SUIT - 84/-
FROCK-COAT (SILK) & VEST 63/-

JOHN WILSON'S
SUCCESSORS LTD

"Renaissance" Diaper."

DAMASK DESIGNED BY LEWIS F. HENRY

Original designs by the best artists; assortments and sizes in variety unsurpassed; qualities that comprise nearly every price from the lowest to the highest; values that appeal to experienced shoppers, are characteristics of our DAMASKS.

Illustrated Booklet sent free to all applicants.

CLOTHES 25/-, 212 yds. (other sizes up to 30 yds. long). Tapestry 38/-, 1 doz., 22 by 27 inches.

This fine "Renaissance" Diaper is of the finest model 60/-, 13 by 22 yards. Also "Renaissance" Square & "Late Victorian," Light Percale 17/-, 12 by 16 yards, and in 24 sizes with "Heraldic" Embroidery 14/- each doz.

188, REGENT STREET
(Late Messrs. WINDMILL & CO., LTD.)

Telegram: "GUNBARRELS, LONDON."
their own anywhere, and the ordinary play at Huntingdon or Rusholme is the best to be found anywhere. It is perhaps natural that in a book like a guide we should look for mistakes and omissions; nor can we do the author any greater service than the Champion men can, so that they may be corrected in those future issues in which we may hope to find the progress of the game recorded year by year. In the story of the Huntingdon Club there is a great error. Not a word is said of the county-patronage of Sir Walter Smythys, who, had he far more to do with the success of Huntingdon as a polo club than Lord Mansm, who, indeed, was somewhat distrustful of polo as a support to the club. It was Sir Walter (then Lord) Smythys who encouraged and fostered polo at Huntingdon, and by means of that game restored the fortunes of the club, which in 1828 were at a somewhat low ebb. To Captain Smythe we owe the establishment of the Champion Cup, the County Cup, the Inter-Regimental Tournament, and the registration of ponies. To his outh we owe the Hunttingdon ground. No one less than I would undertake the services to polo of the present managers, who are very great, but themselves would be the first to explain how much the club owed to its late polo manager. Sir Walter Smythys, on his retirement, received the thanks of the committee, and was made an honorary life-member of the club. It has already been pointed out that there is a similar omission, though not nearly of the same importance, in the case of the Randelgh Club, but, still, the services which Mr. Newman has in the case of the Randelgh Club also were acknowledged by retiring the manager an honorary life-numeram. I lay some stress on these omissions because in the interests of the history of polo and the two leading clubs it must not be forgotten that Randelgh existed as a flourishing club before Captain Miller and his brothers took it over the management, and that Huntingdon had a long and prosperous career under Sir Walter Smythe. Much more accurate and very interesting is the chapter on the Polo Pony Society, in which Mr. Newman does full justice, but no more than is due, to the great services to polo-veterans of Mr. John Hill and Sir Humphreys de Trafford.

The arrangement and idea of the book are excellent. There is first an introduction, in which the interesting statistics of the game have been collected, most of which, with more or less acknowledgment of the sources, have found their way into the Daily Press Already. There are, besides, interesting accounts of the various clubs of the world, and at this time it is interesting to note that polo has taken a firmer holder in Spain than in any other Latin country. In his introductory remarks on the county clubs of Great Britain, Mr. Newman makes three suggestions, two of which—that the public should be admitted free or at a nominal price—and that exhibition matches should be played—have been acted upon. At St. Asaph, Crewe, Dublin, Edinburgh, and Hull the public are admitted free or at a small charge to the ground, while exhibition matches of them are not infrequently played at county shows. The third suggestion has also been made, but not, so far as I know, acted on, that there should be an association to encourage tournaments and matches to be played on smaller ponies. Very good games can be enjoyed on ponies 13h. 2ins. and under, as I can testify, having played many a capital game on a 12h. 2ins. Burmese pony. This suggestion I made some years ago, and if the game is ever to become popular something of the kind will have to be tried. On the whole, Mr. Newman's undertaking earns our hearty praise, and will, no doubt, have the success it deserves. If he will correct the omissions noted and add a bibliography of the game, there would be little to desire more. The book is to be obtained direct from Mr. Josiah Newman, Salter's, near Bristol, and the price is 12s. 6d. This may seem high, but readers of COUNTRY LIFE may be assured that the price is justified by the magnificence of type, illustration, and binding.

FROM THE . . . PAVILION.

ROWLING round the pavilion at Lord's the other day, one was accosted by man after man with the same question on his lips, "Whom have you chosen to play in the test match?" And I felt quite out of it at having missed the game. If I had had ideas, they were not yet committed to paper, for every man promptly produced an envelope, scribbled with the players' names. The humbled writer was greater when an enthusiastic lady, who really understands the game, and is not merely a candidate for five o'clock tea, produced her list, or rather lists; for she had made out two lists to suit the state of the wicket, and very good sides they were, though I fear that partisanship had led her to include at least from her own county, whose claims had been overlooked by the selection committee. The point I want to make out of all this is not the interest that people

Macmillan & Co.'s List.

Now Ready.

THE WEB OF EMPIRE: A Diary of the Imperial Tour to the Two Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York in 1901. By A. G. BRADLEY. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

THE CAMBRIDGE NATURAL HISTORY. Vol. X. MAMMALIA. By F. R. BOEREAUD, M.A., F.R.S., Illustrated. 8vo. 30s. additional.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS SERIES. Profusely Illustrated. Royal crown 8vo. 5s. 6d. each.

HERTFORDSHIRE. By HERBERT W. TOWKIN, M.A., Hon. F.R.H.S. Illustrated by Frederick L. GILL. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. net. Additional.

LONDON: MACMILLAN & CO., LIMITED. 38, GREAT RUSSELL STREET.
ELECTRIC CARRIAGES
CAN NOW BE SEEN AT THE
COMPANY'S SHOWROOMS.

Prices and Particulars on Application.

137, REGENT ST. LONDON, W.
take in these matches, but the difficulties that beset the hapless selectors, especially after such a May as we have had, which gives little clue as to form, while form itself is as fickle as a woman. Form, of course, in the case of a good man, runs in spells, good and bad alternating, though in the best man the good spells last longer and the intervals between them are shorter. The trouble and the pother is to know with regard to a great player whether he has got to the end of a spell of good luck, in which event he ought to be omitted, or whether his turn of ill-fortune is over, in which case he ought to be included. And these are just facts which it is absolutely impossible to ascertain—the man who is at the top of his form bags a brace, and the man who has not got a run for a month gets too hot out in another match. And then a sulpit public wags its head, which does not matter, and often wags its pen, too, which may or may not matter. We all know that dismal dress rehearsal which always concludes with, "Well, it will go all right on the day," as it very often does. But cricket does not lend itself to this sort of argument. "The day" comes, you rise like a lion refreshed, your form at the little preliminary practice is unimpeachable, and then the bowler, or short slip, or somebody else, does something that makes you think he is no gentleman, and there is the end of "form." We cannot always be at our best, and sometimes, when we are, somebody goes one better. I was watching a bowler in a school house-match the other day; he is a really good bowler, has been in his school eleven for two or three years, and has got stacks of wickets; further, on this particular occasion he was bowling very well, which is not always the case when one is very keen, as one always is in a house-match. Was he mowing down his opponents like hay in June? Not a chance; little boys were playing him and bigger ones were casting him all over the place, till at last someone got caught off a bigger hit in the out-field. Here's an experience of my own, not unique by any means. In the days when I was a bit of a player, the captain of a village team—a very village team—near London—also a mowing years, best, always does his best, and the other day I scored about as badly as man ever made so few. Bowl? The merry rustic hit fours and fives as easily as eating fat bacon. I went to keep wickets, hoping that I could do something somewhere, and missed—well, never mind how many. One aches to think of so dreadful a day. But what is true of a moderate player is equally true of a crack player; so that pavilion selections, which are as easy as pavement cricket, are equally untrustworthy. The poor selectors do their very best to find eleven men all in form at once, and they don't. Then, as aresorted, pates and pens begin to wag. However, on that particular day form was the staple of conversation. "Why was So-and-so selected? He hadn't got a run for a month, and missed two catches, both of them important papers, the other day." "Why wasn't What's-his-name chosen? He was the best bowler in England on his day, and who could tell whether Thursday wouldn't be his day?" And so the ball went round, till I was sick of it, and began to think that in a sense the Australians had the best of matters when it came to selection, even though two of their bowlers were in hospital. Observe, please, that I do not write "best bowlers," for they are all much of a muchness—with reservations. Some are not better than others, but not much, and that is where they have the pull of us. When Barnes and Blythe were both disabled we groaned in our hearts, for our bowling was terribly cut down. When Trumble and Saunders are a bed, so to speak, the Australians have such a fine reserve that they are not, though weakened, so materially weakened as we should have been under similar circumstances. Certainly they are to be congratulated on finding good bowling combined with good batting in such men as Noble, Armstrong, Hopkins, and Trumble.

W. J. Ford.

CORONATION EDITION.

John Ruskin's

OF KING'S TREASURIES OF QUEEN'S GARDENS

In two volumes, limited to 310 copies.

PRINTED IN SPECIAL TYPE,

With specially designed Borders and Initials on each page

On hand-made paper,

bearing water-mark

of Mr. Ruskin's seal and monogram.

Uniform with the Kelmscott

"NATURE OF GOTHIC."

Also 7 copies for sale printed onvellum, at

£10 10s. net per set.

London: GEORGE ALLEN, 156, Charing Cross Rd.

HURST & BLACKETT'S NEW LIST.

MODERN POLO.

By E. D. MILLER. Edited by M. H. HAYES. First and revised edition. In 3 vol., demy 8vo, with numerous Illustrations and Photographs. 10s. net.

BREAKING AND RIDING, WITH MILITARY COMMENTS.

By FRANK HIND. Editor of the Daily Mail. In 2 vol., 8vo, with over 200 Illustrations. 15s. net.

HORSES ON BOARD SHIP.

A Manual of Horse Management. By HAYES, M. BRAMBLE, R.H.V. C., Author of "Pointing the Horses," "Veterinary Notes for Horse Owners," etc. In 2 vol., crown 8vo, with numerous Illustrations. 20s. net.

VETERINARY NOTES FOR HORSE OWNERS.


POINTS OF THE HORSE.

A Practical Treatise on Squine Conditions. By CLAY, M. HAJES, R.H.V. C. In 2 vol., crown 8vo, 10s. net.

IMPERIAL ATHLETIC LIBRARY.

EDITED BY

E. F. BENSON

EUSTACE H. MILES, M.A.

Amateur Champion of the World at Tennis, at Racquets and at Spanish Squash; Author of "Musilc, Brain, and Body," etc.

In each One Volume, crown 8vo, fully Illustrated, price 4s.

VOLS. TO BE PUBLISHED ABOUT JUNE, 1902.

TRAINING.

By the Editors. With Letters from Lord Roberts and Sir Thomas Barlow.

CRICKET.

By G. HURST, ARTHUR SHERWOOD, and others; and an interview with R. AZELL.

GOLF.

By J. T. FRANKSTON, ESQ., J. BROAD (Open Champion), and others.

AMONG THE LATER VOLUMES WILL BE:

RUGBY FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

ATHLETICS, LAWN TENNIS AND CRICKET.

SKATING AND HOCKEY ON THE ICE.

By Leading Experts.

LONDON: HURST & BLACKETT, LTD., 13, GREAT MARLBOROUGH ST., W.
CORONATION of their MAJESTIES
King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra.

EDITION de LUXE of the CORONATION SERVICE.

Messrs. EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE, His Majesty's Printers, beg to announce that they will publish on JUNE the 16th, 1902, an EDITION DE LUXE of the Form and Order of the Service that is to be performed and of the Ceremonies that are to be observed in the

Coronation of Their Majesties
KING EDWARD VII. and QUEEN ALEXANDRA,

In the Abbey Church of St. Peter, Westminster, on THURSDAY, the 26th day of JUNE, 1902.

The Edition will be beautifully hand-printed, from the King's Printers' original old-face type, upon vellum, AND THE ISSUE WILL BE LIMITED TO 500 NUMBERED COPIES. Each Copy will be elaborately bound in vellum, with the Royal Arms worked in Gold on the Front Cover.

HIS MAJESTY THE KING having graciously accepted the First Copy, and HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA having graciously accepted Copy Number 2, the remaining 498 copies will be allotted in the order of application.

His Majesty's Printers consider that, as a Souvenir of the great Historical Event, this Edition will be worthy of the occasion it commemorates.

The Edition de Luxe of the Coronation Service will form a book of sixty-four pages, which, when bound, will measure in inches

Price £3 : 3 : 0 per Copy Net.

Orders may be sent direct to Messrs. EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE, His Majesty's Printers, Great New Street, E.C., or through ANY BOOKSELLER.

PART 1 NOW READY, PRICE 1s.

The Coronation Book
of Edward VII.

By W. J. LOFTIE, B.A., F.S.A.

Sumptuously & Lavishly Illustrated in Colour

1. THE CORONATION BOOK OF EDWARD VII. WILL BE THE MOST COMPLETE AND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BOOK OF THE KIND EVER PRODUCED IN THIS COUNTRY.

2. MANY OF THE ILLUSTRATIONS WILL BE ILLUMINATED IN GOLD AND SILVER, AND ALL THROUGH THE WORK COLOUR PRINTING OF THE HIGHEST CLASS WILL BE FREELY EMPLOYED.

Part 2 ready June 11th.
TO BE COMPLETED IN SIX PARTS.

* * * Special arrangements have been made to secure Original Illustrations and Photographs of the leading scenes of the Coronation Ceremony.

"The most notable work on the ceremony which Horace Walpole called 'the finest sight in the world' is the promised "Coronation Book of Edward VII.' which Messrs. Cassell are about to issue in half-a-dozen parts."—Globe.

CASSELL & COMPANY, Ltd., LONDON; AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

IMPORTANT NEW WORK.

In Monthly Parts, 1s. Net.

LIVE STOCK
IN HEALTH AND DISEASE.

The Breeding and Management of HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, GOATS, PIGS, AND POULTRY,
With Chapters on Dairy Farming

WITH FULL AND DETAILED VETERINARY SECTION
By A. H. ARCHER, M.R.C.V.S.
EDITED BY Professor J. PRINCE-SHELDON.

WITH
16 COLOURED PLATES and NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS.

Part 1 now on Sale.
CUMBERLAND.—You should plant ivy; the ordinary Irish will do. 

W. M. M. J.—The weasps' nest is interesting; be not to room unusual.

NATURALIST.—A very common variety, bound chiefly in the Southern Counties. There are about thirty different species in Britain.

G. W. L.—Try a little Serbian's ammonia, say once, in three gallons of water. It should have a beneficial effect.

PRAIRIES—Your neighbour's cocker has no right to act in the manner described, and unless he does so after notice is liable to prosecution. 

T. WARD.—You may obtain all necessary information by writing to the secretary of the London Palm Club, Crystal Palace, Sydenham, Kent, S.E.

Nov.—Make flowers of sulphur into a soft ointment with vinegar, and apply to the sores on the skin, also give the dog an equal portion of the sulphur in milk twice a day.

G. F.—If, as your letter indicates, the pond is a large one with a good deal of vegetable growth in and around it, it is quite unnecessary to feed the goldfish. Frogs and tadpoles will do no harm, and will soon leave of their own accord.

CHEAP . . . . . . CALL OPTIONS.

HAMPTONS' Luxurious Easy Chairs.

In Velvet, Twilled with Braid and Fringes.

£10 15s.

STOCKS BLACK & WHITE WHISKY.

To HM the KING.

THE POPULAR

At HM the PRINCE or WELLS.

H. ROBERTS HARRISON & Co.

Antique Furniture

Catalogue on Application.

ANGELL.

45, Walcot Street, BATH.


BASILDON HOUSE.

MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES AND CABLES: "BASILDON, LONDON." 

It's no use Talking

The acme of perfection in Cycles is only attained when EADIE Fittings are used. 

Their utility has passed beyond the questionable stage and is now an established fact.

Write to-day for particulars.

The EADIE Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

REDDETTCH.

J. LANCASTER & Son, Opticians, Birmingham.

Over 300,000 Lancaster's Cameras in daily use all over the world.

LANCASTER'S EURESCOPE INSTANTOGRAPH.

A Portable Camera, with Eurescope Lens, giving exquisite definition and fine modelling.

List price: £5; £1.60.

J. LANCASTER'S "STOPT" HAND CAMERA.


No. 5. Dido, with Black Ground, £1.50. 

No. 2. Dido, with ivory handle, £2.10.

Lorrain, U.S. Patent空白

"EDNA" Rubber Handkerchiefs.

Send 15d. Stamps for Sample, today, to

Edna Mfg. Co., 171, Queen Victoria St., E.C.
**CUTBUSHS' Coronation Souvenir Trees.**

**WM. CUTBUSH & SON** have prepared a SPECIAL STOCK of suitable Standard Trees for Planting to commemorate the **CORONATION of His Majesty King Edward VII.** They are established in suitable tubs and will be well rooted and ready for planting out during the summer months. The tubs can readily be taken to pieces and the trees planted without the slightest risk. The following varieties have been prepared, and we ask for early orders to ensure the supply of any particular variety. These trees can also be used in tubs for general decorative work during the summer months or planted out to fill up vacancies:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tree Description</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Acer Negundo aureum variegatum</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Acer rubrum variegatum</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Acer palmatum</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Acer palmatum glandulosa</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Acacia mangusta</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beech Common</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hulm Purple</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catkin Grove</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catalpa Sprengeri</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chestnut Common</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chestnut Crispus</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elm Common</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elm Suberbus</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lime</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maple Norway</td>
<td>10 s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinieae</td>
<td>20 s.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**CLIPPED YEW AND BOX TREES.** These can be used for the same purpose, and as they are so prone to root they can be transplanted with safety. The following charming trees grown in the shape of Heads, such as Pincushions, Tassels, and Swans. They are of many colors, and very much in favor. They are:

- **STANDARD AND PYRAMID BAYS.**—Also BOX as PYRAMIDS and SHORT STANDARDS. These are also sold for TERRASES, Entrances Halls, etc., and are all established in Tubs. A few **CONIFERS** and **BUONNIUS** in variety can also be supplied in tubs. Full particulars will be gladly given on application.

**FLORAL DECORATIONS, WINDSOR BOXES, SUMMER BLOOMING, TABLE DECORATIONS,** and, ordered in any part of London and the Country. Specimens employed for this particular work. They are for the season, including all necessary mantles and qualified florists.

**CATALOGUES** embracing everything for the garden may be had POST FREE.

**WM. CUTBUSH & SON, HIGHGATE NURSERIES, LONDON, N.**

**And at BARNET, HERTS.**

**Telegraphic Address:** "**CUTBUSH, LONDON.**" **The LARGEST NURSERIES NEAR LONDON.** Inspection Specially Invited.