

## The Destroyed Spanish Cruisers.

**P**ATHETIC is the interest that belongs to the pictures presented herewith. They are memorials of the squadron that Admiral Cervera led to destruction. It was a fight of lofty heroism on the Spanish side such as would reflect credit on any Navy. Defeat was inevitable, and to the Americans the victory could be no more than a well-managed triumph over weakness. The ships of Admiral Cervera were no match for their opponents. What could the "Vizcaya" do against the "Iowa"? It was a touching scene indeed when Captain Eulate, on board the American battleship, cried, "Adios! 'Vizcaya!'" as the magazine of his doomed cruiser exploded with dreadful din, shattering her, with the aid of her own torpedoes, beyond all hope of repair.

Our pictures illustrate the guns of the unfortunate ship, and not less the character of her sisters, the "Infanta Maria Teresa" and the "Almirante Oquendo." Shells from the guns of the "Vizcaya" struck the "Iowa" nine times, but inflicted no serious damage. They were all of the Spanish Hontoria pattern, not, perhaps, with the penetration they should have possessed, or it might be that the ammunition had partly perished. There were two 11-in. guns, each in a domed barbette, these placed fore and aft, and ten 5½-in. quick-firers, five on a side, protected only by shields, the end pairs sponsored a little for fire respectively right ahead and right astern.

There was a narrow belt of 12-in. armour at the water-line, but a very serious defect was that, between the narrow belt and the bases of the barbettes, there was no protection, so that shells entering there may easily have put the big guns out of action, and wrought havoc among the ammunition hoists, besides making perfect shambles of the decks. A like defect, it is true, exists in the "Iowa," but there the side armour is broader and thicker, and every gun of 12-in. and 8-in. calibre is in an armoured turret. The Spanish ships had other defects also. They had a considerable torpedo armament of six discharges, but all the tubes were above water, and it is known that, in the "Vizcaya," the American shells caused the explosion of one or more torpedoes, with disastrous effects, before they could leave the cruiser. This is a defect, however, by no means confined to Spanish ships. Again, a good deal of wood was used for decks and other purposes in



LOADING A 5½-in. GUN.



LAYING THE GUN.



FIELD GUN FOR LANDING PARTIES.

Photos. E. Alexander.

Copyright.

the "Vizcaya" and her sisters, which undoubtedly did much to assist the burning of them.

Yet, when these three armoured cruisers were constructed about seven years ago at Bilbao—we make no allusion to the "Cristobal Colon," which was of a later and more powerful type—they were regarded with great pride by their builders. It was considered that, upon their displacement of 7,000 tons, a good deal had been done both in the way of protection and armament, and the high speed, which proved valueless in the end, was regarded with special gratification.

Let us now glance at the illustrations, which, however, almost explain themselves. In the first place we have the gun crew of one of the 5.5-in. quick-firers loading the piece under the orders of the gunner, and the very imperfect protection given to both gun and gun crew is plainly seen. The system of hoisting the shells will be observed. In the next picture we see the gun trained upon the mark and ready to fire.

Another illustration depicts a gun with a different form of shield, and the breech-block opened after firing, in readiness for the next discharge.

Then we are present, as it were, at a scene that is not uncommon either in manoeuvres or in war. The bugler has sounded the call to general quarters, and every man having hastened to his appointed place, we see a party at a gun receiving ammunition for one of the quick-firers. The character of the shell is well seen, the projectile and powder charge being united together. The other illustration is of one of those light field pieces which, though not without use on board, are really intended for the use of landing parties. Such guns were supplied to the "Vizcaya" and her sisters.



READY FOR THE NEXT ROUND.



Photos E. Alexander.

A CALL TO GENERAL QUARTERS.

Copyright.

## Our Newest First-class Cruiser.



Photo. F. Hollis.

A BROADSIDE VIEW.

Copyright.

THE "Amphitrite" is the latest addition to our fleet of first-class cruisers, having been recently launched from the yard of the Barrow Ship-building Company. Her extreme length is 460-ft., beam 69-ft., and tonnage 11,000; so she is "no chicken," even among modern cruisers, though there are some considerably larger. She has a steel protective deck of from 2½-in. to 4-in. in thickness, and 6-in. protection for her principal guns. She is to carry sixteen 6-in. quick-firing guns, and others of smaller size, besides machine guns, and the usual number for boat and field service; and her extreme speed will probably exceed 22 knots.

Our first illustration shows the vessel on the stocks, on a broadside view, and very long she looks. She is ready for launching, and has been neatly painted. Her bottom is sheathed with wood, and will be coppered, to adapt her for service on foreign stations, where she may sometimes run a long time without docking. Note the long flanges, or bilge-pieces, running along the round of the hull below the water-line, to minimise the rolling.

The next shows a stern view, with the propellers

fixed in position, and guarded from damage during launching by huge triangular wooden frames, or fenders, secured above. In the immediate foreground are the "ways," on which the vessel will glide into the water.

The third picture is a very interesting one, showing what is termed, with a happy combination of utility and romance, the "cradle." The short, stout timbers in a sloping position which are seen under the cradle, are the "dogshores," and when the signal is given these are knocked away by heavy weights falling upon their upper ends.

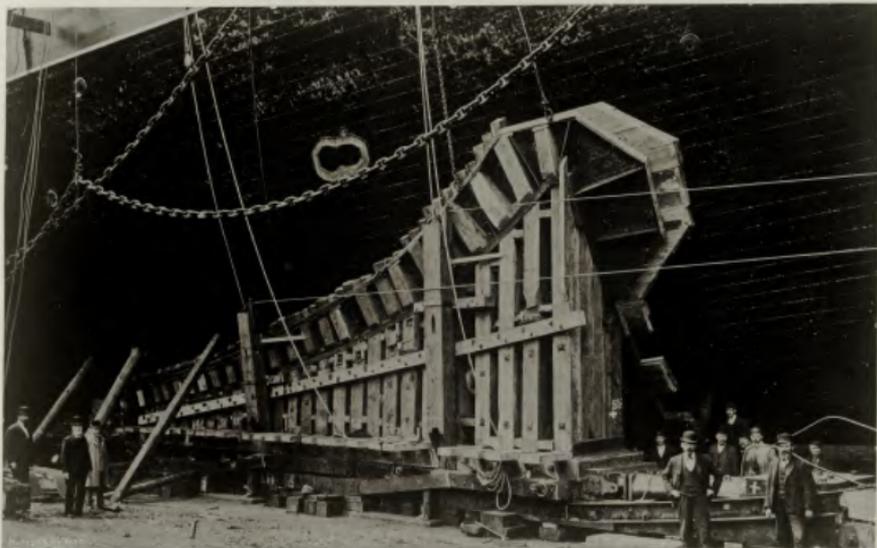
The wooden guides containing the weights, and the lines which on being cut by some fair hand release them, are plainly visible in the illustration. The dogshores knocked away, there is nothing to prevent the vessel sliding down the ways.

As a precautionary measure, however, to ensure the vessel starting promptly on her journey, a large hydraulic ram is arranged, as may be seen, so that it can at once be made to exert pressure on the lower timber of the cradle. It is not by any means always necessary, however, and sometimes, if the tide proves unexpectedly high, the launch has to take place before the stated time, as the water rising round the stern causes some vibration, which might overcome the resistance of the dogshores, and induce the ship to launch herself, in an unauthorised and unorthodox manner. The constructors, who are responsible for the safe conduct of the operation, are often in a very undevotional frame of mind during the reading of the prayers which are prescribed for use on such occasions, and there have been instances in which the chaplain has been brought up short by a sharp bugle-note, and the lady has been enjoined to press the button without delay.

Then there is represented the



THE STERN AND LAUNCHING WAYS.



Photos. F. Hollis.

Copyright.

UNDER THE STARBOARD BOWS—THE CRADLE WITH DOGSHORES AND LAUNCHING APPARATUS.

towering stem of the ship, with the platform built close up to it, and crowded with spectators, who will presently be left with a strange sense of emptiness, when the huge mass has receded from them.

Now all is ready: the prayers are over, and a moment or two of breathless silence ensues, while the heroine of the occasion receives her final instructions. Then she presses the electric button, and a bottle of champagne, cunningly released by the same process, clashes against the bow; there is a dull heavy blow as the weights fall; the men at the hydraulics pump away for dear life, but there is no need; she starts, she is moving already on the well-greased ways. "Success to the 'Amphitrite'!" cries the lady; and then, amid a thunder of cheering, mingled with the strains of "Rule Britannia" from the band, the great hull slips sweetly, with gathering speed, down the incline into the water.

But that is the only moment in a ship's existence in which she is allowed a free hand. She is already in harness before she is fairly afloat; great chains check her way, and the ever-ready tugs have her in tow in no time, *en route* for the fitting basin. Upon the

slip the "Amphitrite" represented a dead weight of 5,400 tons. The Director of Naval Construction declares her to be the best-looking ship he has ever produced.



MRS. TOM VICKERS RECEIVES HER FINAL INSTRUCTIONS.



"SUCCESS TO THE 'AMPHITRITE.'"



**BRIGADIER-GENERAL THE RIGHT HON. J. H. A. MACDONALD**, commanding the Fourth Volunteer Infantry Brigade, was born in the Scottish capital on December 28, 1836. General Macdonald has won a unique position in military matters, and is the author of several well-known works on drill and tactics. Indeed, the sobriquet of "The Heaven-born soldier," bestowed on Major Macdonald some thirty-six years ago at a review in Edinburgh by Lord Wolseley, is generally acknowledged as describing his genius as a tactician; and the fitting phrase was altered by the now field-marshal—the general commanding on that occasion—after observation of the brilliant manner in which the brigadier-general handled his force. He received command of the Fourth Brigade on September 15, 1888, and was appointed in 1896 the adjutant-general of the Royal Company of Archers (Queen's Body-Guard). He had previously (1891) been made a brigadier-general of this company, whose duty it is to guard the person of the Sovereign on State occasions. Every officer is of the rank of a general, and privates rank at Court as colonels, the company consisting, indeed, of the cream of the Scottish aristocracy. The portrait on the front page shows the brigadier-general in his Body-Guard uniform, a combination of an admiral's and a general's, in dark green cloth, profusely ornamented with gold lace, showing thistles and arrows, bullion epaulettes, etc. General Macdonald also commanded the Queen's Rifle Volunteer Brigade (Royal Scots), which increased by some 7,000 men while under his command. He was the first officer, whose service had been wholly as a volunteer, who was made a brigadier-general, and the Fourth Brigade is a very important one embracing several counties. As brigadier-general of troops on duty at the Royal procession, he last year received from Her Majesty one of the personal medals issued by the Queen to commemorate the Jubilee, while he was also the fortunate recipient of another of those tokens of Royal favour in his capacity as adjutant-general of Her Majesty's Body-Guard.

\* \* \* \* \*

An electrician of admitted merit and attainment the is a member of the Institute of Electrical Engineers; Brigadier-General Macdonald has invented a portable field telegraph, which secured a silver medal at the Edinburgh International Exhibition. "Macdonald's Heliophote Course Indicator," for the prevention of collisions at sea, has been much praised by Naval officers, and has been awarded a high medal at several scientific exhibitions. He has written an exhaustive paper on "The Training of Infantry," read before the East of Scotland Technical Society early in the present year, the brigadier-general emphasised the fact that the effective use of the rifle in overcoming the enemy was the ultimate end of the soldier's training, saying that "all work of the infantry which was not towards effective fire, delivered with nerve and skill, at the right place and in the right manner, was not work out of which a full value could be got, and that fire of its full value in effectiveness was the only final arbiter of the field, the soldier's only safety, and his only talisman for glory." The highest compliments of Military officers have been paid to the ability shown by the brigadier-general in his system of infantry drill. The Commander-in-Chief, at a public banquet in London a year or two ago, remarked: "If I were asked at the present moment to point out any particular officer who I thought had left his stamp on the subject of drilling, I would point to an officer in a high position, who has now command of a brigade in the volunteers, and who, I may also add, is a very important judge in Scotland."

\* \* \* \* \*

ONLY the military part of the Lord Justice Clerk's career has been touched upon, but he is extremely versatile, and distinguished in many ways. His keen eye watches carefully over the amenities of his native "Auld Reekie," and his tall, powerful figure is one of the special ornaments of the place. Lawyer, scientist, soldier, the brigadier-general does the work of three able men, and his many-sided activities attest the possessors of less prodigious energy and vitality. Anything he takes up he sticks to like a bulldog, and the best bred. For instance, it was by his persistent pounding away at the Postmaster-General, many years ago, that there was introduced into Great Britain that considerable convenience, the post-card. He has had more than a score of important public appointments, and has won many honours in past years. His enthusiastic support of the Volunteer movement from the first has done much to prevent the dark cloud of continental conscription from settling on our shores. (See illustration on front page.)

\* \* \* \* \*

A CORRESPONDENT asks what flags are hoisted on board the Royal Yacht when Her Majesty is a passenger. Here are the Admiralty instructions on the point:—"Whenever the Sovereign shall go on board any ship of war, the Royal Standard shall be hoisted at the main-top-gallant-masthead, the flag of the Lord High Admiral at the fore-top-gallant-masthead, and the Union Jack at the main-top-gallant-mast. No use of such ship, or, if on board a vessel with less than three masts, in the most conspicuous parts of her." This is, of course, in addition to the usual Jack flag at the bowsprit end, and the white ensign worn in all commissioned ships of the Royal Navy on the ensign staff.

LIGHT infantry regiments have now ceased to perform any particular function. They are in every way treated as other infantry regiments. During the reign of George IV. the *compagnies* were first added to infantry regiments. Light troops were originally employed to manoeuvre in extended order, and the bugle was taken as a distinguishing mark. The bugles are still worn by all regiments of light infantry. The *light company* is a small formed one, rank company and the grandier company the other. The former was distinguished by its badge—the bugle, and the latter by a grenade. In 1858 flank companies were deprived of their bugles, and the latter were left to the grandier company. Several distinguished regiments of light infantry, the shag jacket is known as a "pelisse," and was formerly worn by all hussar regiments. It is supposed to mean that they are always prepared to turn out, whether completely dressed or not. It is now worn only by certain regiments of yeomanry.

\* \* \* \* \*

WHEN a man-of-war is at sea, two-thirds, roughly, of those on board her have to keep a portion of watch every night. The stokers are usually divided into three divisions, each division taking four hours' watch at a time, the seamen into two; the latter keep watch and watch, as it is called—four hours on and four off. Those seamen who are on watch are allowed to lie down if they wish in such a place that they can be easily called when wanted, only a portion of them being actually on duty at the wheel, look-outs, log, etc. These men are relieved hourly, and also the whole watch, or parts of it, are called at intervals to perform other necessary duties, whereas the stokers on watch have no rest, and are sometimes four, watches or divisions. The recurrence of the watches is varied by dividing a p.m. to 8 p.m. into two watches of two hours each, thus making the number of watches in the twenty-four hours uneven.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE advance of Russia toward our Indian frontier is not, as some would explain it, the natural expansion of a great people. It is more probably the carrying out of a traditional policy. Levels have been taken for a railway which would be built, on the line between Merv and a military post on the Afghan frontier. When that railway is completed, there will be direct communication with the Caspian Sea and with the rest of Russia, but it will be about three years before the line is finished. In connection with the foregoing fact, it is interesting, if not reassuring, to learn that a military school has been established at Tashkent for the instruction of Russian officers in the languages of India. Half a year's pay is to be awarded to the most proficient students, and those who show special aptitude are to be sent to India to make themselves perfect in native languages. This has been mentioned in the Continental Press as news which affects everybody, and more especially England.

\* \* \* \* \*

SUBMARINE boats have as yet been tried very little in this country, if we except the one that nearly stuck fast in the mud at the bottom of a London dock with Lord Charles Bampfylde on board. There are, however, in the Admiralty, men who have a great deal of wisdom. Other nations have been fascinated by the manifold advantages of submarine navigation, if only it could be satisfactorily managed. France, Italy, Portugal, Sweden, and the United States have all been tempted to waste money and time over the pursuit of what must be called a maritime wild-o-the-wisp. It will be quite time enough for our Admiralty to trouble themselves about the matter when some of these foreign countries shall have met with more successful results. At the same time, it is well to know what is going on. The French, in particular, just now are much occupied with experiments with a newly-invented vessel, from which they hope great things. There is also an ingenious contrivance whereby the inmates of the boat can see whatever is going on at the surface of the water; but this is not sufficient. One thing needed in submarine manoeuvres is an electric light powerful enough to enable the boat to see its way, and at the same time not powerful enough to give an alarm to the enemy. This is still to be discovered.

\* \* \* \* \*

THERE is no class to either of the bronze decorations, the Khedive's star or the Candahar star. The Khedive's star was instituted by the late Khedive in February, 1883. "To express his appreciation of the services rendered by the British Army in suppressing the late rebellion in Egypt," the Khedive proposed to the British Government to grant a bronze star on the breast to all the British officers and men who were present at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. The Government, after consulting the Admiralty, assented to the decoration was by general order dated March 1, 1885, ordered to be worn by all entitled to the British Egyptian medal. In 1884, 1885, and 1886 the great and glorious British Army, and the British Navy, served in the Soudan, Nile Valley, and Soudan Campaigns of the years stated. The Candahar star, made from the metal of bronze guns captured at the battle of Candahar, September 1, 1884, was granted to the troops who marched with Lord Roberts from Candahar to Kabul. It was granted by a general order of the Government of India dated September 10, 1886. The star was granted by the Queen, at the instance of the Prince of Wales, in the first place. The gun for the manufacture of the Candahar star suggested it, or had something to do with it, is entirely beside the mark.

\* \* \* \* \*

OF the quaintly-named pieces of Naval ordnance which have long since become obsolete, may be specified the "aspic," a 12-pounder; the "cannon petro," about 24 lbs.; the "cudgel piece," a gun invented by Sir John Lubbock in 1679, and used in a blow gun for the discharge of shells and carcasses; the "saker," a 5-pounder, 6 ft. 1 in. long; the "falcon," a 25-in. 2-pounder, besides "scorpionette," sometimes styled "pendent serpents," "cannon serpents," "porcupines," "shell-shot pieces," "hand-guns," "to say nothing of 'myriad' and 'battered falcon,' "quarter falcon," "slings," "double dogs," "3-lagors," all of which figure in the armament of the "Great Michael," a ship built by King James IV. of Scotland. The "cannon" was the "cannon" of a 4-pounder, and the "cannon royal," of various calibres, occasionally as high as a 63-pounder. The "carronade" was a later invention (1779), and took its name from the town of Carron, in Stirlingshire, where it was first made. Nor was the "cannon royal" the only cannon that had a mortar fixed on a swivel, and used for firing "grenadoes"; nor the "organ," made by fixing six or more musket barrels upon one stock, so arranged as to admit of all barrels being discharged simultaneously.



Deviation = a voluntary departure from the usual course of the voyage; without any necessary or justifiable cause.

— Smythe's sailors' word book.

#### SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Two bluejackets, after having been separated from a landing party in East Africa for some days, rejoin. By stress of circumstance they have left a box (of treasure, as they think) in the cave of a trader named Angel, together with his wounded first lieutenant. Nearing the cave again, with the party, the two seamen are placed in the rear guard. They suspect Angel, who is in the advance guard, of designs on the box, and when, in a skirmish with the natives, the advance guard is cut off on that side of a stream next the cave, the bluejackets feel that they have dropped far to leeward. But a way is opened, unexpectedly, for them to reach the cave first.

#### CHAPTER XIII.

##### A LITTLE SKIMMING.

"CHARLIE didn't want me at all," said Twelves, rejoining his friend after an interval, during which the enemy had been quieted on their side of the river and toward. "Charlie's lost his conscience again, and I think for a sub-lieutenant to be bashed on the head 'a Sunday and still feel it on Friday is most disgraceful. What is the Navy comin' to, I'd like to know, if subs can't be knocked about wid more impunity than that!"

"Well, don't drag hold o' me so fierce, else the Navy'll come to pieces," protested Eaves. "Was you called up suddenly so as to be told Charlie was fainted off?"

"You come along o' me," said Twelves, half turning in the direction from which the Naval party had come, "and I'll tell ye."

"I want more inducements than that," said Eaves. "I don't care for explorin' that thick bush without a better reason than that."

"You was the man who talked about primrosin' a few days ago, wasn't you? Now don't deny it, because you did."

"This is camipaignin'," said Eaves.

"Oh, yes, else why do we carry guns? you'd like to go on and say. But I can't stay here all day layin' down reasons and inducements. I've gone to the trouble to recommend you as a good man for special service, and I no sooner make my first request than you throw objections in the way. I shall therefore take into consideration that there'll be more objections, and go on alone. 'So I must play alone, fair child, and have my supper there.'" And Twelves turned and walked away.

Eaves rushed after and seized him. "Jim, this is the sun, and you don't know what you're about, so come back. You needn't struggle. You'll have to smash me afore I let you go. I shall shout for some of the others if you don't come."

"Mal, you think I'm mad simply because I tell you some nice verses. I didn't think you was mad when you done the same to me, did I? We're detailed for special service, I tell ye, and it was the joy of it made me pretend to be aggravated wid Charlie. — Trend thou in my footsteps, slave, and I'll expound the Chris'nes carol to ye. We've drove the enemy before our party, so there's nothink to be afraid of here, behind."

Eaves let go with reluctance, and followed.

"When I got near to where the sub-lieutenant was," said Twelves, "there he was, layin' on the ground, not wounded, but simply feelin' the reflects of that sanikatowzer o' Sunday — fainted. And alongside of him was the sick bay steward holdin' a consultation wid himself as to whether amputation was necessary."

"What o' it?" said Eaves.

"His head. However, fortunately for Charlie, one of the enemy's marksmen up a tree ticked off this lower deck doctor in his own mind for an officer, and shot him just as I drove

So before proceedin' to business I brought that chap down out o' the tree. But you can see there the same unbleness of the native mind to distinguish things which are equal to the same from them that aint, which accounted for Nutty bein' palmed off on us instead of Charlie that time."

"Just the same," said Eaves. "We must have another rub at Bowser and Smith about that. There was witness this time, wasn't there?"

"Yes. Old Simple Simon Peter was there, if you like to call him one."

"Why, he's in charge now, aint he?"

"He is. He lammed off to me, wringin' his hands and pritty near weepin'. 'Twelves, we're in a contorted bad fix,' says he.

"Well, did you sing out for me so's I can git the party out?" says I.

"I had a idea, Twelves, that as you know the country you might step over and explain matters to Smith, and bring him back to take charge."

"Oh, I know the country," I says, 'pritty near as good as I know Commercial Road, but I don't know my way over this ford in the face of about ten thousand rifles.'

"There's not so many as that, surely," says he.

"Well, say nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand," says I. 'Let's knock off one. I'm not particular.'

"I don't know what to do," says he.

"I think about recommendin' him to do a faint too, but I said, 'Do you want a message took to Smith?'

"Yes," says he.

"And you'll let me set about it as most expedient for me and exigent for the Service?'

"Yes," says he.

"And I can take Malachi Eaves?'

"Yes," says he.

"And you'll mention me in despatches?'

"Yes," says he, very prompt.

"And Malachi?'

"Did he say 'yes' to that?" Eaves interjected.

"No. He stopped, even in the midst of his blessin's, and says, 'Don't be too hard on me, Jim.'

"Simple," I says, 'I won't. I won't insist on that clause.'

"Well, I'll be banged afore I go!" said Eaves. "Is that royalty to a friend?"

"If there'd bin time, chum, I'd have stuck out for it. But I remembered how the time was goin', and how Angel was p'raps on his way to the what-ye-call-it."

"But we aint. This aint the way."

"Oh, yes, it is. This is the nearest way round about. We go up stream to about the place we crossed in the canoe. We swim (and drink if we like), and stroll up to the cave while our party keeps the enemy in play down by the ford."

"S'pose some of the Seywhills is strollin' about too."

"They'll bunk it as soon as they recognise that under these Arab clo'es there beats a holy puss'er's flannel above a ragged pair of serge pants. Don't you be afraid of them, chum."

"Did I say I was?'"

"I never heard you."

"Very good then. Are we fur enough up to dive in?'"

"Not yet."

They soon were, and cautiously approached the river bank and waded in. Very little swimming sufficed to carry them to the opposite bank.

"And now then," said Eaves. "With luck we're there in

forteen minutes. And once we lay hold o' that box we hang on to it."

"I think we best join up wid Smith fust," said Twelves, pausing.

"Not me," said Eaves, decisively. "That's the second it is. No more of them conscientious scroopies, Jim."

"Number One'll want to know why we're there," said Twelves, "and he'll confiscate the box, and we shall have to toe pitch afore the skipper when we git aboard."

"Oh, Nutty's still on his back, I reckon, and won't notice. I'm goin' in, anyhow."

"I'd keep ye comp'n'y, Mal, on'y I want to be quite reddy wid a wide-spreadin' reason for deviatin' from our course."

"Aint we crisin' on special service; aint we on a rovin' commission? There was nothink said about usin' forced draught to get to Smith, was there?"

"If ever a man meant us to go ahead full steam it was old Simple when he detailed us, Mal. But he didn't expect we should care to do anything else but run all our hardest while we was in the enemy's country, so he didn't mention it."

"Then I reckon I shall use my natural draught, Jim, and carry helm, which will take me into the cave."

"What will you say afterwards? Because Miss Angel'll sure to see us, and put us away to Nutty."

"I'll stand any amount o' cells, so long's I git that box. I'll say it was a error of judgment through actin' on my own discretion, which I was perfectly entitled to do."

"Very good. Very learned," said Twelves, pondering. "No, I'll tell you what, chum. We'll run in, in the most natural draught and discretioning manner, if you like, to change our soppin' wet clothes; and we'll say we're both strictly commanded by the physician that to ketch cold will be the death of us—more especially if we both ketch it at the same time on dooty, in a battle, like we should now."

"Yes, that'll do," said Eaves. "I've always bin delicate, and you've woke me up with a 'ackin' cough a terrible lot lately. These Arab clo'es, in fact, is not warm enough anyhow for Englishmen, and we've simply returned for our serges, wet or dry."

"Yes, and I'll say that we was pain'd to hear about how the lootenant was gittin' along, and whether he was properly nourished, and jist dropped in from the battle because of our anxiety. And I'll shake hands and feel his pulse and tell him all about the fight and pick up the box, if it's still under him."

"I'll cover ye. I'll engage the fire of the native and Miss Angel."

"Do, my long-sufferin' friend. And then we'll say we must be off now, and go out and buy some sweets. I mean carry on wid the scrimmage."

"All right. Here we are. You go fust, Jim, and break the news that we're still alive, because I've no doubt they've heard we're dead like everyone else, and I'll keep well locked up in your rear."

The seamen entered the cave, and Twelves led on to the main apartment, where they had left Miss Angel and the lieutenant. There was no one there.

Eaves turned over the few articles of furniture and searched the apartment, Twelves assisting, though not so feverishly. The tin box was not there.

"What'd I tell ye?" said Eaves, hoarsely.

"Not this," said Twelves. "You never suspected that Number One would 'malgamate wid these frauds."

"No, but you see what temptation does. I wish we'd come back, Jim, at fust."

"I can't think no evil of Miss Angel, chum."

"But where is she?"

"P'raps in some other compartment. S'pose we search."

"No good. If they're downstairs or upstairs it's all the same. They've got what they wanted, and we can't git it. We

best give in, and go back to Smith, and push on with this skirminish."

Twelves agreed, and they went down the hill, entered the bush, and were soon under fire. The advance guard was jist holding its own, close to the river-side, at the path entrance, and Twelves and Eaves had to meet its fire. However, by judicious dodging, and a little shouting, they at last came to Smith.

"Rest coming, Twelves?"

"On'y Eaves."

"What you do by yourselves then?—Mind that marksman! Pick him off, Brown. Thought we'd beaten 'em further away than that bush."

"Yes, I don't think you've bin very energetic," said Twelves. "We don't seem to be no safer here than anywhere else. We're fired at by both sides, and expected to enjoy it."

"This aint primrosin'," said Eaves, as a shot took off the sole of his boot.

"Begad, no. That's hittin' below the belt," said Twelves. "You might 'a' chose a cooler corner, Smithie. I don't want to have to carry Mal back to the ship."

"Chose! I haven't chosen the place. I'd push on if the sub-lieutenant would only cross, or attempt it. What the dickens is he waiting for?"

"Charlie's fainted," said Twelves.

"Fainted! Damn fine time to faint! Who's in charge? Peters?"

"Yes. And he's the man what sent me here. 'Twelves,' he says, 'for God's sake bring Smith. Tell him if he don't come at once, I shall faint.' 'Simple, I says, 'or Simon, I forget which, 'hold up, and remember the field exercise instruction book, and act accordin'."

"No, bring Smith," he says; 'let him remember and act accordin'."

The sub-lieutenant's as good as dead, and the sick bay stoward is dead, and Smith's my senior."

"And the soup's cold," I says, 'and the fat's in the fire, and everything's out o' gear, and the fact of it is some of us was made for parsons, and not for P.O.'s, and wid that I bolted for you."

And every now and then, like the war correspondent in Cuba, I dodged a passin' bullet, but here I am."

"And how did you get here?"

Twelves explained, and also detailed the position of affairs with the main body. Smith determined to leave his present position at once.

"Let's get to this cave of yours then, Twelves, first. We can't recross the river here. Three men are down already out of my dozen. Take the lead, will you?"

"Where's the scout? Where's Angel?" Twelves asked, as the advance guard moved off.

"Isn't he here? Anyone seen the guide?" shouted Smith.

"Seen him nip off after a Swyhill some time ago," said a man.

The party had very little fighting to do after forcing its way from the river. The natives remained concentrated about the ford to dispute the passage of the main body.

"You heard that, Jim," said Eaves, when they had breathing time. "That proves it."

"It's proved widout that," said Twelves. "And excep' for rescuin' Number One and Charlie, we shan't have nothink to show for our absence."

"And Number One seems to have slung his hook, and Charlie will roll up, so we shall be luffed in with no witnesses for our defence."

"Then we must give up our spare time to elaboratin' extenuatin' circumstances, Mal, in that case. Anyhow, we've brought the party back out o' the desert where it was lost. Besides, in the general confusion we shan't be noticed."

"We shall, if I know the Johnny."

"By noticed I mean disfavouredly noticed, chum. Kindly mark there's a man behind that tree. Skirminish up and take the starboard side and I'll circulate round on the port. Nab him if you can, and I'll practice up my Swyhill



"The tin box was not here!"

on him and act intelligence apartment. Your side, Mall! It's a pity, but he shouldna run."

"I should 'a' run in his place," said Eaves, who had shot the man.

"As I was sayin'," said Twelves, "the johndy will be so sorry because of the many men what have lost the number of their mess that he'll give a jump of surprise when we come over the side. He'll be only too glad to scratch out 'D.D.' opposite our names. Unless he might 'a' bin aggravated that partic'lar day, when I s'pose he'll want proofs, and put us in the report till we furnish 'em."

"This seems to me to be a sneakin' snivelin' way to return aboard, Jim. You promised a better finish up."

"Circumstances is agin us, rags, and no man can fight agin circumstances. But you'll admit I'm makin' the best of 'em, such as they are."

"Jaw, jaw, jaw, the whole week," said Eaves. "I'm tired of it. Let's have somethink substantial, like a actin' rabbit pie."

"Well, I reckon we've got it. There's so many days' provisions owin' to us."

"Yes, that's tuppence three fardens or thereabouts and most substantial. Goo on, add some more like that. I remember when a sergeant was took by the enemy he thought somethink was owin' to him. But he found that, so far from that bein' the case, his pay was stopped while he was away."

"Like the pay of the chap what fell overboard—absent widout leaf."

"That's it."

"Do you reckon me and you will have our pay stopped for these days?"

"I should surmise so."

"The devil!—Yes, here's the cave, Smith. March your men in there. And if you've got any fresh ones we best cut off for Simple and bring him across. I expect he's tremblin' all this time for fear you've fainted, too. I reckon the senior second-class P.O. ought to have superseded him by this time, and put him under arrest, or choked his luff somehow."

"Don't let me ever catch you trying to put me under arrest, Jim," said Smith. "You're too fond of severe punishments."

"Oh, I'd do it delicate, like the cap'n done to the officer of the watch in the storm. The lootenant was nervous, and eatin' his own words, and amendin' his own acts, and flapin' round, properly useless, and the ship was off a lee shore. And the cap'n comes on deck and observes and says, quite gentle, 'I think you better go below, Mr. Pulper, you're tired. I'll take on this job.'

"Did the lieutenant think that was a compliment?"

"I believe he did. That's the start. That's the way I should start wid Simple to see how thick he was, or you—if I was a cap'n."

"Ah, if you were."

"Cert'n'y, cert'n'y not unless. So Lootenant Pulper says, 'Don't trouble, sir, don't trouble. I'm not tired.'

"No trouble," says the cap'n, still gentle, but takin' charge. And then, as the lootenant still fluttered around, 'It's time you took that quinine and iron,' says he; 'I'll excuse you.'

"I'm not partic'lar to a munit, sir," says the lootenant.

"Damnit, go below! the cap'n busted off, and that's the way I should end up wid any man what refused to take hints. I wish I'd bin senior officer to Simple. Or junior. Simple would make a very good draper's mate. Like that lootenant. He's retired now and keeps a shop, and writes letters to the papers, arguin' that until lee shores is abolished no seaman ought to go to sea. And inquirin' what action, if any, should be took to divert sou'-west gales in the Channel."

"There's no sense in that," said Eaves.

"More there was in him. Now, if we're ready, all hands follow me to bathe."

## CHAPTER XIV.

### NEARING HOME.

"I've got orders to signal to the ship from here," said Smith, "but I can't even see the sea."

"Round the other side," said Twelves. "But they'll never see our signals from the ship. They couldn't see me and Mal the other day when we was round there, and we're big enough."

"I believe they wouldn't," said Eaves. "I believe the signa'man deliberately refused to see us."

"Then we must try and git that signa'man disratet," said Twelves. "It's all very well for Nelson to shut his eyes—"

"Show me the place where I can see the ship," Smith interrupted, impatiently. "Is it far?"

"It's through the solid rock," said Twelves. "But the rock's got holes in it," he hastened to add.

"Is it far?" repeated Smith.

"Yes, and dark, and there's a warm bath to be gone into; and then you can turn to the left and signal from where the lofty knight what is now a skeleton is; or you can go the other way, and there you are at exit, wid ample room to semphore."

"Eaves, make your way to either place, and signal for the boats and reinforcements. Tell 'em there's no officer ashore, and we're a bit pressed. Twelves, guide us to Simple."

"By my private road?"

"Yes."

"Well, if the enemy knows anythink, he'll be preparin' for a move like that; but here's for it," and Twelves led Smith and some half-dozen men down the rocky hillside towards the river. The enemy had not left the bush, and was apparently content to remain near the ford, for the small party swam the river and reached the main body unmolested.

Peters, the petty officer in charge, had simply closed his men together, and was awaiting Smith. The enemy was entirely driven from that bank of the river.

"What are you waiting for?" Smith asked him.

"Mr. Chater hasn't got back his senses yet, and all the porters has gone, and I didn't know whether I ought to leave this gear about for the enemy to pick up. We can't carry it."

"It must be left, of course. Let's get the men on the move."

"I think the passage of that ford is dangerous, Smith."

"So do I. You'd better knock off thinking now, if it hurts. You've had your chance. You can take the rear guard," and then, raising his voice, Smith called for volunteers to lead across the water. The greater part of the unwounded men volunteered. Choosing a few, Smith ordered the rest to follow closely on their heels. The party was to divide on reaching the opposite side, and try to clear the bush of the enemy's marksmen, in order that the wounded might be carried over.

The men formed up rapidly and advanced to the river. Headed by Smith himself, they dashed across amid a cross-fire, and gained a foothold without a moment's check, although three more men were wounded. Then rapidly the Swahilis were driven from their positions up and down the stream. The wounded were got across without further loss, and proceeded towards the cave with a small guard, the previous advanced sections closing in behind. After a little desultory firing, the enemy withdrew across the river, and settled down to investigate the baggage which the porters had thrown away.

"Well, Smithie," said Twelves, as they toiled up the hill.

"I never see 'em fight like this afore."

"Nor me."

"I shall refuse to volunteer for campaigns and forlorn-hopes if the enemy sticks to his guns in this perseverin' manner."

"But he's sheered off now."

"Ah, when he seen we was determined. But it's had enough to come ashore, and have marches-and counter-marches till you're tired out, widout havin' to chase the enemy all round the mulberry bush like to-day. War, as I understand, ought now to be conducted orderly, wid spades, and in comfortable helmets, and here was me and Mal widout spades and in turbans, scullin' round in the same old way, like in the history readers. I don't like it, Smith. It's what they calls a throw-back."

"It must all be because the sub-lieutenant fainted, Jim."

"No. It's Barook fallin' back on irreg'lar warfare. 'Course, he aint read up the books on the subject, else he'd know that was done away with."

"He seemed to choose a regular good place to fight in."

"Yes. I'd have chosee just that place, and I'd have chosee just that time o' day, when the Naval brigade was dead tired and hungry. I don't blame Barook. But what I say is, if we're to fight, let us fight in the mornin' when we're fresh."

"What are you drivin' at, Jim? What's the matter?"

"The question is, Smith, who's to blame for this state of affairs? Is it me?"

"Certainly not."

"Ah! but I recommended Angel to Charlie. Says Charlie, 'Can you conscientiously recommend this man, Twelves, as a honest, God-fearin' tradesman?' I says, 'Sir, I can. I've seen him blow the trumpet aboard at church service.'

"I says, 'and blow it well.' 'That's a very good recommend,' says Charlie. 'But aboard? What was he doing aboard?' says he. 'No, I mean ashore,' I says. 'But you never go to church ashore,' says Charlie. 'Ah,' says I, 'then it must 'a' bin at chapel. But that's beside the point, sir,' says I. 'The point on which I insist is the trumpet. I'll swear he can blow it. 'Then it's conclusive that he's a honest man,' says Charlie, 'and that he's fully qualified to be guide to this party.' 'It is,' says I."

(To be continued.)

## Athletic Sports, Duke of York's School.

THE annual athletic sports connected with the Duke of York's School were held in the grounds of that institution at Chelsea about a week ago. The pupils, who are soldiers' sons, and many of them destined to "follow the drum," rendered a good account of themselves in the numerous field sports at which the British as a nation excel.

In the first picture are shown some of the boys executing a gymnastic display on the parallel bars. They performed the exercises in a way which left little to be desired, and that amply testified to the excellent system of instruction which obtains at the Duke of York's School.

Another illustration was taken during the hurdle race, which created much interest among the onlookers.

On the right of the picture is seen a number of bandmen in the uniform of different corps, who were formerly pupils of the school. Every year a good percentage of boys from the school join the regular Army as "boys" specially trained for the band. Others go—as Lord Wolseley advised them when inspecting the school recently—on leaving the school

### A GYMNAS TIC DISPLAY.

to the ranks as privates, and rarely do they fail to turn out good soldiers.

The third picture represents the pupils of the school giving, under an instructor, a display in "free gymnastics." At the conclusion of the sports the prizes were presented, the distribution giving much satisfaction.



"MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO."





## Queenstown Harbour, Haulbowline Island,

AS a natural harbour, suitable alike for Naval or commercial purposes, Queenstown stands unrivalled in the United Kingdom, and probably in Europe. On the vast expanse of water enclosed within its bounds great fleets could find safe anchorage, with ample depth of water at the lowest state of the tide for ingress and egress.

It is entered from the Atlantic by a narrow channel between two hills, each of which is strongly fortified. On the east side is Carlisle Fort, with its big guns pointing seawards in the direction of Daunt's Rock; and on the west is Camden Fort, with equally formidable armament. Here, too, adjacent to the base of the hill, torpedo practice is continually

carried on, the great depth of water rendering the place particularly suitable. In the centre of the harbour is Spike Island, on the south side of which, facing the entrance, Fort Westmorland, with its enormous guns, confronts any hostile ship attempting to enter, and commands the entire channel. Spike Island was for many years used as a convict station, which, however, has now been abolished. A little further north is Haulbowline, where there is a large dry dock and extensive Government stores.

The scenery around Queenstown Harbour is extremely beautiful; from the top of the hill, over the railway station, a magnificent panoramic view can be had; close by is the admiral's house, and beneath, a little to the left, his flag-ship, the "Howe," is seen at anchor. To the right of it, in our illustration, is the flag-ship of the German admiral, who recently visited the port; also the training-ship "Northampton." Away in the distance, at her permanent moorings, is the "Black Prince," the local training-ship, the first and only one that has been sent to an Irish port.

The ship herself has a rather interesting history. She was built on the Clyde in 1859, and was one of the earliest ironclads in the Service. Till 1866, she served with the Channel Fleet; the following year she was sent as guard-ship to Queenstown, and was subsequently sta-



THE "BLACK PRINCE" AT ANCHOR.



CAPTAIN LANGDON AND OFFICERS.

Photos. M. Roche.

Copyright.



## and the Nursery of Irish Bluejackets.

tioned at Greenock till 1874. In 1875 she again joined the Channel Fleet, as flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Sir John Hay, till 1878, when she was recommissioned under command of H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh. From the end of that year till 1896 she was lying up in the Reserve. When, after much delay and many questions in Parliament, it was decided to send a training-ship to Queenstown, the "Black Prince" was selected, and left Devonport, in charge of Captain F. C. Langdon, in February of that year for Passage, where she remained—being fitted out for her new service—till August, 1897. She then took up her present position in Queenstown Harbour, about halfway between Haulbowline and Monkstown. The full complement of boys, according to the Admiralty regulations, is 450, and the number at present in training is

420. The success which has attended the undertaking must be most gratifying to those who were for

so many years agitating for a training-ship in an Irish port.

The daily routine of work on board is very considerable, and is such as must tend to develop fine manly boys, both physically and morally. The instructors in the various departments seem to spare no trouble if only they may accomplish their purpose. Squads of boys are to be seen throughout the day busily engaged at their different classes. Here we find a group assembled around a large model, being taught how to moor a ship; and away near the port bow is another company, receiving instruction in gunnery, while others are astride the



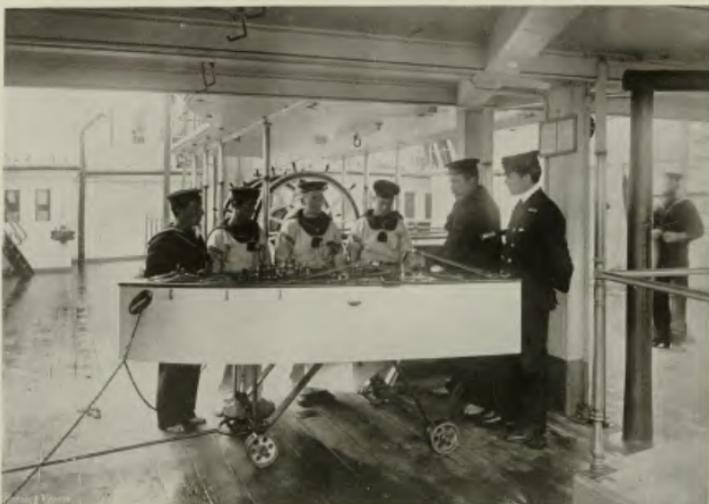
Photos. M. Roche.

"FURLING SAILS."

Copyright.

monkey topsail-yard, learning to reef a sail. The two most interesting sights are to be witnessed when the boys are sent

aloft for general instruction in the working of the sails, ropes, and spars, and when the entire ship's company is mustered on deck and in the rigging, as shown in our illustrations. There is, perhaps, one other scene which might be excepted, and that is the assembling of the boys 'tween decks for dinner, after a hard morning's work. The cooks have everything in readiness, and their office is no sinecure. At the sound of the bugle over 400 hungry boys are in their places, and the most ample justice is done to the substantial meal provided. The boys are daily exercised in swimming, which forms a part of their training, in which they must be expert before they are drafted for service. It is pleasing to know that cases of punishment are few. This is a credit to the boys themselves, as well as a testimony to the kindly and forbearing manner in which they are treated, consistent with proper order and discipline. Indeed too



A LESSON WITH THE ANCHOR MODEL.

much praise could not be given to Captain Langdon and his officers for the manner in which every detail of their onerous duties is performed.



**GOUT.**

Everyone who suffers from Gout knows that the most effective remedial agent is Lithia which has the power of dissolving the uric acid which gives rise to the painful symptoms. A novel way of utilizing the virtues of Lithia has been discovered by Alfred Bishop, Ltd., who are now manufacturing what are known as Lithia Varalettes. These are enclosed in vials, and placed in neat boxes, so that they may be carried in the waistcoat pocket, and Lithia water may be taken anywhere and at any time at a moment's notice.

**Bishop's Lithia Varalettes,**

AN ENTIRELY NOVEL FORM OF LITHIA.

are exceedingly portable, each vial contains sufficient for four days treatment, and the strength of every Varalette is absolutely uniform. One of these added to water, whisky and water, or other liquid at once dissolves with effervescence and converts it into Lithia Water, alike powerful in the cure and prevention of gout. Sold by all Chemists, at 1/-, or direct for 1/1 post free, from ALFRED BISHOP, LTD., Manufacturing Chemists, Mile End New Town, London.



**Lithia as a Cure for Gout.**



THREEPENCE EACH, AT ALL RESPECTABLE TOBACCONISTS. FOUR GOLD MEDALS AWARDED. EXQUISITE MILD FLAVOUR AND MOST DELICATE AROMA.

FLOR DE DINDIGUL CIGARETTES (all tobacco leaf, no paper, a deliciously wholesome Wh 1/2, 1d each) Sole Importers, BEWLAY & Co., LTD., 49 & 74, Strand, and 143, Cheapside. Established 1780. Price lists, post free.

**THE LATEST NOVELTY! THE PATENT PERFECT TEA STRAINER.**

Self-adjusting to the spout of any Teapot. No Tea-leaf can possibly pass. Sold Everywhere. Sample sent, Nickel-plated, 5/-; Nickel Silver, beautifully engraved, 1/1.

The latest improvement in the above, is the Screw-back, the back can be screwed to clean the Strainer NICKEL-PLATED 1/1. STERLING SILVER, P.O. 10/6.

**EFFICIENT SIMPLE.** No duty to collect the Table Linen.

DR. CADDEE PATENT.

W. H. BRISCOE & CO., Sole Manufacturers, 33, Cox St., Birmingham.

**REAL GERMAN HOLLOW GROUND**

**KROPP RAZOR**

ENGLISH MANUFACTURE

WARRANTED PERFECT

NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING.

ALWAYS READY FOR USE.

Black Handle... 5/6  
Ivory Handle... 7/6  
Pair Ivory Handles in Russia Leather Case... 21/-  
Kropp's Duplex Strip... 7/6  
Kropp's Strip... 6d.  
Write for Pamphlet, Shavers' Kit and Quilt, Post Free.

W. H. BRISCOE & CO., LONDON, W.

**SALTLEY CYCLES**

STRENGTH ELEGANCE SPEED.

Thomas Smith & Sons of Saltley, LA.

**"MACGREGOR'S"**

**Famous WHISKY.**

"THE SPIRIT OF THE ACE."

SCOTCHMEN (and who are better judges of good Whisky?) have for the past 40 years appreciated Macgregor's blends, so the proprietors have decided to further extend their operations in England, and I invite the English public to send a trial order.

**PALATABLE. PURE. PERFECT.**

ESTD. 1859.

Famous Old Scotch, 39/- per doz. Special Liqueur, 48/- per doz. NET CASH. CARRIAGE PAID.

**MACGREGOR & TURNER, 35 & 36, GREAT CLYDE ST., GLASGOW.**

**St. Ronan's**

The Scottish Natural Mineral Table Water.

AS SUPPLIED TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS AND LEADING CLUBS.

Superior to and Cheaper than any of the FOREIGN Mineral Waters.

SAMPLE ON APPLICATION. IN SPLITS, PINTS, AND QUARTS. PROPRIETORS—THE "St. Ronan's Wells" and Mineral Water Co., Ltd., INNERLITHEN, N.B. London Depot—66, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, E.C.

THE  
**Celebrated "GR" Whiskey.**



**Public and Expert Opinion.**

This PURE POT-STILL WHISKEY is daily becoming more and more popular, not only with the general public, but also with the Medical Profession, on account of its purity and its excellent quality. It has a soft and mellow taste, produced by age, and is generally admitted by experts and the public to be the best Whiskey obtainable.

**"The British Medical Journal"**

writes of GEO. ROE'S splendid "GR" WHISKEY as follows:—

"It has a soft and mellow taste, evidently produced by ageing, and altogether the 'GR' Whiskey is of excellent quality," and this statement has been endorsed by members of the Medical Profession.

This PURE POT-STILL WHISKEY may be had in Bottle bearing the

**DISTILLERS' GUARANTEE OF PURITY AND AGE.**

**SEVEN YEARS OLD.**

Price 3/6 per Bott. In Cases of Two Gallons (Carriage Paid), 42/-

WHOLESALE ONLY:

**THE DUBLIN DISTILLERS' COMPANY, Limited,**  
**THOMAS STREET DISTILLERY,**

ESTABLISHED 1757.

(GEO. ROE & CO.), DUBLIN.

If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining this Whiskey from your WINE MERCHANT or GROCER, please write direct to the Distillery for the name and address of the nearest trader selling same. On receipt of application, with 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, a free sample will be forwarded.

**DE LA RUE & CO'S FOUNTAIN PENS**

Designed to Suit all Tastes and Requirements,  
 AND MADE THROUGHOUT IN THEIR OWN WORKSHOPS.

**THE "PELICAN" (PATENTED)**  
 A Fountain Pen with Shut-off Valve

ORDINARY WRITING. WITH 14-CARAT GOLD PEN, EXTRA LARGE IRIDIUM-POINTED. 10/6 Writes Instantly and Continuously, 16/6 and may be carried in any position without fear of leakage.

**THE "NOTA BENE" STYLO**  
 OR FLUID PENCIL (PATENTED)

5/- The "NOTA BENE" STYLO OR FLUID PENCIL (PATENTED) 5/-  
 The Style may be considered the HANDIEST of ALL WRITING INSTRUMENTS, as it is always ready for use without adjustment, and may be carried in any position without fear of leakage.

**DE LA RUE'S**  
**"ISOBATH" INKSTAND (Patented)**

Has a LARGE RESERVOIR of INK, Secure from Dust and Evaporation. The Float is so weighted and poised as always to keep the Ink in the Dipping-Well at the same level.

PRICES from 2/6 to 45/-  
**"SWIFT" WRITING INKS**  
 Specially recommended for the above Pens and Inkstands.

Sold by all Stationers. Wholesale only by the Sole Manufacturers,  
**THOS. DE LA RUE & CO. Ltd., BUNHILL ROW, LONDON. E.C.**

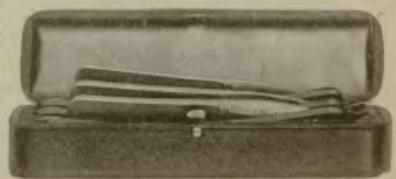
**NICHOLS & CO.** (Late NICHOLS & TYLER)

Practical Sports and Cycle Dealers,  
 11, GEORGE STREET, PLYMOUTH 33, PARADE, TAUNTON.  
 Largest Retailers of Athletic Goods in England.

**SPECIALITIES FOR 1898:**  
 Very special Stock of Club Crickets Hat 7/6 Cricket Pads from 4/-  
 Do do Mash Bat 10/6 Batting Gloves from 4/6  
 Fine Match Cricket Ball per doz. 54/- Gambler's ... 4/-  
 Ordinary Match Ball 40/- Wickets ... 3/3  
 Large Selection of Tennis Goods. Cricket and Tennis Complete Outfits. Shoes, Blouses, &c.  
 House of every description. List sent on application.

Address:—11, GEORGE STREET, PLYMOUTH; 33, PARADE, TAUNTON.

The **ENCORE RAZOR**



**STEEL.**—Messrs THOMAS TURNER & CO. make their own steel, and are thus able to produce a guaranteed quality, which is especially suitable for hollow-ground razors.

**FORGING.**—"Encore Razors" are hand-forged, hardened and tempered by experienced workmen.

**GRINDING.**—"Encore Razors" are extra hollow-ground by workmen who have devoted practically the whole of their lives to the art.

**HANDLES.**—"Encore Razors" are hafted in the best African Ivory, or in polished Vulcanite in black.

**SETTING.**—"Encore Razors" are carefully set and whetted, and each razor is individually examined by experts before leaving the works.

**PRICE.**—"Encore Razors" are sold at a popular price, as follows:—Black, 4s.; Ivory, 6s.

Send for Free List of Cases.

From all Dealers, or write direct to makers,

**T. TURNER & Co., Suffolk Works, Sheffield,**  
 who will supply through nearest Agent.

**ASK FOR "ENCORE" POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY.**