



DURING the vacation, when Parliament has had nothing to say, when the theatres have been shut, and when

Terrace he has entertained splendidly, and his public appearances, notably his speech at the unveiling of the Scott bust in Westminster Abbey, have been instinct with a dignity befitting his high office as Ambassador to the Court of St. James's.



Photo by Bell, Washington.

THE HON. JOHN HAY,
New Secretary of State at Washington.

everything and everybody has his holiday, the Public Eye has been rivetted on the diplomatic world, which at other times is so difficult of access. The changes involve all the great English-speaking countries save Australasia; and in each America has a special interest in the appointments, not merely on behalf of itself, but by reason of side issues.

To begin with, Colonel John Hay has gone home again to be Secretary of State. He has been with us only seventeen months, but he has done much to maintain the example set him by his distinguished predecessors, Lowell and Mr. Bayard. At his fine residence in Carlton House

Colonel Hay is just sixty years old this month. He was born in Ohio, but his ancestors came from Scotland, although he is unable to trace his pedigree any distance. He has, however, made the acquaintance of the chief of the clan Hay, the Earl of Erroll, a soldier like Colonel Hay, who, you remember, was A.D.C. to

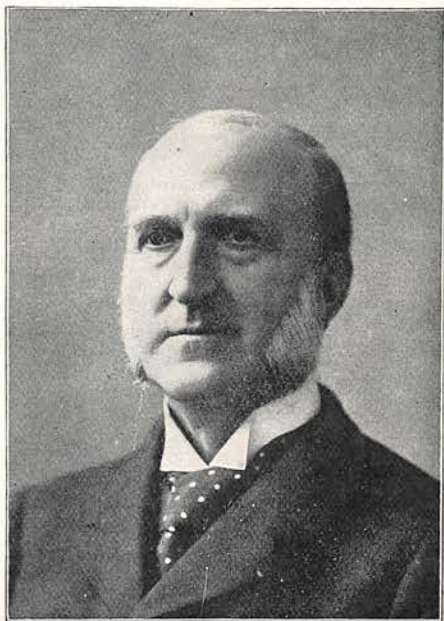


Photo by Puch Brothers, New York.

MR. CHAUNCEY DEPEW.



Photo by Chancellor, Dublin.

LORD MINTO,

The new Governor-General of Canada.

Lincoln during the war. As a diplomat he has served at Paris, Vienna, and Madrid; but it is as a writer of robust verse that his name has become a household word, for the popularity of his stirring description of Jim Bludso and the *Prairie Belle* is surpassed by nothing in modern American verse, except the "Heathen Chinee." As a probable successor to Mr. Hay, Mr. Chauncey Depew has been more than ever in the Public Eye, for which he rarely becomes eclipsed.

America also enters into the appointment of the Hon. G. N. Curzon, the new Viceroy of India, for, as everybody knows, his wife, *née* Mary Leiter, is the daughter of the Chicago millionaire, and the sister of Mr. Joseph Leiter, who came to grief over the great wheat deal. As if in anticipation of her proud position to-day, she was christened Mary Victoria. The American newspapers are immensely proud of her, and the *New York Journal* sums up her future thus—"She will rule over 300,000,000 subjects. She will have palaces and a Court more splendid than Queen Victoria herself.

Her husband will have a salary six times that of the President of the United States. Unlike Queen Victoria, he will actually govern his subjects. His wife will share his power. She will uphold the prestige of American womanhood. It is pretty safe to say that Mr. Curzon owes his good fortune largely to his charming American wife."

As a matter of fact, Mr. Curzon was famous before he met Miss Leiter, for when he was yet an undergraduate his prominence made a University jingler write—

There once was a fellow called Curzon,
A very superior purzon.

There be some who think that the rhymester did not strain truth for the sake of a jingle, for Mr. George Nathaniel has made his mark mainly in point of his extreme "cockiness." The Curzons have been very successful. It is only a hundred and thirty-seven years since one of them got the Barony of Scarsdale, but since then another branch of the family has got the Earldom of Howe, while another holds the Barony of Zouche. Mr. Curzon



Photo by Russell, Baker Street.

THE HON. G. N. CURZON,

New Viceroy of India.



Photo by Miss Alice Hughes, Gower Street.

THE NEW VICE-QUEEN OF INDIA—THE HON. MRS. G. N. CURZON.

See "In the Public Eye."

has recently been the object of much unpleasing notoriety on account of his brother-in-law.

America, of course, must be immensely interested in the Queen's representative in the Dominion of Canada, and is not likely to be disappointed in the new Governor, the Earl of Minto, who leaves for Ottawa next month. The Elliots had a long and honourable history as chiefs on the Scottish Border before they distinguished themselves in the larger sphere of Empire. The present peer's great-grandfather, the first Earl, was Governor-General of Bengal, and will long be remembered in connection with the trials of Warren Hastings and Sir Elijah Impey. This Earl's brother was Governor-General of Madras. Lord Minto, who was born in 1845, is fourteen years older than Mr. Curzon. His wife is the daughter of the late Hon. Charles Grey, who was private secretary to the Queen, and she is therefore a kinswoman of Sir Edward Grey. Lord Minto has been in Canada before as military attaché, so that he knows the country well. He is very popular with the French population.

America is also interested in the Hon. Michael Herbert, the new Secretary to our Ambassador at Paris. The brother of the Earl of Pembroke, he celebrates his majority as a diplomat this year. He has served at Washington, the Hague, and Constantinople. His wife is a daughter of the New York banker Wilson, whose family have made such successful matches. The banker's son married Miss Caroline Astor, a sister of the Colonel John Jacob Astor who raised the battery of artillery, as noted in these columns last month. Miss May Wilson married the millionaire, Mr. Ogden Goelet, who died last year, and her daughter is reported to be engaged to the young Duke of Roxburghe. Another of the banker's daughters, Miss Grace Wilson, married Cornelius Vanderbilt junior, so that the Wilsons have had a pretty good share of the New World's millions. Mr. Herbert's sister, Lady de Grey, is one of the great supporters of the

opera, and has much to do with the policy of the Covent Garden syndicate.

Sir Herbert Naylor - Leyland, Mr. Curzon's successor in Parliament for the Southport Division of Lancashire, represents the opposite side of politics (he defeated Lord Skelmersdale, the Conservative candidate, by 272 votes), but he too has an American wife, the daughter of Mr. W. S. Chamberlain, of Cleveland, Ohio. Indeed, the New York yellow journalism has recently been running this lady hard as a hostess against the Duchess of Marlborough, for she has a magnificent town house, which her Grace of Marlborough has not. Sir Herbert is the son of a Colonel, and began his life in the Life Guards, where he remained for thirteen years until 1895. He was originally a Conservative, representing Colchester in that interest until 1895, when he became a Home Ruler and resigned his seat. He received a baronetcy from Lord Rosebery for his pains.

What would the Public Eye be without the Princess of Wales? It would be difficult to account for her enormous popularity on the ground of any positive policy, but there is not a doubt that she holds the heart of England and the Colonies. That is why Newfoundland, which has ever been ready to experiment in philately, has placed the Princess's head in the new orange three-cent stamp of the colony. Many years ago the Prince's portrait was similarly used. He appeared in a Scotch plaid and a natty Glengarry bonnet.



PRINCESS OF WALES
POSTAGE STAMP.

Miss Marie Tempest's excellent voice, always taken the utmost care of, has kept her in the Public Eye longer than falls to the lot of most prima donnas. It is twelve years ago since she made a name for herself and a fortune for Mr. H. J. Leslie,



Photo by A. Ellis, Upper Baker Street.

MISS MARIE TEMPEST AS THE SORCERESS IN "A GREEK SLAVE," AT DALY'S THEATRE.



Photo by Chancellor, Dublin.

THE NEW VICE-QUEEN OF CANADA—THE COUNTESS OF MINTO.

in "Dorothy," which really built the Lyric Theatre. She was the "Queen of My Heart To-night" whom Mr. Hayden Coffin, then a blushing young baritone, serenaded for untold nights, and after the lapse of twelve years—which means so much in stageland—she and Mr. Coffin are once again hero and heroine in the same piece, "The Greek Slave," at Daly's.

Miss Tempest became Mrs. Cosmo Gordon-Lennox the other day. Her husband, who is a son of the late Lord Alexander Gordon-Lennox, and consequently a nephew of the Duke of Richmond, is one of the keenest aristocratic actors we have got, playing under the name of Cosmo Stuart. He is excellent in a certain form of flippant farce, and he is understood to be connected financially with one fashionable theatre. His mother was one of the ancient and wealthy family of Towneley, and he is thus connected

with many of the great Roman Catholic families of this country. His uncle (by marriage) Lord Norreys has actually assumed the surname of Towneley, in addition to that of Bertie (the family name of the Earls of Abingdon). His cousin is young Lord O'Hagan, who will be twenty in December. Miss Tempest's sister is married to Mr. Michael Levenston, the London theatrical manager, who has been recently running the Royalty Theatre.

It was a broiling hot day in August that Mr. C. Egeberg Borchgrevink set sail

aboard the steam-barque *Southern Cross* from London Town to the South Pole, which he will try to reach in the name of Sir George Newnes, who is content to leave the North Pole for the behoof of Mr. Alfred Harmsworth. Mr. Borchgrevink is an old hand in exploration. He is a Norwegian, educated partly in Christiania and partly in Saxony, but he started life in Queensland, where he was engaged in surveying, and for two years he taught natural science

and languages in a college at Sydney. Three years ago he made a voyage of discovery to the Antarctic, which attracted intrepid Sir James Ross nearly sixty years ago.

Mr. Borchgrevink will proceed to Hobart Town, and thence to Cape Adair, where he and a party of eight men will remain until September next year. Sir George Newnes has equipped an expedition on the most lavish scale. The ninety sledge-

dogs alone have cost nearly £2000. They have come all the way from Siberia.

The man who wrote the ballad "Who Fears to Speak of '98?" has been a good deal more in the Public Eye than he possibly cares for. He is Dr. J. K. Ingram, Vice-Provost of Trinity College, Dublin. When he wrote the ballad which appeared in the *Nation* he was an ardent Nationalist. He is now as enthusiastic a Unionist. He has been Professor of English and of Greek at Trinity College, and his "History of Political Economy" is a standard book.



Photo by Forbeck, Christiania.

MR. C. E. BORCHGREVINK,

Leader of the Antarctic Expedition.



WHEN has the Public Eye of our little island been rivetted so firmly on the whole wide world as now?



MR. CHARLES NEUFELD,
Rescued from Captivity at Omdurman.

For the moment the Little Englanders have no platform; even a great orator could hardly create any interest in home politics. It is Empire, ever Empire—yesterday in China, to-day in the Soudan; and that involves so many interests that England is only one among the nations.

The man of the moment is undoubtedly Sir Horatio Herbert Kitchener. Whether he dropped the Horatio in order not to clash with the other hero of the Nile, our one and only Horatio, which is Nelson, one cannot say; but the name of Kitchener has been on everybody's lips. Born in Kerry, he is son of the late Colonel Henry Horatio Kitchener, of the 13th Dragoons, and is just forty-eight. He was only a year old when Lord Roberts entered the Artillery, and at the age of one-and-twenty he entered the Engineers. He has been

in the Soudan since 1883, and has made himself complete master of the intricate problem which our holding of Egypt involves. Sir Herbert is unmarried. One of his brothers commands the forces in Jamaica, and the youngest is in the Egyptian Transport Service.

Charles Neufeld, who was rescued by the Sirdar's army, will be the hero of another day when he writes the story of his long imprisonment in Omdurman. He is a German, a doctor by profession, though he was engaged in Egypt in commercial pursuits. His wife, who is English, has been acting as matron in a Cheshire hospital.

Sir Herbert Kitchener has a splendid staff, including Colonel F. R. Wingate, R.A.,



Photo by Downey.
SLATIN PASHA.

the Director of the Military Intelligence Department of the Egyptian army. His book, "Mahdism and the Egyptian



Photo by Bassano, Bond Street.

THE MAN IN THE PUBLIC EYE—THE AVENGER OF GORDON: SIR HERBERT KITCHENER.

Soudan," showed that he could write, and his version of Father Ohrwalder's "Ten Years' Captivity in the Mahdi's Camp" (which has been issued in sixpenny form) displayed him as a capable editor. Then there is Slatin Pasha, the adventurous Austrian who has had twenty years' experience in the Soudan. He was Governor of Dara when Gordon was in Darfur suppressing the slave-trade, and he knows what a prison of the Mahdi means. He is now a Colonel in the Egyptian army.

Though he is only a four-year-old, Prince Edward of York has been enthroned already, for the Newfoundlanders have put him on their new half-cent stamp, the value having been apparently selected with due regard to the Prince's size. The name of the future Edward VIII. (for the Prince of Wales will possibly be called King Edward, and not King Albert) is a conglomerate of all the countries that he represents—Edward, for his grandfather and the line of English Kings of that name; Albert, for his great-grandfather; Christian, for Denmark and his grandfather; George, for Merrie England; Andrew, for Scotland; Patrick, for Ireland; and David, for Wales. But why not have added an Oriental name for the Indian Empire? Two of our King Edwards (the second and fifth) were murdered; the

sixth died as a lad of eighteen; but the rest had fairly long reigns, Edward III. holding the throne for fifty years.

Meantime it appears that Queen Wilhelmina objects to figure in her stamps with her

hair done up, and prefers the older stamp showing her as a little girl. And there is no need to alter that portrait, which is pretty. Experiments in this way are rarely successful. Thus the experiments in our own coinage have been peculiarly unhappy, and the Post Office

has done well to retain the early picture of the Queen, though in point of reproduction the modern penny stamp is a poor thing compared with the old brick-red issue.

No two women have presented themselves so much to the mind in connection with the Russian disarmament proposal as the Princess of Wales and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, for the meeting between them at Copenhagen has coincided with the great turn that high politics have taken. The Princess is three years older than the Empress, who celebrates her fifty-first birthday next month.

This month Mr. W. S. Gilbert celebrates his majority as the Savoyard, and, curiously enough, the opera with which he started—"The Sorcerer"—is now running as a revival at the Savoy Theatre. Mr. Gilbert was born sixty-two years ago not a stone's throw from the Savoy, in Southampton Street. His father started life in the Navy, then became a doctor, and ended as a man of letters. Mr. Gilbert himself has written sixty-two plays during the last thirty-two years. He began with a burlesque at the St. James's, called "Dulcamara," and has not missed a year (save 1895 and 1898) since without producing a play. He had produced six-and-thirty plays before he gave us "The Sorcerer," which built the Savoy Theatre, and has been followed by eleven other operas written for Mr. Carte in collaboration with Sir Arthur Sullivan. Mr. Gilbert was born on Nov. 18, 1836. "The Sorcerer" was produced on Nov. 17, 1877.

The new Governor of Newfoundland, Sir Henry McCallum, is, like Sir Herbert Kitchener, an Engineer officer, and though he is the Sirdar's junior by two years, the two entered the Engineers in the same



THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND
STAMP.



THE PRINCE EDWARD
OF YORK STAMP.



THE MOTHER OF THE CZAR AND HER SISTER, THE PRINCESS OF WALES.



Photo by the Baron A. von Meyer W.

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL AS LADY MACBETH, AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE.

year, 1871. He served in the Perak Expedition of 1875-76 as Private Secretary to the Governor of the Straits Settlements,



Photo by Elliott and Fry.
LIEUT.-COLONEL SIR HENRY M'CALLUM, R.F.,
The New Governor of Newfoundland.

where he ultimately became Surveyor-General. He has also been Governor of Lagos. Now he succeeds Sir Herbert Murray in Newfoundland. His father was in the Marines, and his father-in-law was a Vice-Admiral, so that he is familiar with all branches of the public service.

What a strange fascination the stage has for the children of players! Both Sir Henry Irving's sons took to acting, although they were intended for other professions. Mr. Gilbert Hare is becoming one of the best actors in his father's company, and Mr. George Bancroft, the younger son of Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft, is not only an actor, but, like Mr. Laurence Irving, a playwright, for his drama, "Teresa," filled a gap at the Garrick Theatre in September. Young Mr. Bancroft's best work was as the prig in "The Princess and the Butterfly," where he and Mr. Pinero seemed to have taken Mr. Max Beerbohm as their model.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell's personality is so fascinating that every new experiment she makes is watched with interest even when she is obviously outside the range

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of her temperament. Mrs. "Pat" has been known to London only seven years, for it was at a *matinée* of "As You Like It" at the Shaftesbury Theatre, in 1891, that she made her *début*. Within two years she was the most talked-about actress in England, for she had thrilled the town with her Mrs. Tanqueray. Her mother is a pure Italian, and that accounts largely for Mrs. Campbell's instinct for the stage, if not for that curious half-broken pronunciation of hers. If she had not been an actress, she would have been a great pianist. One had only to hear that snatch of Schubert in "Mrs. Tanqueray" to see that. "Lady Macbeth" at the Lyceum has divided the critics again.

"Louis de Rougemont" is the most notorious man of the moment. The story of his thirty years' wandering in the wilderness made Sir George Newnes's new adventure magazine, and took in the British Association. But the *Daily Chronicle* has shown that "Louis de Rougemont," Frenchman, is really Henri Louis Grin,



"LOUIS DE ROUGEMONT."

Swiss; that out of the thirty years he passed among savages, he spent seventeen in the city of Sydney—which is not quite savage; and that what he said he saw in the desert was the result of his diving experiences.



IF one man in England longs for a little rest it must be Lord Kitchener, for since he "from Egypt's bondage came" his grateful countrymen in every corner of the

first appeared (so far as is known) in 1666. His grandfather was also born at Lakenheath. His half-uncle was Master of the Clothworkers' Company, so that London did the right thing in entertaining him at the Mansion House.



THE SIRDAR AS A CADET.

country have longed to feast him. There have been distinguished Englishmen who claimed descent from every country; not so the Sirdar. He proclaims himself a sturdy East Anglian. The antiquaries have been burrowing into the story of his family, with the result that they have established beyond the shadow of a doubt that though he was born in Ireland, he is not an Irishman.

The Kitcheners came from Lakenheath, in Suffolk, where the Sirdar's ancestors

One of the soldiers who have come brilliantly out of the Egyptian Campaign is Sergeant Russell, of the Scots Guards, who has received a commission in the Egyptian army. Mr. Russell "listed" in 1892, and was lent (for five years) to Fuzzy-Wuzzy in 1895. His life-work now lies in Egypt.

The late Jay Gould's son Howard has, like his elder brother, married an actress. Mrs. Howard Gould that is, was formerly



SERGEANT RUSSELL,

Who has got a Commission in the Egyptian Army.



Photo by Price, New York.

MISS KATHRINE CLEMMONS, WHO HAS MARRIED MR. HOWARD GOULD.

Miss Kathrine Clemmons. She is related to Buffalo Bill. The interest in the alliance centres in the fact of the rumoured curtailment of Mr. Howard's legacy under the



Photo by Pirou, Paris.

M. DELCASSE.

will of his father, who left instructions that the lad must marry only with the consent of his family. His sister is a great philanthropist in New York.

After Dreyfus, M. Delcassé has certainly been more talked about this year than any other Frenchman; for his position as Minister for Foreign Affairs has given him a platform for conspicuous publicity. Of course, it is only his official position that has entitled M. Delcassé to so much notice, for, as a private individual, he has little claim to distinction.

On the other hand, Maître Demange, the defender of Dreyfus, has come to the front very slowly. His splendid persistency in the case of Dreyfus and his fine tact have made him the object of admiration even to his enemies.

France is always with us — at this moment in every side of life; for Dumas has deluged our stage, just as if the English dramatist was a *non est*. It is fifty-four years since "The Three Musketeers" was written, yet we have had no fewer than four different versions of the novel this year.

Miss Kate Rorke, who made such a charming picture as Anne of Austria, the Queen of Louis XIII., to Mr. Lewis Waller's d'Artagnan, is less seldom seen nowadays than she used to be. She will celebrate her majority as an actress next March; for it was in 1878 that she "walked on" as one of the schoolgirls in "Olivia" at the Court Theatre. Perhaps her best work was done with Mr. Hare's company. Her sister Mary took to the stage in 1874, under Mr. Wyndham's management. Curiously enough, their father's picture-frame shop is now at the back of the Criterion Theatre, in Jermyn Street. The Rorkes are staunch Catholics, and are always ready to help a deserving charity.

Three curious peerage claims are absorbing the interests of the genealogists. In the first instance, the Earldom of Caithness, which is now held by a farmer in America, is claimed by the Rev. John Sinclair, the parish minister of Kinloch Rannoch, Perth, who says it



Photo by Pirou, Paris.

DREYFUS'S DEFENDER.

ought to have gone to his ancestor, Donald Sinclair, on the death of that worthy's cousin, the ninth Earl, two centuries ago, whereas it was annexed by

a far-off kinsman, whose line has died out. Indeed, since the death of the ninth Earl, two branches of the Sinclairs who have held the title have died quite out.

Then Mr. Arnold Harris Mathew claims the Earldom of Llandaff, and objects to the fact that the Right Hon. Henry Matthews, one of the most familiar Home

College, London. Dr. Temple, the Archbishop of Canterbury, tops the list, not merely in point of position, but also of age, for he was born in 1821. Next oldest is Sir Lovelace Stamer, Bart., the Bishop of Shrewsbury, who was born in 1829. Dr. Percival, the Bishop of Hereford, who was born in 1834, and educated at Oxford, was once, like Dr. Temple, Head

Bishop of Glasgow. Bishop of Hull. Bishop of Richmond. Bishop of Calcutta.



Bishop of Ripon. Archbishop of Canterbury. Bishop of Hereford. Bishop of Shrewsbury.

THE BISHOP-LEADERS OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Photo by Albert Sichs, Bradford.

Secretaries of recent years, has taken the title of Viscount Llandaff.

The Bishops have been very much in the public eye of late, for the anti-ritual crusade, led by Mr. Kensit, followed by the Church Congress, has given them unusual prominence. Hence this group of the Church's great dignitaries is of peculiar interest. Of the Bishops depicted here five were educated at Cambridge, two at Oxford, and one at King's

Master of Rugby; while Mr. Welldon, the new Bishop of Calcutta, has made a capital Head Master at Harrow. Born in 1854, he is the youngest Bishop in the group.

Dr. Pulleine, the Bishop of Richmond, is fifty-seven, and is the same age as Dr. Boyd Carpenter, the Bishop of Ripon, who is a great Dante enthusiast. Dr. W. T. Harrison, the Bishop of Glasgow, is sixty-one, while Dr. Blunt, Bishop of

Hull (who was educated at King's College, London), is his junior by two years.

And now they have put a clergyman on the stage in the shape of John Storm, the central figure of Mr. Hall Caine's popular

from Nottingham, and went to Ireland at the time of Desmond's rebellion three centuries ago. Sir Francis Annesley was created Viscount Valentia in 1621, and Baron Mountnorris in 1628. Viscount Mountmorres is quite a different person,



MISS VIOLA ALLEN AS GLORY QUAYLE IN "THE CHRISTIAN."

Photo by the Miner Lithographic Company.

story "The Christian," which has proved a great success in America. Miss Viola Allen, who plays the part of Glory Quayle, spent her summer holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Hall Caine in the Isle of Man.

Viscount Valentia, the new Comptroller of the Household, is just fifty-five. His family—that of Annesley—originally came

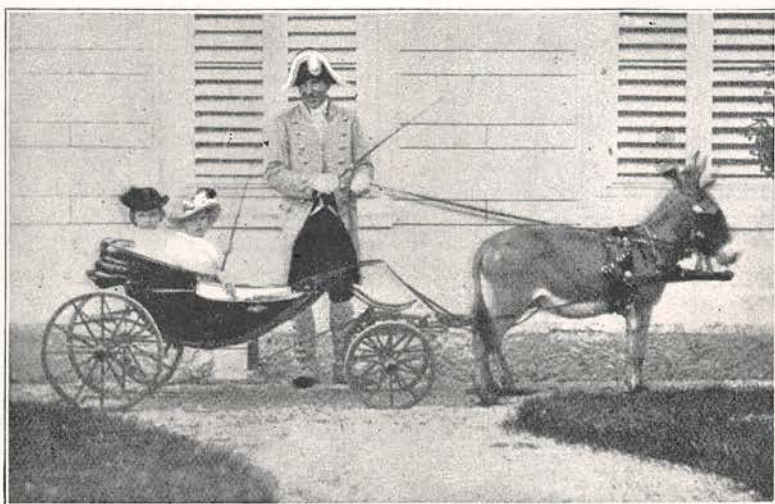
although he too is an Irish peer. Lord Valentia has sat for Oxford since 1893.

M. Muravieff, the Russian Foreign Minister, whose hand has been shown so clearly in China, is one of the most astute statesmen in Europe. He is in middle life, and wears a monocle like an Englishman. There is irony in that.



ON entering the fifty-first year of his reign, the Emperor of Austria is not only in the public eye—he is in the heart of the civilised world. December should have been a month of great rejoicing for Francis Joseph, for it was on the second of that month, fifty years ago,

Emperor, for it pictures his heir, Rudolf, who died so mysteriously this month ten years ago, at the age of thirty-one. Sitting beside him is the Emperor's elder daughter, the Archduchess Gisela, who is married to Prince Leopold of Bavaria. Neither the Archduchess nor her sister,



RUDOLF, THE LATE CROWN PRINCE OF AUSTRIA, AND HIS SISTER, THE ARCHDUCHESS GISELA, AS CHILDREN.

that he became Emperor of Austria on the abdication of his uncle Ferdinand I. and the renunciation of his father, Archduke Francis. As it is, December was drearier for him than even the wintriest weather could make it, for his beloved Empress was not there to receive the congratulations of his subjects. December means much for the Emperor, for it was the birth-month of his consort, and also of the Archduke Francis, his nephew, who will succeed him.

Our quaint old photograph recalls one of the saddest memories of the sad old

who married the Archduke Franz Salvator, has children.

Signor Mascagni seems to have grasped greater popularity with his new opera "Iris," which was recently produced in Rome, than he has got from any of its predecessors since the famous "Cavalleria Rusticana." "Iris" is a Japanese opera—real Japanese; not the jolly Jap-Jappy sort of thing we are accustomed to.

The year that has passed has increased Lord Salisbury's authority, after all the criticisms that have been passed. He



THE NEW CRUSADER.

HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY WILLIAM II., GERMAN EMPEROR AND KING OF PRUSSIA.

looks very grave, as if the affairs of State pressed as heavily on his spirit as they did on his ancestor and namesake who



LORD SALISBURY.

From a forgotten Photograph.

served another Queen—Elizabeth, to wit—so faithfully. But Lord Salisbury has always been a solemn-looking man. This picture of him, reproduced from a faded and forgotten photograph taken thirty odd years ago, proves that.

Lord Crewe will be forty-one on the 12th of this month. His literary touch—the instinct for letters is still more apparent in his sister, the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Hen- niker, who writes stories—he inherited from his father, Monckton Milnes (the biographer and friend of Keats), who was created Baron Houghton. Lord Crewe's mother was the daughter of the second Baron Crewe. He entered political life sixteen years ago as private secretary to Lord Granville, when the latter was Secretary for Foreign Affairs; and he rose to the top of the tree as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, (1892-93), for which he was created Earl of Crewe. At Crewe Hall, his house in Cheshire, he has got a magnificent library of 30,000 volumes, and some fine pictures. The Earl trains racehorses

in conjunction with the Duke of Portland, and he is a patron of Cabby.

The Archbishop of Canterbury seems austere, but there are moments when he ripples into reminiscence of the pleasantest kind. On a recent occasion he told the boys of St. Edmund's School, Canterbury, that the school he attended (at Tiverton) was a pretty rough place. All the boys washed at a pump in the morning. "That," said his Grace, "was not so nice in some ways as washing in one's bed-room; but it had its merits, because if a boy was inclined not to wash himself, the others washed him." The Archbishop, however, was sure that the boys were really gentlemanly chaps, and though they "did tell untruths to the masters, they considered themselves bound never to tell lies to anybody else."

Captain Paul Aloysius Kenna, of the 21st Lancers, won his V.C. at the Battle of Omdurman by saving the lives of two of his fellow-officers. He first took Major Wyndham on his horse, after that officer's charger had been killed, and then he



Photo by Lekegian, Cairo.

CAPTAIN KENNA, V.C.

returned to assist Lieutenant de Montmorency, who had gone back to recover poor young Grenfell's body. Captain Kenna is thirty-six.

Sir William Butler, the new Commander of the Forces at the Cape, is an Irishman, like so many of our best soldiers. He was born in Tipperary sixty-one years ago.



Photo by Lambert Weston, Dover.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR WILLIAM BUTLER.

He has served in many campaigns; he has written several books, including "The Great Lone Land"; and he married one of our greatest military artists, Miss Elizabeth Thompson, who is his junior by five years, and who exhibited her first Academy picture, "Missing," in 1873, the year that Sir William published his "Wild North Land." Sir William was knighted twelve years ago.

Mr. Newbolt has put himself in the public eye by issuing another volume of verse; but it can hardly be said to have increased the popularity he won with "Admirals All," which came in the nick of time, when naval equipment was the rage. Mr. Newbolt is thirty-six. Though he is the son of a parson (the Vicar of St. Mary's, Bilston), he has the blood of soldiers in his veins. He was educated by that splendid teacher and writer, the late T. E. Brown, at Clifton (with Mr. Quiller-Couch), and at Corpus Christi, Oxford. He writes verse and practises law. Mr. Quiller-Couch celebrated his thirty-fifth birthday last November.

Lieutenant the Hon. Raymond Harvey Lodge Joseph de Montmorency, of the 21st Lancers, who was one of the four V.C.'s decorated through the Battle of Omdurman, is the eldest son of Viscount Frankfort de Montmorency, who belongs to the same family as Lord Mountmorres, the peer-journalist. One of the earlier members of his house, Hervey Morres (for that was their original name), was also a cavalryman, for he served as a captain of horse in Cromwell's regiment in Ireland. His only son, Francis, became the father of the first Viscount Mountmorres (created 1765), and the grandfather of the first Viscount Frankfort de Montmorency (created 1816), changing his name of Morres into Montmorency.

The second Viscount served in the 10th Hussars, and the young V.C.'s father, the present Viscount, went through the Crimea, Indian Mutiny, and the Abyssinian wars, while he has served in Egypt. The V.C.'s mother also comes of a military race, for her father was Field-Marshal Sir John Michel.

Lieutenant de Montmorency, who is just thirty-one, rushed among the Dervishes to



Photo by Lekegian, Cairo.

LIEUTENANT DE MONTMORENCY, V.C.

help Lieutenant Grenfell. Finding that officer dead, he put the body on his own horse, which, unfortunately, broke away,

leaving him in great peril, from which he was rescued by Captain Kenna. Mr. de Montmorency, who now enters his tenth year as a soldier, has a brother who is in the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.

No journalist has filled the public eye so completely (and let it be said so deservedly) recently as Mr. G. W. Steevens, who represented the *Daily Mail* at Khartoum. Mr. Steevens, who has just completed his thirtieth birthday, had a brilliant career at Balliol, and was one of the clever young men that Mr. Cust gathered round him on the *Pall Mall*. He first made his mark as a special correspondent when he went to America to deal with the latest Presidential election, and his book on the subject was a success. His impressions on Egypt—he was present at Atbara—prepared us for brilliant writing; but not until he came in sight of Omdurman did he rise to his best work. His battle-pictures are thrilling in the last degree.

The Sirdar's brother, Colonel F. W. Kitchener, who has been appointed



Photo by Jacolett.

COLONEL F. W. KITCHENER,
The Governor of Khartoum.

Governor of Khartoum, is just forty, being eight years younger than his Lordship. His regiment is the 2nd Yorkshire, but he has been in charge of the Transport



Photo by Elliott and Fry.

MR. G. W. STEEVENS,
The Brilliant War-Correspondent.

Department of the Egyptian army. He went through the Afghan Campaign of 1878-80, and has witnessed every step of the victorious march to Khartoum.

Captain Nevill Maskelyne Smyth, of the 2nd Dragoon Guards, won the V.C. at Omdurman by galloping forward and attacking an Arab who had run amok among some camp-followers. He received the Arab's charge and killed him, but not before he had been wounded in the arm. "He thus," as the *Gazette* prosaically puts it, "saved the life of one at least of the camp-followers." Captain Smyth, who is only thirty, though belonging to the 2nd Dragoon Guards, is attached to the Egyptian army. He served in the Zhob-Valley Campaign in 1890-91, and at Dongola in 1896.

The latest claimant to a peerage is the Rev. John Sinclair, the minister of Kinloch Rannoch, who seems to be the rightful Earl of Caithness. The present (or seventeenth) Earl, who has remained a simple

farmer in Dakota, is descended from a younger son of the fourth Earl, who died in 1582; while the Perthshire parson is descended from the eldest son, whose main line was believed to have become extinct in 1765, when the ninth Earl died. But the latter's cousin Donald was then alive, and should have become tenth Earl, whereas the peerage was claimed by a distant kinsman. This Donald was only a common sailor-man, and he did not claim the title because he thought he was illegitimate. The parson is his great-great-grandson.

Since the days of Fred Archer no jockey has raised anything like the interest of Tod Sloan, the American. He has invented for himself a new method of riding—that is to say, he seats himself on the withers of the horse, thus removing his weight from the back, and enabling the horse to breathe more freely. He came across to ride for Lord William Beresford, and won 43 races out of 98 "mounts."

Tommy has not been forgotten among the new V.C.'s—indeed, Private Thomas Byrne, of the 21st Lancers, did as gallant a thing as anybody on the field. In the height of the famous charge, he turned back to assist Lieutenant the Hon. R. F. Molyneux, of the Royal Horse Guards, who was lying on the ground wounded,

disarmed, and surrounded by Dervishes. Trooper Byrne, although badly wounded himself, attacked the Dervishes and received a second severe wound. But his gallantry enabled Lieutenant Molyneux to escape, and both live to tell the tale of that glorious charge.

The expansion of the governing influence of the Danish royal family seems endless, for the appointment of Prince George of Greece as High Commissioner of Crete gives another of the northern Princes power. Prince George is the second son of the King of Greece, and was born on June 24, 1869. He is four years the junior of his cousin the Duke of York, and a year younger than the Czar. He is a handsome youth, and is popular. It

remains to be seen whether he possesses the instinct to govern.

Every English public school is such a republic—all the more so that its citizens are scattered over the world—that the election of every new president is a matter of affectionate interest to thousands of people. Harrow starts the New Year with a new Head Master in the person of the Rev. Dr. Joseph Wood, who spent 1870-90 as chief of Leamington School, while during the last eight years he has been at Tonbridge. Dr. Wood had an excellent career at Balliol, and became a Fellow of



Photo by the Standard Photo Company, Strand.

TOD SLOAN AND THE WAY HE WINS.

St. John's, Oxford. It is a curious thing that Dr. Welldon, the new Bishop of Calcutta, whom he succeeds, was the son of a master at Tonbridge. Dr. Wood is several years older than Dr. Welldon.

Mr. Marion Crawford has broken out in a rather new line, for till now he has been known chiefly as a novelist. Mr. Crawford has written excellent novels about India, Germany, Austria, and even England; but he loves Italy best. He now lives chiefly at Sorrento, where his villa—a square house of three storeys—overlooks the Bay of Naples. Mr. Crawford has added a large octagonal tower, which serves as a stairway from the top of the house down to the

sub-cellar, which is partly cut into the rock, with windows in the face of the cliff on which the villa stands. Mr. Crawford's father was a sculptor. His sister, Mrs. Fraser, lives in this country, and has written some clever stories. He has also a half-brother and a half-sister, living in New York. Mr. Crawford is an expert sailor and was admitted to the examination of the Association of American Shipmasters.



Photo by Elliott and Fry.

THE REV. JOSEPH WOOD,
The New Head Master of Harrow School.

Another sailor-novelist is Mr. Joseph Conrad, whose story "The Nigger of the Narcissus," gives the best description of the sea that has been written for many years. He was originally a ship captain in the South Sea trade; but now he rusticates quietly in England.



Photo by Lekejian, Cairo.

OFFICERS OF THE 21ST LANCERS.



A RED RAG TO SPAIN.

DON CARLOS, DUKE OF MADRID, WHO CLAIMS THE SPANISH THRONE.



THE MASTER OF THE CHANNEL.

THE Channel is in safe keeping, for Vice-Admiral Sir Harry Rawson has hoisted his flag on the *Majestic*. He



Photo by Maull and Fox.

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR H. RAWSON.

was born in 1843, and having been at Marlborough College, he entered the Queen's Navee at the age of fourteen. Since that time he has seldom been idle. He served in the China War of 1858-61, and came out of it with medals and wounds. He hoisted the British flag at Cyprus in 1878; was knighted in 1892; and bombarded Zanzibar in 1896. He is a fearless swimmer. So long ago as 1861 he was thanked on the quarter-deck of his ship for having saved the life of a marine in the Shanghai River, and one year later he got the silver medal of the Royal Humane Society for another piece of gallantry.

THE LATEST REAR-ADMIRAL.

Harry Rose, as his intimates call him, is the latest Rear-Admiral. Born in 1844, he entered the Navy in 1858, and

was Sub-Lieutenant of the Royal yacht *Victoria and Albert* in 1864. He reached his commandership eleven years later, and he was in command of the flagship *Shah* when that vessel fought the Peruvian rebel ironclad monitor *Huascar* off the Peru coast. From 1879 till 1881 he was chief of the *Britannia*, and succeeded Lord Charles Beresford as Captain of the royal yacht *Osborne*. Since then he has had several ships. He has invented a new system of voice-pipes on ships, which the mercantile marine has taken up. He is a keen cricketer, golfer, and sportsman.

A PERSIAN PRINCE.

A prominent young Persian—to wit, his Imperial Highness Prince Shooa-ū-Saltanah Malik Mansūr Mirza—is now in Europe for the sake of his health. He is the second son of the Shah by the granddaughter of Fath-Ali-Shah, the



Photo by Schwarwächter, Berlin.

PRINCE MIRZA, THE SHAH'S SECOND SON.

second king of the present dynasty. Born in 1880, he entered the army at the age of nine, serving two years in the infantry

and nine in the artillery. He is now an adjutant to his august sire. He is very accomplished, plays the piano and violin, is enthusiastic on photography, and he speaks French fluently, for the Persians are excellent linguists. He has five brothers and eleven sisters.

JOHN BULL IN THE CHINA SHOP.

This year will witness a great deal more discussion and perhaps action over China than we have had for many a day; and Sir Claude MacDonald will be more in the public eye than ever. Sir Claude is the son of a Major-General, and entered the Highland Light Infantry in 1872 at the age of twenty, retiring as Major three years ago, after going through the Egyptian Campaign of 1882-84. He began his diplomatic career in 1883 as Military Attaché at Cairo; then he went to Zanzibar; thence to the West Coast of Africa. He was knighted in 1892, and in 1896 he went out to China. He had been there before, as an officer in Gordon's

"victorious army"; and he had travelled in the Heathen Chinees's vast empire a good deal. He speaks Chinese perfectly, and writes it as well as he does the Queen's English (which is not his strong point). He has been in for a great deal of adverse criticism, but he goes on his way rejoicing, aided by his wife, who was a soldier's daughter and an Indian Civil servant's widow, and who faced the Empress of China lately at the head of the Ambassadorial dames.

AN IRISH PHILANTHROPIST.

"Guinness" is always more or less in the public eye; but the Guinness who is Lord Iveagh has, by his recent

munificence, put himself on a very high pedestal indeed. His Lordship celebrated the season of offerings by giving away £500,000. One half of that sum goes to improve the City of Dublin; the other is given to the Jenner Institute of Preventive Medicine at Chelsea, so that the future of pathological research in this country is placed on a safe basis at last. The Guinneses started brewing in 1759. In 1867 the brewery founder's grandson was made a Baronet. The latter's eldest son was created Baron Ardilaun in 1880, while his third son was elevated to the

peerage as Baron Iveagh. Even the Rothschilds have not done better. The title was suggested to him by the fact that Sir Arthur Magennis of Down was created in 1623 Viscount Magennis of Iveagh. The fifth Viscount, who raised a regiment of dragoons for James II., was rewarded for his trouble by the forfeiture of his title in 1691, and he died in the following year without leaving issue. The present Lord Iveagh was born in 1847,



Photo by Elliott and Fry.

SIR CLAUDE MACDONALD.

and married his kinswoman Miss Adelaide Guinness in 1873. They have three sons alive, all of whom have been educated at Eton. Lord Iveagh has two country seats in Ireland and in England, and residences in London and Dublin.

AN OLD JUDGE AND A NEW PEER.

None of the new peers is more popular and better known than the veteran Sir Henry Hawkins, who has a warm place in the hearts of all Englishmen as a wit, a sportsman, and a conscientious judge. At eighty-two Sir Henry is as healthy as ever, though (perhaps because) he has led the life of a very hard worker. He is the son of a Hitchen solicitor, and his brother was a

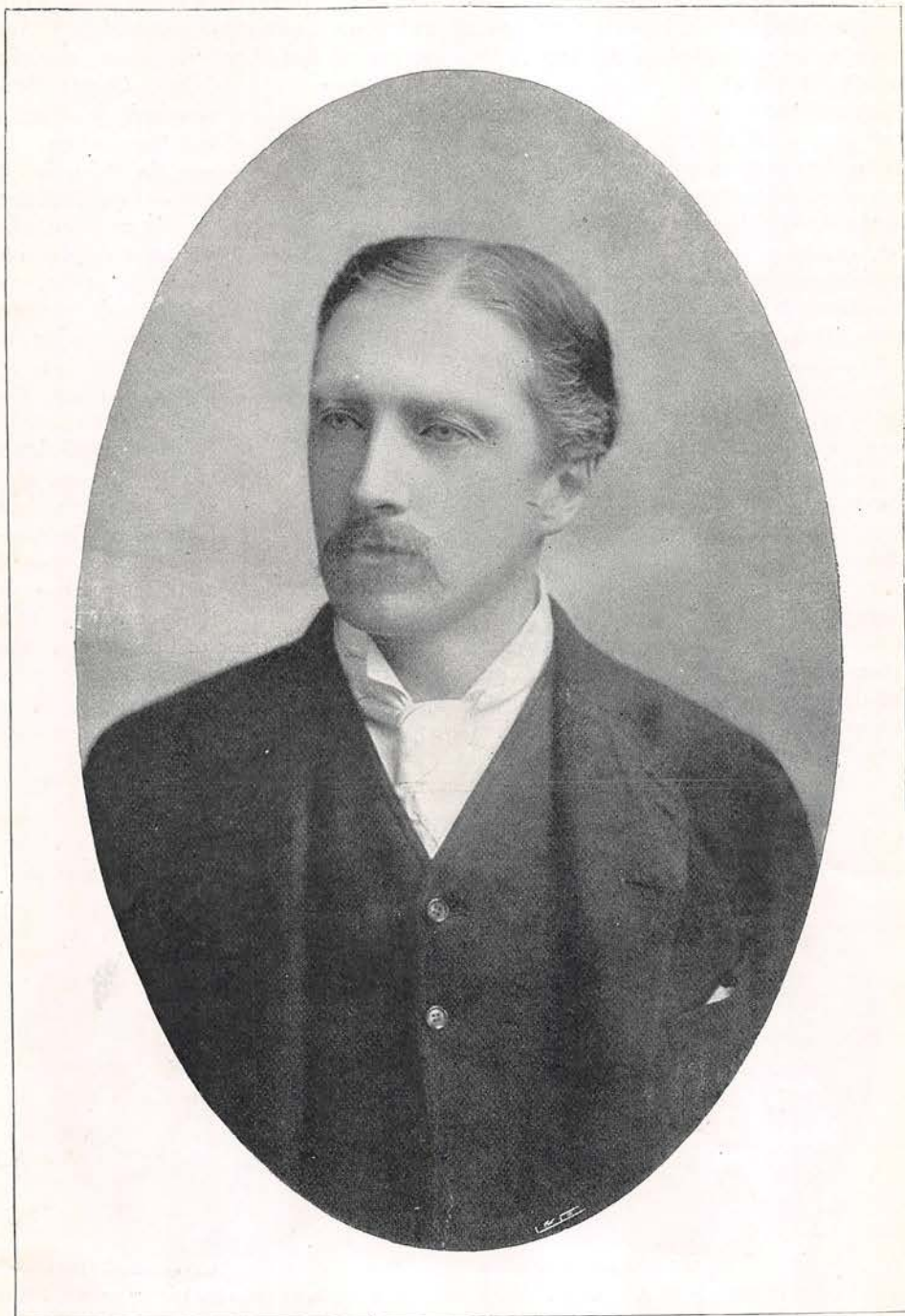


Photo by Chancellor, Dublin.

LORD IVEAGH,

Who has given £250,000 to the Jenner Institute of Preventive Medicine and £250,000 to improve Dublin.

Chancery barrister, so that he has always lived in a legal atmosphere. He has been working at law himself for fifty-six years, for he was called to the Bar of the Middle Temple in 1843, and got his silk forty-one years ago. He gave the Crown great assistance during the Tichborne Case, and was raised to the Bench in 1876. Sir Henry is a kinsman of Anthony Hope (who is a lawyer also). Like Lord Russell of Killowen, he has been very keen on the Turf, being counsel and honorary member of the Jockey Club; and you might often have seen him riding at Newmarket Heath on a sturdy cob. He had a favourite fox-terrier called Jack, which Lord Falmouth gave him in 1881. It was Sir Henry's constant companion till 1894, when

THE NEW LORD CHAMBERLAIN.

The two pictures below suggest such a title as "From Cowboy to Chamberlain." As a matter of fact, Lord Hopetoun, the new Lord Chamberlain, roughed it like a squatter when he was in Victoria in 1889-95 as Governor. He is a Peer who wants to get on. Born in 1860, he began his career under the wing of the Scots Kirk by representing her Majesty as Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly. He has been a Lord-in-Waiting to the Queen, and has served in the yeomanry. He

married the daughter of Lord Ventry, and has two sons. His two sisters amuse themselves by breeding ponies. The supporters of his arms are figures of



Photo by Russell.

SIR HENRY HAWKINS.



Photo by Johnstone O'Shannessy.

LORD HOPETOUN AS A COWBOY.



Photo by Johnstone O'Shannessy.

LORD HOPETOUN IN COURT DRESS.

it died, and nearly broke his heart. His first wife was an actress, Miss Reynolds, who was long associated with Macready.

Hope, and his motto (as Englished) runs: "But my hope is not broken." How could he do other than succeed?