

ORAN GAILIG.

(THE EXILE'S SONG.)

A St. Patrick's Day Poem in St. Patrick's Own Language.

A' reir nuair a chuaidh me dhoim leapa.
Last night when I sought for repose.

Chafraibh go fois no go suain.
It was not to rest or to sleep.

Oir bhi mo chroidh Fa bhuaires.
For my heart was troubled and sore.

Oir ta Eire a bhfad thar a chuain.
For from Eire over the deep.

Acht sgith leim osnadh 's dian duarach.
But weary with sighing and longing.

A bheith mar a bh-fuair me mo breidh.
To be at my home once again.

Thuit gaile na h-oi' ar mo shuilbh.
The shadow of night fell o'er me.

Agus bhruidair me bheith aig an tigh.
And I dream I was over the main.

'S chonnaic me mathair 's mo mathair.
I saw my father and mother.

Dhearbhathrach 's companaidhe mo'ige.
My brothers and friends of my youth.

'S cailin bhoideach na n-donn-shul.
And the brown-eyed maiden so fair.

Da d-tug me n-iar b'abhaist mo phog.
Who gave me fresh pledge of her truth.

Chonnaic me a'ceor ar bharr amonaigh.
I saw the mist on the mountain.

A' fraoch faoi mo chosadh na bhliath.
The heath in full bloom 'as of yore.

'S smeoradh 's a phreas b'ind a'fragairt.
Heard the thrush reply in the woodland.

An guineach tursach fa'n traigh.
To the curlew's notes from the shore.

Acht dhuig me le lanacht mo chroidh.
But joy awoke me from slumber.

Bhris doibhneas do labhairt mo shuain.
Bliss chased my bright visions from me.

Agus ta me fathast ar fionndragh.
And an exile, alas! I am still.

O'm dhuthaigh ta a bhfad thar a chuain.
For my home is far over the sea.

MICHAEL O'NEIL.

NOTE.—In the composition of the foregoing original Gaelic poem it has been thought better to use the letters of the English alphabet instead of the Gairm, or Gaelic, characters. The latter would be comprehended by but comparatively few of those that can read Gaelic, and, furthermore, nearly all Gaelic books are printed in the letters in ordinary use in English speaking countries.

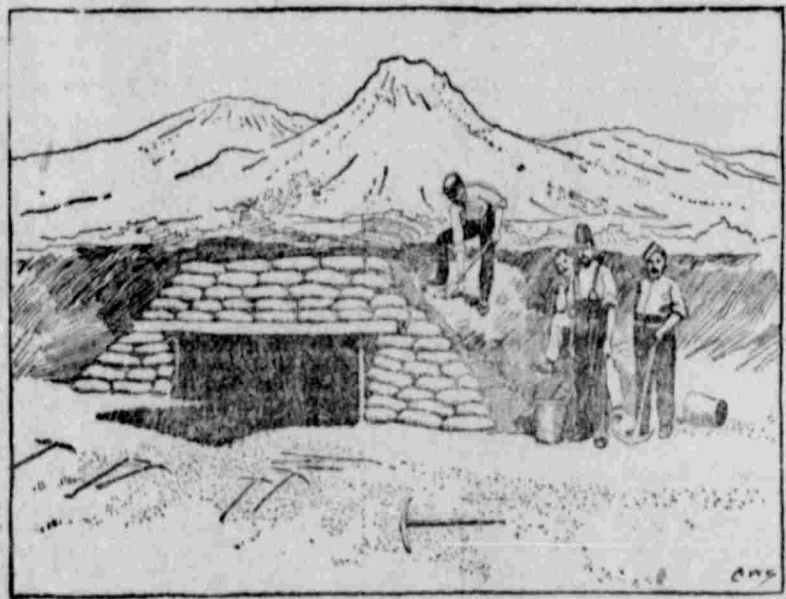
In claiming that the poem is written in the language of St. Patrick it would not be difficult to show that such a claim is not baseless. Zeus, author of the "Grammatica Celtica," and other eminent philologists state that Gaelic has changed less from its original form than any other living language, a statement which receives confirmation from the fact that place names such as "Avon" (river) represent today precisely what they did more than 2,000 years ago. Probably about 4,000,000 people still speak the various dialects of Celtic-Gaelic and Goidelic. In Ireland over 700,000 people still use Gaelic in their ordinary intercourse, and there are yet many thousands in that country who cannot speak any other language. Irish and Scottish Gaelic and the Gaelic spoken in the Isle of Man are so remarkably similar that they may be regarded as one language. The dialects of the Celtic-Welsh, Breton and Cornish—the latter now extinct as a spoken language, though having characteristics in common—differ very widely from each other.

HYMN SINGING IN THE BOER LAAGER.



The accompanying illustration is from a photograph showing a group of Boer soldiers engaged in their usual evening service of hymn singing in one of the laagers behind Lombard's kop. The picture was secured by George Lynch, the English war correspondent, when he was captured by Joubert's men and held a prisoner in their camp. The correspondent states that in this case about 15 men, mostly about 30 to 40 years of age, were crowded into one tent, which was excessively hot. Two candles were placed in bottles on empty boxes and the men sat around, two or three reading from the same hymn-book. Their rifles were stacked up against the tentpole, their pipes laid aside, and, while they sang with uncovered heads, the great, hollow booming of their huge "Long Toms" sounded every now and then above the strains of the rough music. The Boers sang well, in full, lusty tones, and the effect was strikingly picturesque. Such scenes could be witnessed every evening in any Boer laager and was always entered into with enthusiasm by the soldiers.

AN IMPROMPTU POWDER MAGAZINE.

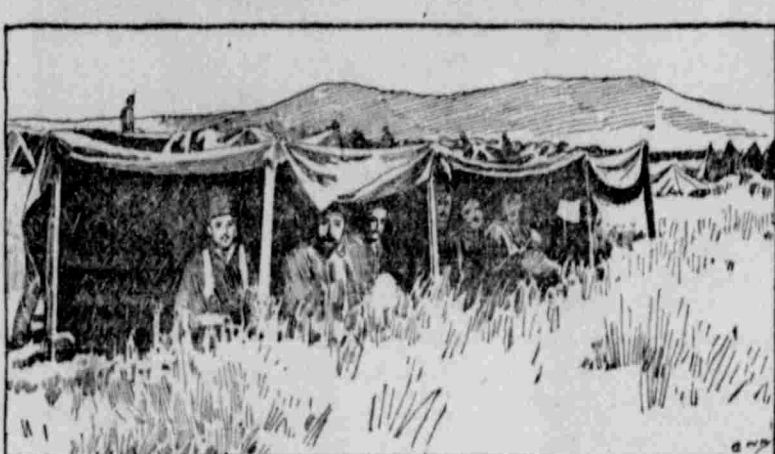


The accompanying illustration shows how the British soldier at the front builds his magazine for safely storing his gunpowder when necessity demands it. Every division of an army operating in the field necessarily has to be accompanied by a large amount of ammunition and explosives. This has to be well taken care of, and when a position is taken up one of the first things to be done, as a rule, is to improvise a powder magazine. This is done by the engineer corps, who dig a large sized hole, roof it over and then pile over and about it a good, substantial breastwork of sandbags.

THINGS OF THE MOMENT.

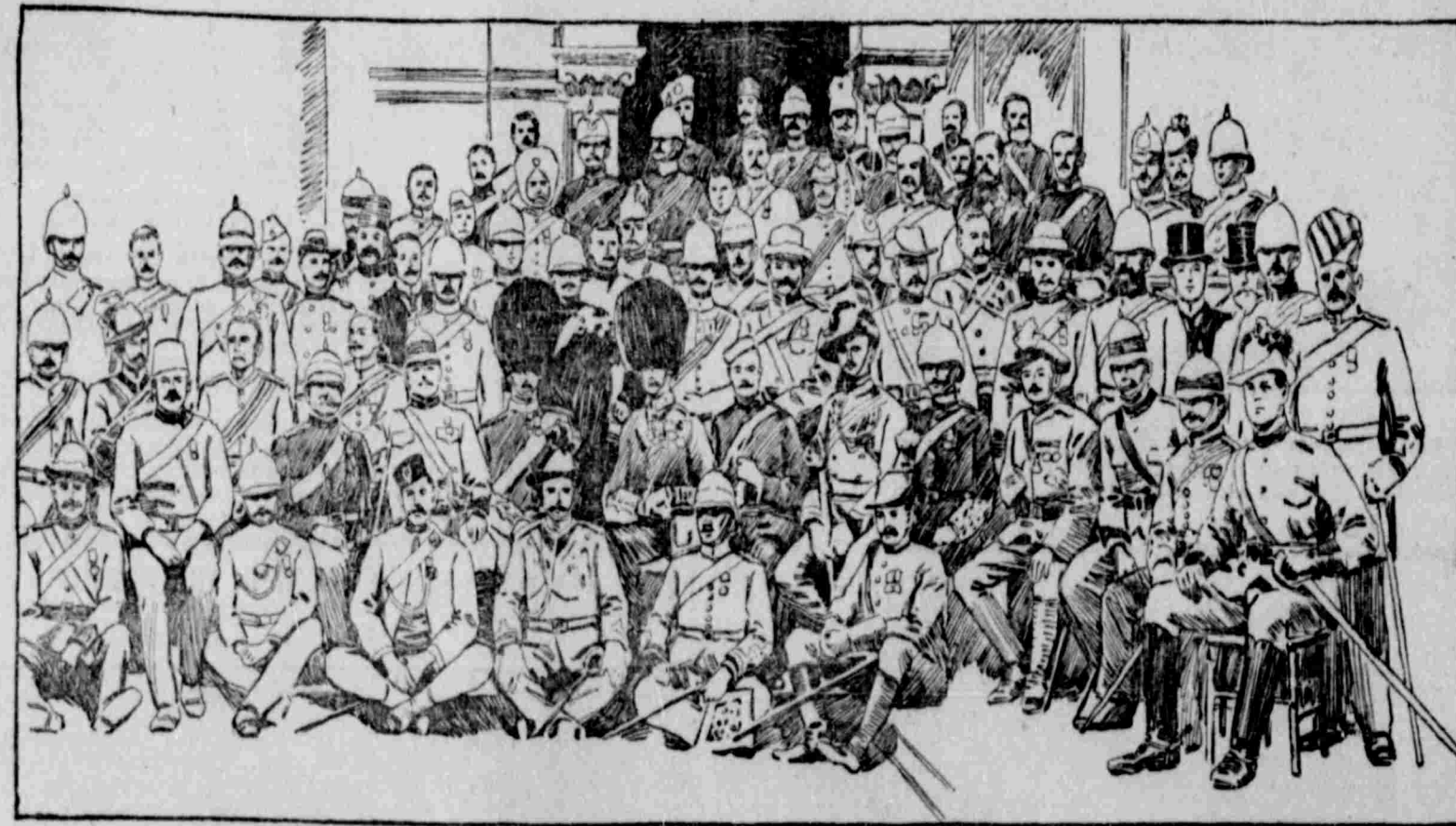
Professor Dewar and other scientific men have been testing the power of extreme cold on the microbes of typhoid fever, diphtheria, cholera and other diseases. The temperature of liquid air—140 degrees centigrade—had no effect on bacteria subjected to it for 20 hours. The light giving bacteria lost their luminescence in the cold, but recovered it on being thawed out. The experiments will be continued with liquid hydrogen. The new Cunard steamer Saxonia, now building, is the largest vessel ever built on the Clyde. The Saxonia and the sister ship were primarily designed for cargo carriers. The passenger requirements being subordinated to this aim. The name of the sister ship is Invincible. The tonnage is close to 14,000, the length over all 600 feet, breadth 64

BATTLEFIELD BLANKET SHELTERS.



The camera and the cinematograph are giving the outside world an entirely different idea of war from that which obtained before the day of the snap shotter. The most graphic word pictures of a battlefield never brought home the horrors and incidents of warfare as does the real photographic print. The camera often catches little scenes which quite escape the eye of the most critical observer. Here, for instance, is a picture from a snap shot taken just after the battle of Modder River. It shows how the British soldiers spent the night after the struggle in blankets rigged up by the men themselves. In these improvised shelters, in which rifles were used as tent poles, the men spent a very comfortable night, considering the circumstances.

TYPES OF THE MILITARY UPHOLDERS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.



Never before in the history of Great Britain has the Kipling-like idea of imperialism had such a boom as it has experienced during the South African war. The colonies have been sending their men to fight for the mother country, and soldiers from all parts of the world have been gathering under the Union Jack. An event which first brought out the strength of this new end of the century imperialism was Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee, at which military representatives of all the crown colonies and dependencies of England came together in London. It was at that time that the picture shown in the accompanying illustration was taken, showing as it does the many different types of soldier upon whom the queen may call in time of war.

of Tibet, goes about clad in a thin suit of clothes and low shoes. Like the late Judge Charles Daniels, he never wears an overcoat. Boston, he declares, is tropical as compared with Tibet. A story is going the rounds to the effect that at a public school in London a notice was posted notifying the pupils that Mr. So-and-so, one of the masters, would give a lecture on "Our Eyes, and How We See Through Them." Underneath this some boy wrote, "Or, Our Pupils, and How They See Through Us." The death of John Ruskin recalls the words in which Professor John Stuart Blackie summed up the former's work: "He has pearls of price among most skilful of good writers, except some quality of a good writer, except some self control; the man is overwriting with goodness, but fond of asserting extreme and one sided opinions; I love him."

MILLAIS AND HIS CHECK.

When Millais, the great English artist, who died recently, received his first check in payment for a painting, he was so overjoyed that he sat down and sketched on the back of it a humorous



picture of himself seated at an easel. This sketch has just come to light, and the story of how it was done is told by the son of the great artist in his charming book of "Life and Letters." The accompanying illustration shows the nature of this unique little drawing, which has made the canceled check even more valuable than it was when first drawn.

FOR SERVICE TO THE SICK.

Here is the medal recently instituted by the Princess of Wales for service to the sick and wounded of the British army. This service medal was originally intended for recognition of the valor of the officers and men of the St. John Ambulance brigade, of whom some 300 are now doing duty in South Africa, though it is now intended that the medal shall be given to all deserving ones in other ambulance corps. The obverse of the medal is a reproduction of the bust of the queen by the Princess Louise.

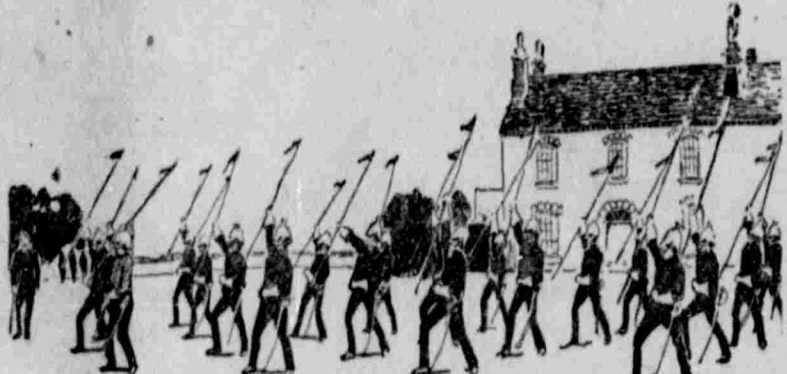


THE STARS AND STRIPES FOR PHILIPPINE SCHOOLS.



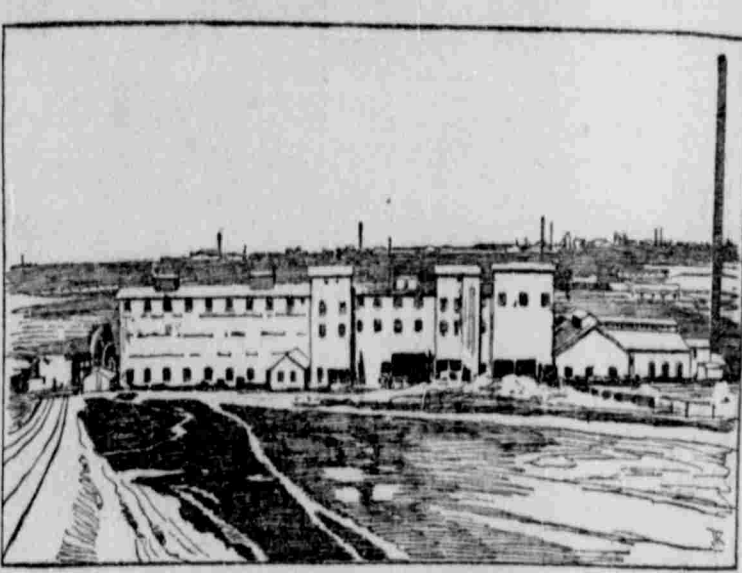
The mission of Colonel Allen C. Bakewell to Porto Rico last November distributing flags provided by Lafayette to the public schools of the island proved so successful that the post promptly decided to supply flags for the Philippines. The Porto Ricans received the flags with solemn appreciation of the action of the post in sending them. Having provided 250 flags for the Philippine schools, the committee on flag presentation applied to the secretary of war for permission to distribute them in the territory under United States control. In granting permission Secretary Root stated that it would please the government if the number of flags should be increased to 400. This was done, and the flags were forwarded in December to army headquarters at Manila. With the sanction of the secretary of war the flags were assigned to General Otis, accompanied by a request on the part of the post, which Secretary Root endorsed favorably, that Colonel John W. French, Twenty-third infantry, serving in the Philippines, act as special commissioner of the post in distributing the flags. Colonel French, whose portrait is here shown, is a comrade of Lafayette post, which he joined in 1886. He has served in the regular army continuously since 1861, when he was promoted from the ranks of the Seventh New York militia to a lieutenancy in the Eighth regulars.

BRITISH "PIG STICKERS" AT DRILL.



That the good old fashioned spear, used in warfare many a long century before the dawn of civilization, is not yet an obsolete weapon has been demonstrated by events which have taken place in the present South African war. Notwithstanding the invention of the magazine rifle and the machine gun, the lance still has its own definite uses, and the lancers are a very effective part of every army corps. But it takes long and patient practice before the soldier can attain to any degree of proficiency in the use of the lance. The accompanying illustration shows the Seventh dragoon guards of the British army engaged in lance drill. Lance exercise also consists of spearing swinging rings while going at full speed on horseback. In this way the British fit themselves for their "pig sticking" when it comes to a case of actual warfare.

A COMMANDEERED GOLD MINE.



It is a well known fact that the great source of wealth to the Transvaal are the gold mines of the little republic. It is the uitlander, however, and not the Boer who is the active miner, so when, some time ago the Transvaal government commandeered the Ferreira mines, just outside of Johannesburg, the result of their operations as miners was watched with interest. The Boer mining operations were not altogether a success, for after a time Com Paul handed the mines back to the company who originally owned and operated them, let the company's own men and officials do the mining and then wisely took what gold he required in the form of a war tax. The accompanying picture is from a photograph of the site of the mines, with the mills for extracting the precious metal from the ore in the foreground.

HOW ARMY HORSES ARE WATERED.



The accompanying illustration will give a good idea of how cavalry horses are watered in camp during a campaign. It often happens at the front that no friendly stream is near for man and beast, so every cavalry division is supplied with canvas troughs, which are hung over adjustable frames of wood. Water is then pumped into them, and the horses led out in relays.

AN AMERICAN ARTIST ABROAD.

Langrel Harris, whose picture is here shown, is the young American artist now finishing his studies in Paris who has been winning for himself an international reputation as a painter of



portraits. One of his most recent sitters was Mrs. Brown Potter, the beautiful American actress now in London. Perhaps his most admired picture, though, is that of his little sister, the profile study of a small girl in robes of Quaker gray. In all his portraits this young American artist has shown that he is able to grasp the essential characteristics of his sitters, and a brilliant future is predicted for the young portraitist.

The Krupp works are to be extended at a cost of not far from \$1,000,000.