

other direction the iron shutter of the convenience was projected with such force as to wreck a portion of the "Rising Sun," smashing every window in it, crumpling up the bar, and hurling about its contents, which in their flight injured the barmaid and several of the customers. Of two vehicles, a brougham and a landau, outside, one was wrecked and the other much damaged. A policeman on duty on the spot was blown across the open space against the wall, and so much injured that he had to be removed to the hospital. Fortunately the offices occupied by the heads of the detective department, though on the first floor, are to the front, on the western side of the building, and they escaped the doom to which the miscreants who planned and executed the outrage had doubtless destined them.

## JUNIOR CARLTON CLUB

The earliest of the three explosions, though the time which separated them is to be measured only by seconds, was that in the area to the back, in St. James's Square, of the Junior Carlton Club, the front of which very handsome edifice is in Pall Mall. There is little doubt that the planners of this outrage intended the destruction of the adjoining house in St. James's Square, Adair House, which, being occupied by the Intelligence Department of the War Office, is a Government building.

However this may be, the miscreant descended the iron steps at the back of the club house, by which servants and tradesmen are admitted, and apparently finding his progress barred by an iron gate, lowered into the area (indicated in our illustration) the dynamite, which in all three cases was exploded, not by clockwork, but by lighted fuses. The explosion burst up the iron stairs and the pavement in the square, broke the windows of the club house and of Adair House, and shattering the iron-work in the kitchen, severely injured several of the women-servants, the chef himself escaping with the temporary loss of his right eye. The damage has suspended the use of the kitchen for culinary purposes. There were, of course, at that hour, many members of the Club on the premises dining or otherwise engaged, and it is matter for thankfulness that an explosion so potent in some of its effects did no injury to life, and comparatively little, under the circumstances, to limb.

## SIR WATKIN WYNN'S HOUSE

The other of the three explosions was also in St. James's Square, on the western side. Coming from Pall Mall northwards on that side of the Square the pedestrian has on his right hand, separated from him by a crossing, Adair House, and to the left he passes consecutively the Army and Navy Club, Winchester House, which was formerly the town house of the Bishop of Winchester, but which, like Adair House, has been bought by the Government for the War Office, the mansion of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, and beyond it that of the Duke of Cleveland. In this case again it is probable that Winchester House was the objective point of the planners of the outrage, and that either through ignorance or the precipitancy of the perpetrator the explosion was directed against the mansion of Sir W. W. Wynn, who, recovering from a dangerous illness, was an inmate of it at the time. The dynamite had been placed on a ledge just under one of the dining-room windows, as shown in our illustration, and the explosion, while crushing the stone where the first concussion occurred, did comparatively little injury to the house and none to its inmates, while dashing out the window frames and ringing down the mortar of Adair House.

## SPORT IN SOUTH AFRICA

"LEAVING Spitzkop, a township on the Lydenburg goldfields," writes the artist, "we proceeded in a south-easterly direction, following nearly the course of the Iniskazi River—a tributary of the great Krokodil, upon the banks of which we established our main camp. There on rising ground we drew up the waggon under the shade of a large thorn tree, which with the waggon sail made a roomy shelter from the sun's rays. The Scotch cart with its load of blankets was pulled up at the back so as to separate us from the Kafir camp. As game was plentiful it was not long before the surrounding trees and bushes were hung with festoons of 'biltong,' or jerked meat cut from rhinoceros, buffalo, antelope, and wild boar, while even lion and tiger flesh had a place in the Kafir larder. A taxidermist would have revelled in the scene, for the vari-coloured skins were pegged out in all directions, those of the giraffe prominently in the foreground, together with those of grim buffaloes and beautiful leopards. A lion's skin hung on a sapling near by was the terror of our canine crew, who, as the moon rose each night and showed the yellow skin and dark mane of the forest king in full relief, acknowledged its presence with dismal howlings. Horned heads, with skulls nicely whitened by frequent boilings in the huge camp preserving-pot, recalled scenes of vivid excitement. An ugly wrinkled object hung on the small bush between the two camps—the centre strip of a fine rhinoceros cut lengthways, while strips of the same cut into thicknesses for hide whips were stretched out on another tree. To the right of the sketch is the kraal enclosure for the horses, while behind that again a natural enclosure of large trees required very little alteration to make a secure place for the oxen, cows, and donkeys. Such precautions are necessary in these parts of the country, where lions are tolerably regular night-watchmen."

"One afternoon our Kaffirs told us that during our morning's absence a large rhinoceros had passed close to the waggon. We lost no time in starting after him, and calling five of our best hunting Kaffirs for the spear, we were soon in hot pursuit. At last the spear led to a wide flat through an opening of the mountains, at the end of which a patch of dense bush skirted a good stream of water. There the Kaffirs assured us the game was hidden. Dividing our party we entered the bush. The rhinoceros broke immediately, was brought down by a splendid shot, she tried vainly to rise, and a couple more bullets settled her. She measured 11 feet in length.

"The sassabai have a strong element of curiosity in their nature, so that while capable of distancing the best horses, they can never run far without wishing to turn round and have a look. You can thus generally secure a good shot, as also indeed by careful stalking. They are hard to kill, however, as they will carry away a great number of bullets. In our sketch of 'Labour Rewarded,' the sassabai bull depicted was a very fine specimen."

"A troop of giraffes at home is a noble sight, and to a sportsman following them on horseback the interest is deepened, as the giraffes, all legs and neck, scarcely appear to be moving, while in reality they are covering the ground at a tremendous pace. They slowly swing their necks from side to side, like a ship rolling on a long steady swell, and carry their long tails curled up over their flanks. They acknowledge a shot with a whisk of their tails and by increasing their pace, which down hill is exceedingly rapid. Up hill, however, they are speedily overtaken. Giraffes do not put out their top speed until after the first few shots are fired, so it is always well to ride well up and make sure of a good shot. It is surprising how easily they can be lost sight of in the dense 'kameel doors' on which they feed; and the hunter should never drop more than a hundred yards behind, or he will probably have said good-bye to his quarry. The old bull, who is running out in front of the four cows, and who is of a much darker colour than they, had ten bullets in his body, and then led us seven miles on his spoor before he gave in. The flesh of the cow giraffe is excellent; that of the bull, however, is coarse and rank. The tongue is a great delicacy."

"There are two kinds of that curious antelope, the 'wildebeeste,' in South Africa, the blue and the black, respectively natives of the bush and high 'Veldts.' The 'gnu,' as it is scientifically termed, is very fierce-looking; but its looks belie its character, as even when wounded it rarely turns upon the hunter. Chasing wildebeestes on good horses over an open country is fine sport. For a long time after the hunter first spurs up to them they will play about with one another as they run; but they eventually settle down to such a break-neck pace that it requires a good horse to do anything with them. When struck in a vital part, they get away with an incredible number of bullets, and even when shot through and through, and left for dead, they frequently rise and escape."

"By many South African sportsmen, the gaur, or South African buffalo, is considered the most dangerous of all animals. Their pursuit is certainly often attended with much danger, as they are in the habit of hiding themselves in patches of long grass, bushes, or reeds, when wounded, and charging out madly upon the passer-by. They are not easily killed by a forehand shot, owing to the covering afforded by their massive horns. But we had an old steady hand with us, who was 'too many' for the buffalo, and so even the ugly-looking customer who stood 'at bay' under the tree had eventually to bite the dust."

## SLAVES TAKEN FROM A DHOW CAPTURED BY H.M.S. "UNDINE"

This engraving is from a photograph of some slaves captured by H.M.S. *Undine* in July last. They had been kidnapped 200 miles south of Madagascar, brought down to the coast, and shipped to Johanna. In all there were 120 of them; and, as the slave-dhow was only 63 tons, they had to be packed like sardines. They were so cramped by this treatment, in addition to being ill-fed, that only about twenty were able to walk on board.

## THE NEW STEAMSHIP "AMERICA"

This new vessel has been built for the National Line for their Transatlantic service by Messrs. Thomson, of Clyde Bank, near Glasgow. She is 450 feet long by 51 feet beam, and her depth is 38 feet 6 inches, with a gross tonnage of 6,000 tons. She is built of steel, with all the latest improvements, is brig-rigged, is fitted up with the electric light and all modern conveniences, and is expected to attain a speed of twenty knots, or nearly twenty-one miles an hour. The chief feature of the *America*, however, is the Grand Saloon—a splendid apartment extending from side to side of the vessel, a width of 51 feet. Moreover its size and height are considerably increased by a magnificent ornamental glass dome, said to be a patent of the builders, and to have been used for the first time in this vessel. Rising in the centre to a height of nineteen feet, the dome is supported the entire length of the saloon by massive carved pillars, terminating in a gallery at the end leading to the music room, adjacent to which is a ladies' boudoir and a special saloon and smoking-room attached for gentlemen. The designs of the windows, which are of stained glass, represent the principal countries of the world, and the multi-coloured rays of light greatly add to the general effect of the handsome fittings of the saloon, the surroundings of which are all in wainscot oak, and the ceilings in "Lincrusta." The *America* carries 300 saloon passengers, and steerage accommodation is also provided on a large scale. She will be commanded by Captain Grace, the commodore of the "National" fleet.

## SIR BARTLE FRERE

This distinguished statesman and administrator died at his residence, Wressell Lodge, Wimbledon, on the 29th May, after an illness protracted over several months, and borne with the utmost patience and resignation.

The Freres belong to East Anglia, where they have been prominent for several generations, but Sir Bartle was born in Wales on March 29th, 1815. He was the son of Mr. Edward Frere, and nephew of Mr. John Hookham Frere, Canning's friend. He was educated first at Bath Grammar School, and then at Haileybury. At the entrance examination he narrowly escaped failure, yet worked with such energy that in 1833 he passed as the foremost student into the East India Company's Civil Service.

Though a studious he was also an adventurous youth. He resolved to go to India by the Overland Route, which was then practically undiscovered, though a Mr. Irwin had come home that way some fifty years before. The magnates in Leadenhall Street granted the required permission, and the young civilian, now only nineteen, reached Bombay after a series of adventures which one reads of with envy in these humdrum days of regular steam-packet services.

Young Frere mastered several of the native languages with extraordinary rapidity, and soon made himself a name as an administrator in the Mahratta region. By the system which he introduced a body of wretched, depressed labourers was converted into a thriving, independent peasantry, and his revenue arrangements were afterwards adopted in other parts of India.

He then became private secretary to Sir George Arthur, Governor of Bombay, whose second daughter he married in 1844. This lady survives him, and to her unfailing graciousness has been due much of her husband's success and popularity.

In 1847 he succeeded Sir James Outram as Resident at Sattara, a very important post; and in 1850 he became Chief Commissioner of Sind. Returning in 1857 from England, after a brief holiday, he heard at Kurrachee of the outbreak of the great Mutiny. During this critical period he behaved with singular vigour and decision, boldly denuding his own province of his most trustworthy troops, in order that they might be employed elsewhere, where they were urgently needed. This policy was most successful. He was made a K.C.B., and twice received the thanks of Parliament.

After this he became successively Finance Minister at Calcutta and Governor of Bombay. In the latter position he performed many works of utility and beneficence. In 1867 his official career in India closed, he returned home, and was presently made a member of the Indian Council.

In 1872 he went to Zanzibar to negotiate an Anti-Slavery Treaty with the Sultan of that region; in 1875 he accompanied the Prince of Wales on his Indian tour; and in 1877 he was appointed to the Cape of Good Hope. Here, after forty years of uninterrupted success, he was destined to fail. Perhaps he would not have failed if he had been heartily supported at home in his scheme for constructing a powerful South African Confederation. But his plans involved expense, and the British taxpayer dreads the name of South Africa. The policy which inaugurated the Zulu War and the annexation of the Transvaal, if vigorously carried out, might have proved a magnificent success. But Sir Bartle's plans were thwarted by democratic apathy at home, and hence England is distinctly in a worse position as regards South Africa than she was seven years ago.

After his return home Sir Bartle Frere continued to take great interest in South African subjects, and wrote many letters and articles defending the views which he had endeavoured to carry out in office.

He was probably one of the last, and certainly not the least, of the great Proconsuls who have made the British name famous in South Africa. Such men spring from an aristocratic society, and necessarily have autocratic instincts. What with the electric wire running from Downing Street in every direction, and the increase of the democratic element, this breed of statesmen—a noble breed, in spite of

some faults—will soon be extinct.—Our portrait is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company, Cheapside and Regent Street.

## DR. GOODFORD

THE REV. CHARLES OLD GOODFORD, D.D., Provost of Eton College, died at the Lodge, Eton, on the 9th ult. He was born at Chilton Cantelo, near Ilchester, in 1812, and was educated as a "collegian" at Eton, whence he passed in due course to King's, Cambridge, taking his B.A. degree in 1836. He was ordained Deacon in 1843, and in 1844 married Katharine Lucia, third daughter of Mr. George Law, of Lincoln's Inn. He was for several years an Assistant-Master of Eton College, and held the Head Mastership from 1853 to 1862, when he was promoted to the Provostship of the College in the place of Dr. Hawtry. Dr. Goodford was a kindly, amiable man, of conservative instincts as regards changes in the school routine. In 1854 he edited an edition of the *Comedies of Terence*. He had held the family living of Chilton Cantelo with Ashington since 1848, and was a magistrate for Somerset. He has left a large family.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Hills and Saunders, Eton.

## A FANCY DRESS BAZAAR

THE bazaar depicted in our sketches was got up in a rural district to furnish a fund for the restoration of the parish church. There is nothing remarkable about this—bazaars have been organised for church repairs in all sorts of localities during the last forty years. But the promoters of such schemes are gradually getting more ambitious. Formerly they were content to cajole customers in their own ordinary dresses, but now, fired by the example of peasant and other festivals in the great metropolis, they have gone in for more daring flights, and they make, as the old Cornish woman said, "miracle-plays of themselves," by adopting various picturesque or *bizarre* costumes. We are all children, of larger or smaller growth; we are all, either openly or secretly, fond of "dressing-up," so, as it hurts nobody and amuses the spectators, we cry, "Success to the Fancy Dress Bazaar, and may the clergyman always secure as fat a bag of spoil as the worthy rector is handing in our picture!"

## JAPANESE EMBASSY TO COREA

MUCH attention of late years has been attracted to this little peninsula. Though nominally a semi-dependency of China, to whom it pays tribute, Corea is nevertheless autonomous, and governed by its own sovereign. The chief characteristic of the Coreans is their intense exclusiveness, which quite equals that of the Chinese and Japanese in past ages. They hate the "foreign devils" with the utmost fervour, and only in 1876 were they persuaded to introduce the thin edge of the wedge by a treaty with Japan, and subsequently with the United States and England. This change of policy, it is generally thought, was inaugurated by Li Hung Chang, who saw that Russia had long cast loving eyes on Corea, and wished accordingly to create an international interest in the country. He accordingly persuaded the King to conclude these treaties, but the populace, who knew nothing of the wiles of foreign diplomacy, were absolutely opposed to all attempts to introduce the "outer barbarian" into the charmed circle of Corean commerce. Thus in August, 1882, an insurrection burst out at Seone, the capital, under the leadership of Dai In Kun, the King's uncle; the Queen and several Ministers were murdered, the King's life, however, being spared; while the Japanese Ambassador, Hanabusa, and his suite, represented in our engraving, were attacked by the mob, compelled to fly to another town, and put to sea, being rescued while afloat in a wretched junk off the Corean coast by Captain Hoskyn, of H.M.S. *Flying Fish*. Owing to this outbreak, there seemed every probability of a war breaking out between Japan and Corea, where, indeed, the insurrection was mainly due to the intense hatred of the Japanese, but the matter was eventually temporarily settled by the promise of a pecuniary indemnity. Still there is yet much ill-feeling extant between the two countries, which it would only need a development of complications in the Far East to fan into a flame. Such a complication, through the jealousy of European nations, may arise at any time.

## ROYAL COLLEGE OF MUSIC

THE scheme, so ably promoted by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and other influential persons, of establishing a College of Music, resulted in the presentation, by Sir Charles J. Freake, of a handsome building, previously used by the National Training School of Music, for the purposes of such an institution. It is situated in Kensington Gore, near the Royal Albert Hall, and was formally opened by H.R.H. on May 7 of last year, the ceremony being fully illustrated in our issue of May 19. It is gratifying to learn that, during the twelve months which have elapsed, the College has produced many efficient pupils, thus realising the fondest hopes of the founders.

In the building there are twelve class rooms, in which instruction is given in vocal and instrumental music, each class being under the immediate direction of a distinguished musical professor. No student is admitted for a term of less than twelve months. Several scholarships have been founded, many of which include maintenance. There are seven lodging-houses licensed by the College, accommodating forty-two pupils. These houses are under the inspection of a committee of ladies, and are also personally superintended by the College Director, Sir George Grove, D.C.L. At the end of each term an examination is held by the Director and Members of the Board of Professors, the result of which determines the position in the College of the pupils at the beginning of each term. In addition to the College accommodation, the use of rooms in the Albert Hall has also been granted, for choral and instrumental purposes.

An interesting feature in connection with the institution is the library of musical works, consisting of several thousand volumes. This collection is mainly due to the generosity of Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen, and it has since been considerably augmented by the valuable addition of the library of the Society of Antient Concerts (the gift of Her Majesty), and of that of the late Sacred Harmonic Society.

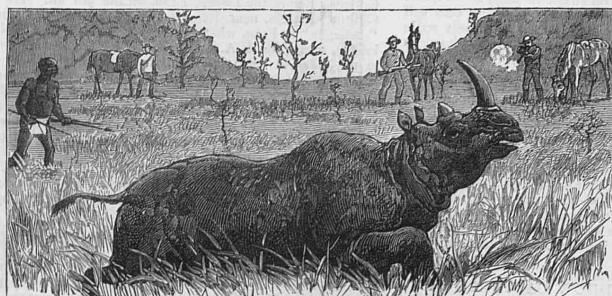
Arrangements are now being made by the Council for the appearance at public concerts of some of the more advanced pupils, thus testifying to the success of the institution, and bringing more clearly into notice the soundness of the method of musical education which it adopts.

## THE "KING COUNTRY," NEW ZEALAND, II.

See page 553.

## JUVENILE LONDON, II.—WEST

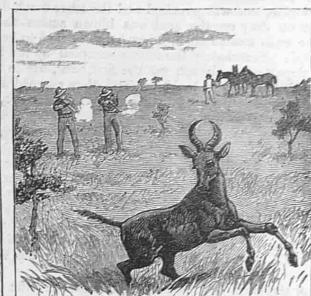
THIS is the second series of M. Adrien Marie's sketches of childhood in London. They call for no particular remark. Except the drawings of the juvenile equestrians in jockey caps, and the group of well-dressed little patricians on the banks of the Serpentine, there is nothing in this collection which especially appertains to Western London. Indeed, according to the usually accepted view, a blue Coat boy belongs distinctly to the City, his *habitat* being close to the Metropolitan Meat Market, but he and his fellows are to be seen disporting their yellow stockings all over the town on Wednesday afternoons, and his quaint costume would naturally attract the eye of a foreign artist who described him for the first time in Piccadilly.



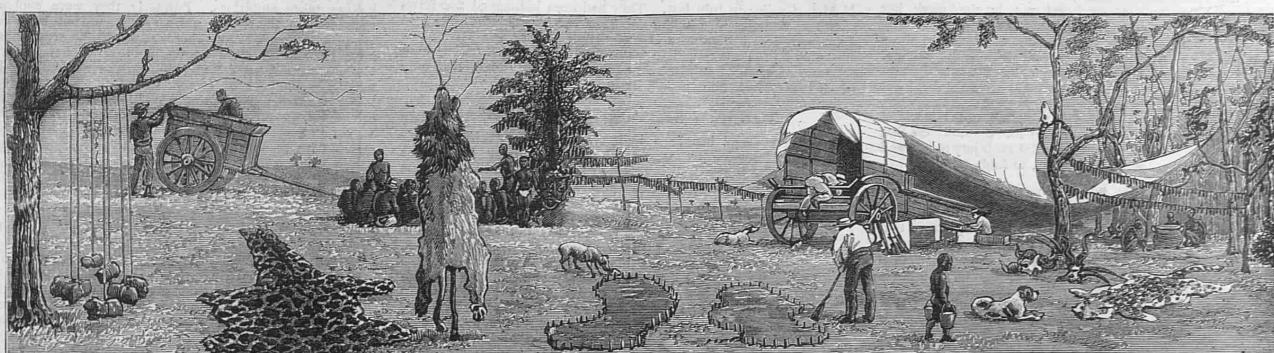
DEATH OF A BLACK RHINOCEROS



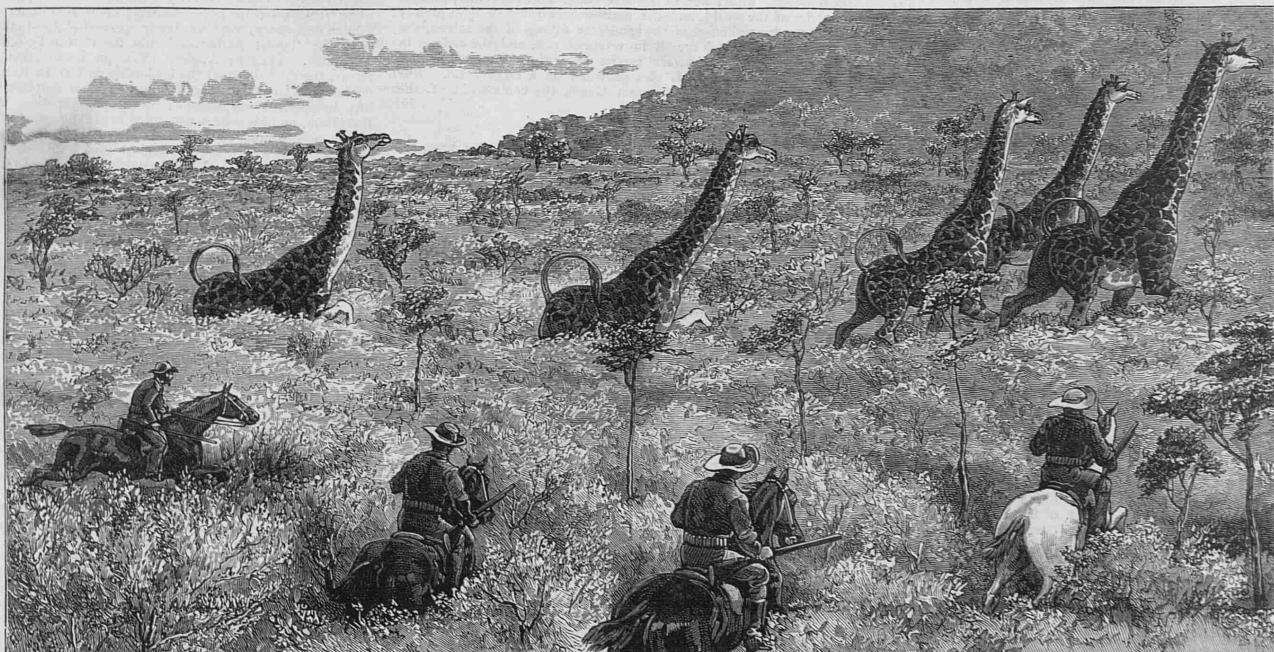
SASSABI HUNTING : STALKING



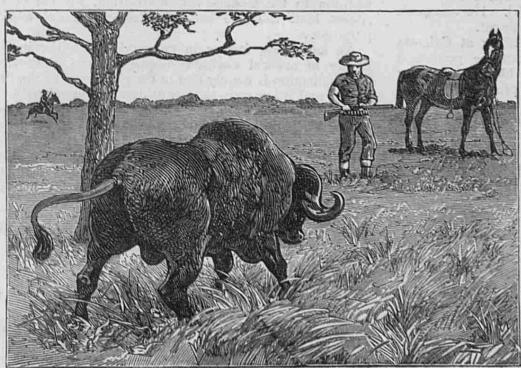
SASSABI HUNTING : LABOUR REWARDED



THE MAIN CAMP



GIRAFFE HUNTING : CLOSE QUARTERS



AT BAY



WILDE BEESTE HUNTING