

Arrival of the Medic.

(See illustrations on this and next page.)

In our issue last week we gave a number of views of the exterior and interior of the White Star steamer Medic. That vessel has now arrived in Sydney Harbor, and this week we give illustrations of the deck, and portrait groups of the officers and engineers.

The mammoth steamer entered the Heads on September 21, about 10.45, and proceeded direct to Wolloomooloo Bay, and took up a berth on the eastern side of the bay. With very little room to spare, the vessel swung round, and was hauled alongside as easily as a yacht. A great crowd had assembled to witness the arrival, but only privileged persons were allowed on board—a very wise precaution on the part of the agents. The Medic is 11,984 tons gross register, and has a carrying capacity of 18,797 tons. She is 550ft in length, 63ft beam, and has accommodation for 326 passengers. From the following figures some idea may be gathered as to the size of the vessel:—She is 1000 tons greater in measurement than the German mail steamer Barbarossa, 25ft longer, 3ft greater in beam, and 10ft in depth. The Medic has no saloon accommodation, but offers special advantages for third-class passengers. A piano is provided, also a library and state rooms. The steamer is intended for the Australian meat trade, dairy produce, and fruit, and for this most complete refrigerating machinery has been fitted. The Medic left Liverpool on August 3, arriving at Capetown on August 23. During the passage fine weather was experienced. After a stay of 11½ hours at the Cape, the steamer left for Albany, arriving there on September 8. In the run across, fine weather, with the exception of an occasional moderate gale, was experienced. Albany was left on the 9th, Adelaide being made on the 12th, Melbourne on the 15th, and Sydney on the 21st.

A Veteran Organist.

At Axminster (Eng.) Church recently the congregation, in com-

IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

(By "Rus.")

Says an exchange: "Taralga, near Goulburn, has a "Sardine Club," every member of which on joining must eat a large tin of sardines in the presence of the members." If, now, somebody in the district would start a caterpillar club, and make it incumbent on each member at every meeting to

years, Coreens bred, magnificent lot, big frames, splendid condition, estimated cut quite 81lb good wool, 7s cash, delivered Barcaldine, with over 13 months' wool." And the Champion of Vermont's figure ran into many hundreds of pounds, whilst these unassuming Coreenas can be had for a few shillings each. Something like sheep these!

From a Sydney daily newspaper: "Work wanted by honest laboring man, from Yorkshire, who is

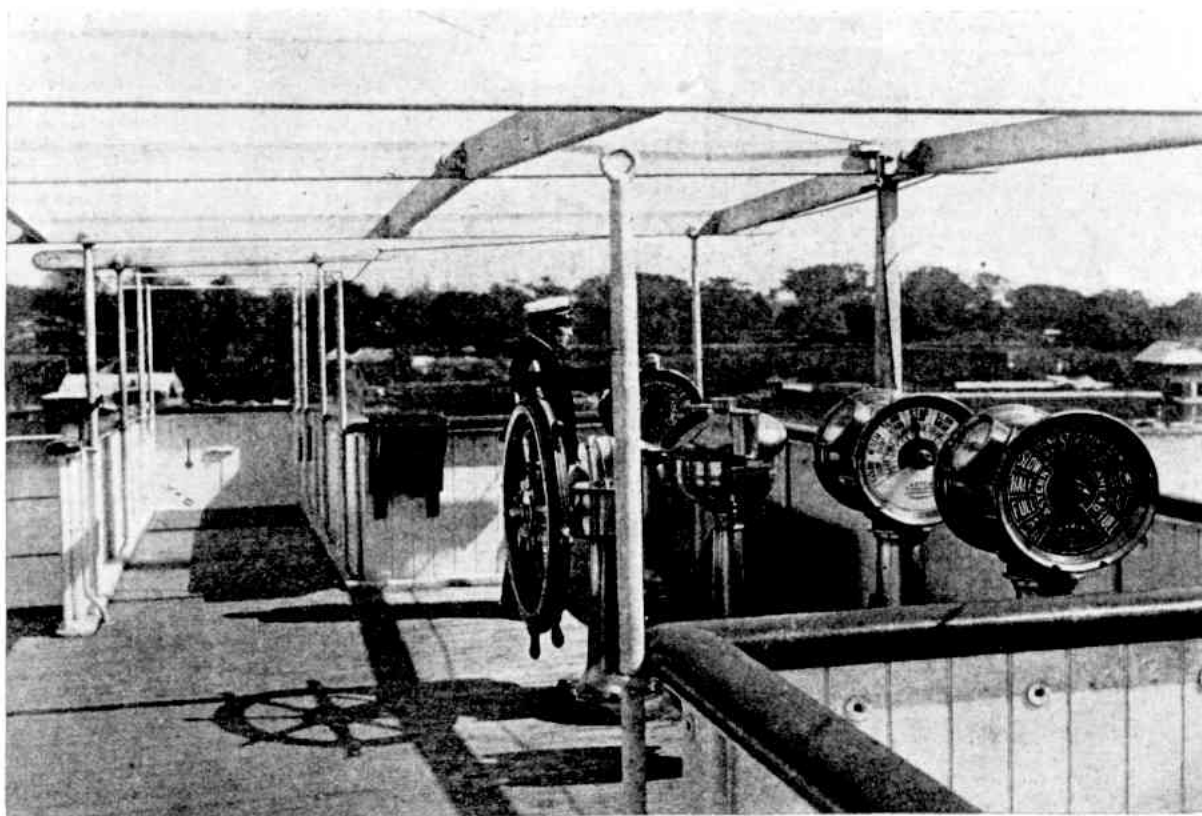
classes of people in the world; unselfish folk, too, who absolutely refuse to keep their good fortunes to themselves, and insist on sharing it with others. A man discovers a deposit of unheard-of wealth, in the form of a gold mine. Does he avariciously keep the secret to himself and use its output for his own benefit? Not he. He blazons the thing abroad widely as possible, and invites his fellows, one and all, to come and share his good fortune with him. The trait is, of course, not wholly confined to Australia, but, to judge from the numerous and pressing invitations that appear so often in the newspapers, this kind of benevolence on the part of utter strangers flourishes peculiarly in these colonies. This wide-spread spirit of charity speaks well for the fortune of the country, and seems to render not impossible in the near future a realisation of the old Utopian dream. It also makes the cry of the unfortunate Yorkshireman "pining for tucker" in the Domain all the more incredible.

A contemporary notes with awe and astonishment that East Greenlanders will journey round to West Greenland to obtain snuff. The round trip takes them four years; and often they will stay at the trading station no longer than an hour before beginning their homeward march. There is, however, really nothing to wonder at in this. There are hundreds of men in Australia who pass whole life times on a journey that only ceases with death; that has for its object no luxury, but only the bare means of existence. With these men—the nomads of the Australian Bush—the Greenlander with his paltry four years' tramp is not in it.

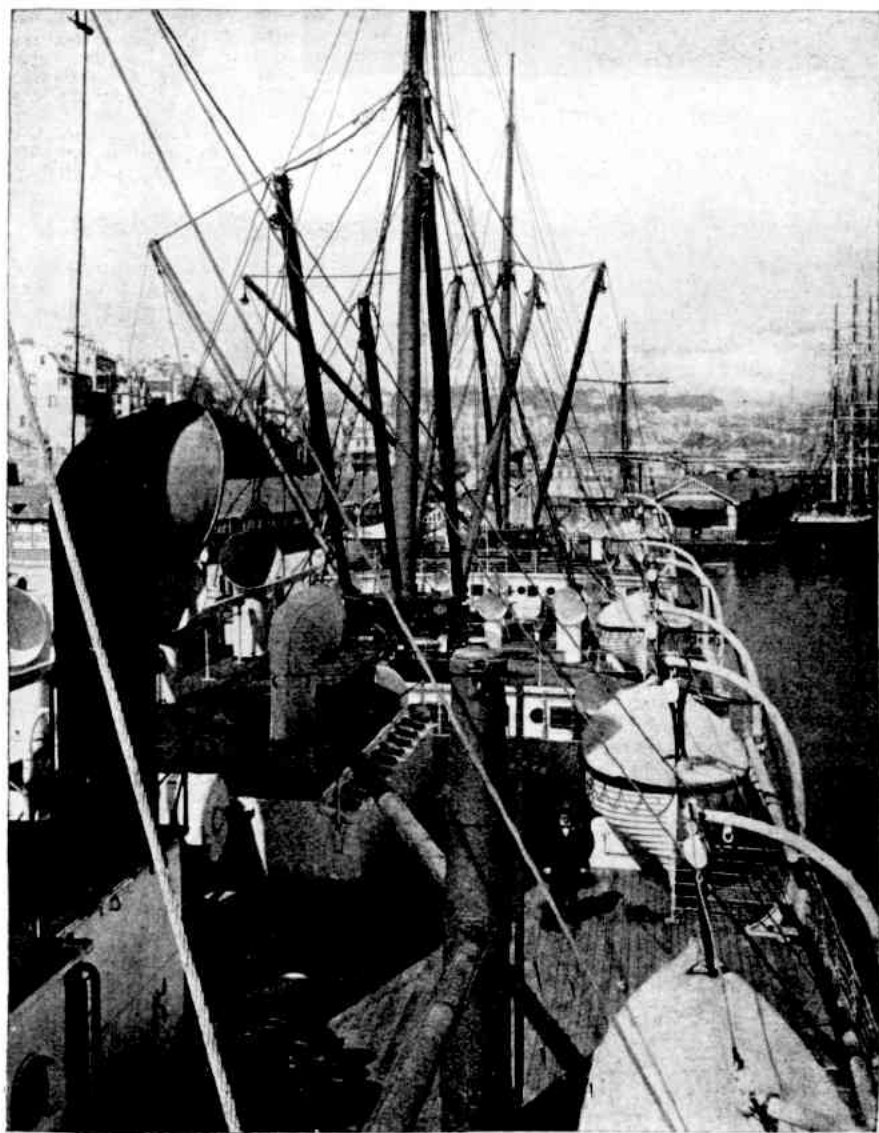
Whilst the Governor of New South Wales was at Parkes recently the citizens gave him a luncheon, at which, contrary to the usual precedent, ladies were invited. The innovation, it appears, was due mainly to the efforts of the town clerk. This gentleman is (says the "Examiner") going in for reform in this particular respect of beauty at the feast. Pleading for the general acceptance of the custom, the paper remarks "One thing only is needful in order to secure the pleasure associated with the charms of form and conversation our lady friends pos-

ON THE DECK OF THE WHITE STAR STEAMER MEDIC.

(Photos. by the Exchange Studios, Macquarie Place.)



ON THE BRIDGE.



LOOKING AFT.



LOOKING FORWARD.

memoration of the Queen's 80th birthday, joined in the singing of the National Anthem, which preceded the ordinary service. Special hymns were also used on the occasion. Mr. Webber, who played at her Majesty's accession, and has officiated as organist ever since, had charge of the musical arrangements.

The Scots Guards have been granted permission to wear a thistle on the collar of the tunic. Steam trams were introduced to Glasgow in 1877; they were finally withdrawn about six years ago.

eat a quart of the pest, cooked or otherwise, some good purpose would be served.

The newspapers have of late been making a tremendous do about Mr. Watson's ram Champion of Vermont, purchased at Pitt, Son, and Badger's sale last July, because his present owner has just got 46lb of wool off him. But, after all, the fact seems scarcely worth noting, considering that in Queensland thousands of ordinary and most commonplace wethers can be found to cut nearly half as much again, and no flourish of trumpets made over the matter. Says an exchange: "Fifteen thousand wethers, just 4

pining for tucker, and starving in the Domain of a night. C.W., This Office." It's a far cry from Yorkshire to the Domain; and although the cry of the advertiser may be a genuine one enough, he has chosen a bad country to hail from. When a "Yorky" pines for tucker, either here or on his own hearth, it must be very hard times indeed round about. However, the big county folk are proverbially clannish, and something may come of the appeal which, at any rate, possesses the charm of novelty because of the medium through which it is made in place of at the street corner.

Australia possesses one of the most charitable

business. The very worthiest and most accomplished of these would gladly grace the festive board, if their gentlemen friends would consent for one hour to forego their weed, and drink their glass of whisky without ostentation. Too small a price to pay for so great a boon! Not at all; dirt cheap, in fact. The only drawback is that so many people at these "functions" drink their glass of whisky "without ostentation"—lots of glasses, indeed. Then their lady friends become a-weary; and, later, begin to wish that the festive board would open and swallow them. But, putting the "unostentatious" business aside altogether, I am afraid the inno-