

ation will never become popular; and, except, perhaps in such affairs as the Vice-regal luncheon, will ever be more honored in the breach than in the observance, despite the laudable efforts of the Parkes reformer. To many, very many, men it

of money, either in his berth on or his person, richly deserve to lose it, when, by paying the company an almost nominal charge, he can have it locked up in the strongroom, and shift the responsibility of its safety on to their shoulders. Of course, the police "failed to trace the thief." That

The "vice-captain" of a far inland boating club, at a recent committee meeting, complained bitterly because, last season, the members left the captain to do the cleaning of the pleasure boats all by himself. He also remarked, in effect, that he was tired of the honor, and that, if he didn't get help

conversation lollies, and other feminine comforts, have been abundant, and have given considerable trouble in the frequent cleaning up which is found necessary to keep the pleasure boats in decent order."

When lovely woman goes a-boating on our inland waters, she apparently sheds the articles enumerated in great profusion—such profusion, indeed, that it gives two able-bodied men more than they can do to keep the boats clear of the debris. They must, indeed, at the end of a trip, these boats, resemble nothing so much as a combined milliner's and confectioner's shop. Eventually, after some discussion, four additional hands were appointed to assist in the Herculean task of collecting the lollies, articles of wearing apparel, and assorted pins.

It would appear that there are still some survivors of Peanmore Cooper's noble red men left—noble in so far, at least, that their word is as good as their bond. At Independence in the State of Kansas, U.S.A., when the last mail left, preparations were being made for the execution of a Choctaw chief who has been under sentence of death for the past two years. He appeared, but the decision of the Indian Court was upheld and the order issued for his execution. The crime he was charged with was the murder of his uncle. Commenting on the case the San Francisco "Bulletin" remarks: "Tonka was never deprived of his liberty, even under sentence of death, and travelled over the country with an Indian baseball team one summer. All the officials had was his promise to return on the day set, and he has kept his word. He appeared at Alkibi a few days ago. It is said that he was on a fishing expedition with some white men, and left them unceremoniously to return and be shot." This sort of thing is worthy of the best traditions of Uncas, Chingachgook and Company. If we pursued the same course with our criminals capital execution would soon be a thing of the past, without any necessity for Mr. Haynes's intervention. Inform our murderer that on a certain date he would be expected to show up for execution, and he would without the slightest delay proceed "to do a get"—such a get as should take him as far as possible from the shadow of the gallows. And small blame to him! An exaggerated sense of honor such as shown by Walla Tenka is absent from the construction of the latter-day Caucasian.

Extraordinarily sensible men, for aldermen, are those of Willoughby, on the Lane Cove River. Recently some twelve acres was reserved for a public recreation ground, and the member for the district was invited to give the place a name. Naturally he suggested "Beauchamp Park." That of course was only to be expected. But the council would have none of it. It was far too grand for them; and they wanted some native name, or, at least, one expressive of the natural features of the district, and at last they pitched upon "Koigong," which means "White Man's Camp," and is in every way superior to the pseudo-Norman mispronounced name of our present Governor. The Willoughby Council is to be decidedly congratulated on rising superior to the tuft-hunting instincts of their member. Let us hope

OFFICERS AND ENGINEERS OF THE WHITE STAR STEAMER MEDIC.

(Photograph by the Exchange Studios, Macquarie Place.)

(See letterpress on previous page.)



THE OFFICERS.

Top Row, reading from left to right, are: G. W. Watson, midshipman; W. Long, midshipman; E. L. Trant, third officer; W. Murdock, fourth officer; J. Himes-Pevke, midshipman; C. Roche, midshipman. Second Row: Dr. D. L. Clay, surgeon; J. McGiffin, first officer; F. H. Armstrong, chief officer; E. Fletcher, second officer. Bottom Row: W. Arcutt, quartermaster; J. Christian, quartermaster.

is a very serious matter, absurd as it may seem, to be deprived of their after-meal smoke. And they want it in ones. Missing it, they become sulky and morose; also, doubtless, would attempt to supply the lapse "without ostentation." Still, the efforts of the gentleman at Parkes even if individual, are worthy of all praise, as are those of many reformers who labor after the impossible. And, although he may not be aware of it, it is quite on the cards that before many years are over his interllets—the one at least as regards tobacco—may be safely withdrawn, and cigarettes placed beside the weaker vessel at the banquet.

It is pleasant, also instructive, to notice how, in many instances, our country contemporaries identify themselves with their clients. For instance, in one appears the following advertisement:—"Advertiser would like to meet with young gentleman in position with a view to above. Must be tall, dark, and good-tempered. Advertiser is tall, fair, good figure, domesticated, Apply, "A.B." "Crazy" Office. But time passes, and nothing satisfactory can, it seems, be arranged for the waiting fair one. Staff and proprietary alike take the keenest interest in the negotiations they have been instrumental in setting on foot. Evidently, the young men of the district are either still ignorant of the good fortune waiting for them, or they are too mercenary minded to care about taking advantage of it. They want stirring up a bit. So presently, "With regard to the matrimonial advertisement appearing under the signature of "A.B." in our columns, we have had several inquiries, but nothing definite has resulted. From what we can gather, if the advertiser had stated she was "possessed of means," there would have been no lack of would-be-woosers. We are sorry to see this mercenary spirit. We can give our word the young lady would be a fortune in herself." This kindly and plural voucher should have the desired effect in bringing about something "definite."

From America comes a pendant to the advertisement quoted above and its apparent failure to elicit any response:—"Mr. John Norden, a rich Montana ranchman, is here now seeking a bride. He advertised that he would give £40,000 to any plain, practical young woman who would wed him. His hotel to-day was so besieged by women that the proprietor ordered Mr. Norden to leave. He has hired a big hall in the Bowery where he will interview the applicants." Evidently there are in the U.S. many practical women who have no objection to be chussed as plain—with £40,000 in view.

Country folk, who purpose taking a trip home, may well take warning by the fate that recently befell a passenger. Says the report: "A second saloon passenger by the R.M.S. Ormuz, from Australia, informed the police, upon arrival of the steamer at Colombo on August 9, that he had been robbed of £310 in Bank of England notes just before entering the port. The police failed to trace the thief."

Any man who goes to sea with such an amount

is almost the invariable corollary to theft on ship-board. They haven't as yet found that £5000 stolen from the Alameda, besides many other similar losses. How, then, could they be expected to find a poor little sum like the £310 that 3s 6d would have prevented the loss of!

other than that of the captain, who seems to have partly shared the burden with his aide, there would be rows:

"The captain corroborated Mr. Kelton's remarks, mentioning that hat pins, hair pins, and sundry articles of ladies' apparel, also jujubes,

that the country districts will take example from the choice of this municipality, and that, as a consequence of his Excellency's visits, there will not spring up a terrible crop of "Beechams," applied indiscriminately to bridges, parks, and halls.



THE ENGINEERS.

Top Row, reading from left to right, are: J. H. Heskoth, sixth engineer; E. Searey, refrigerator engineer; A. Brown, fifth engineer. Second row: J. A. Tracey, fourth engineer; J. Armstrong, second engineer; R. Fleming, chief engineer; D. Wallace, third engineer. Bottom Row: F. Whitley, seventh engineer.