

that in which the carriage bearing the Shah and the Prince of Wales disappeared under the archway of Buckingham Palace, the Shah's progress was one splendid and triumphant ovation. All the conditions were favorable. No rain fell during the day, but a pleasant breeze tempered the heat of the July sun, and made the magnificent pageant all that could be desired. Nor on the whole, it would seem, could a better plan have been devised for introducing the Shah to the commercial greatness of London than that of bringing him in state to Westminster, by way of the river. Even the inhabitants of London, who see the Thames every day, and can study it at leisure, a voyage up or down the river is always impressive. How much greater then must have been the effect produced upon the Oriental monarch and his retinue by a passage up the stream, on which in one direction or the other no inconsiderable portion of the world's wealth is carried.

From Tilbury Fort to London Bridge the river was lined on either side with grim vessels of war dressed in flags from stem to stern, and from their sides roared a welcome as the royal yacht passed up between their lines. On London Bridge and on Blackfriars Bridge, on the Thames Embankment and on every eminence, including the base of Cleopatra's Needle, vast crowds of sightseers had taken up position, but it was in the vicinity of Westminster that the assemblage of onlookers was most dense. It was three o'clock when the Prince of Wales greeted the Shah opposite Tilbury Fort. The bells of St. Margaret's had just chimed the hour of six, and Big Ben had followed with deep and melodious tones as the Shah embarked at Westminster. What impressions he will take back with him and how they will compare with his recollections of sixteen years ago is an interesting subject of conjecture. The Shah has evidently become a little Europeanized since 1873, and the jubilee, it is said, has taught Englishmen something of decoration. The Shah displays fewer and less resplendent jewels than he was wont to exhibit, and England shows him more scarlet draperies, waving banners, and festooned flowers than before.

One of the most pleasant reminiscences of the Shah's visit to Great Britain was when the mysteries of Edison's phonograph were explained to him by Col. Gouraud. The Colonel made a little speech to the Shah saying that if his Majesty would prolong his visit to America, he would be given as splendid and as hearty a welcome as he had received in Europe. All this was translated to the Shah by Prince Malcom Khan, the Prussian minister to Great Britain—who by the way is a Scotchman by birth—and the translation of the speech was indented upon the phonograph. Then the speech was wound off as pronounced in Persian by the Prince, whereat the Shah smote his palms together and exclaimed: "Oh! Oh! Wonderful!" Afterwards one of

the suite recited some verses from the great Persian poet Hafiz. Out came, in due course from the phonograph, the verses of Hafiz with the exact intonation of the speaker. The Shah was again both astonished and delighted. He spoke into the instrument himself, and others followed; then there was laughing, singing and whistling, and finally the band played a tune at it; all of which in due succession were afterwards reeled off to the astonishment of the Shah and his suite. A pause ensued. The Prince Malcom Khan said "The Shah would like to have that instrument or one like it." "But," said the Prince "he knows it is a new one, and the only one of its kind you have in Europe." "All the same, it is his, as though there were many more," replied the courtly American. The Prince replied "Then the Shah will take it with him to Teheran, and he would like to get some one to go with him to work it." The Shah will arrive in Paris on the 29th instant, it is said, and thousands are rushing to Paris to be present on the occasion. The railway trains are crowded with passengers; especially is this true of lines running eastward from Paris.

In spite of the opposition shown by the Austrian Government to the Paris Exposition, thousands of Austrians and Hungarians are now making a visit to the gay metropolis of France. During last week no less than eight hundred Hungarians, on their way to Paris, stopped over for a day or two in Turin to visit the venerable Hungarian patriot Louis Kossuth. For some time past the old man has been quite feeble, but now seems to have completely returned to health. The presence of these eight hundred compatriots seems to have rekindled the patriotic fires of 1848 and '49 within his breast. In reply to their address of sympathy, Kossuth made a speech two hours long in good, choice Magyar. In a word, they had what the boys call a "glorious" time. All over Europe and America, it is said, the pigeonholes of editorial departments contain full sketches of Kossuth's career, and it was thought in May last that the time had come to use them. But the picturesque old republican seems now as strong and vigorous as ever. What Kossuth and the Magyar patriots of forty years ago struggled for has in effect been granted, though not in the form they wished. Perhaps the rights of Hungary in her union with Austria are safer and stronger than if Hungary were the republic that was longed and fought for in 1848-9.

In Italy there is another venerable octogenarian whose biography has been prepared in hundreds of places throughout the world. Pope Leo XIII may be in feeble health, but he does not seem to be in nearly so happy a frame of mind as Kossuth, and he has given signs during the last month that however weak in body he may be, he has not diminished in mental vigor, that is if acrimonious scoldings and denunciations of his enemies are indications of vigor.

The death of Father Damien, the

Belgian priest, during his self-denying labors among the lepers of the Sandwich Islands, has awakened more than a passing wave of sympathy. The Damien memorial committee has just held its last session at Marlborough House, the residence of the Prince of Wales, and his Royal Highness presided over the meeting.

The long list of notables and representatives from various lands indicates the deep sympathy felt for the cause in which Father Damien toiled and died. England alone gives \$2500 toward the erection of a marble monument. France, Belgium, Italy and Germany are also largely contributing. But the best part of the memorial is the founding of two scholarships, under the direction of the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons, for the study of the prevention of leprosy and alleviation of its sufferings. One student will make Europe his field of investigation, the other will go to India, China and the islands of the sea. The letters of Father Damien to his mother, now just published, reveal the inner life of this faithful, humble man, and will awaken an interest in the minds of millions. Such is the influence of a self-denying life.

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THE AUSTRALASIAN MISSION.

Report of the semi-annual Conference held at Kiri Kiri, Hauraki District, New Zealand, July 6 and 7, 1889.

On deciding to hold conference at this place the Saints immediately began to make preparations for the same.

In addition to the houses already on the ground, it was necessary to construct others for the accommodation of those coming from a distance. Their busy hands soon erected a rush building twenty-five feet wide by fifty feet long, for a dining hall, besides others in which to prepare the food which had been furnished in abundance both by the Saints and those who were not in the Church.

It is one of the marked characteristics of this people that they are not excelled by any other race in their hospitality in entertaining both friends and strangers. It matters not who a person is or from whence he comes into their midst; their first act after extending greetings is to prepare *kai* (food) to eat.

On such occasions as this great interest is taken by the Saints, who put forth every effort in their power to insure the success of the meetings. Those not of the faith also manifest considerable interest in these gatherings, as the nature of the Maori people inclines them to be sociable.

The following incident among many others might show to what extent they are interested in the Gospel:

A man and his wife with two small children were desirous to attend conference, which was held one hundred miles from where they lived. The entire distance had to be traveled on horseback, the pa-