

# ENGLAND'S GREAT DEBT TO HER IRISH COMMANDERS.

THE imminent return from South Africa of Lord Roberts and his great appointment as commander in chief of the British army have directed attention anew to the great debt the English are under to Ireland for some of their ablest officers in the armies that fight their wars. It is well known that "Little Bobs," though born in India, had an Irish father, but it is not so generally promulgated that the greatest British commanders who have made their names conspicuous in this century own to the Emerald Isle as the land of their birth.

Going no further back than the first decade of the century and seizing upon

oppose the advance of Napoleon, the result of which was, as the world knows, Waterloo and immortal fame. This event brought the climax to his honors, but he had always been a favorite with the powers that were. In 1809, after he had won a victory and fallen back behind his intrenchments, he was raised to the peerage as Baron Dufferin and Warrington. In 1812, after more victories and four times falling back, he was made Earl of Wellington. Spanish Duke of Ciudad Rodrigo and Portuguese Marquis of Torres Vedras. After he had crushed Marmont, "beating 40,000 men in 40 minutes," and another retreat, he was made a duke, receiving the thanks of parliament and a pension of

the wounds he owes the loss of an eye. In India, later on, he and Lieutenant Roberts—now the redoubtable "Bobs"—led a storming party at Lucknow, and, altogether, he gained a well deserved reputation for dash and gallantry. In his latter years, however, perhaps grown cautious by experience, he would hardly be recognized for the same man. It would seem by scanning the record of his achievements and honors that he was best rewarded for those of his deeds which were least worthy of recognition. For example, he was made a "C. B." and a "K. C. M. G." for his campaign in Canada, promoted to be major general and made "K. C. B." and "G. C. M. G." for the wretched Ashanti war with the blacks in Africa, promoted again for his services in the Zulu war, created a baron after his first campaign in Egypt, and on his return

received his distinguishing title of Baron Roberts of Kandahar from his highly successful campaigns in Afghanistan, and especially in honor of the defeat of the Afghans in the march from Kabul to Kandahar. He was created a baronet in 1881 and Baron of Kandahar and Waterford in 1892. His campaign in South Africa, when he and Lord Kitchener were sent to take hold of the desperate situation in the Transvaal, is so recent as to be in the minds of all. His lieutenant in Africa, a man nearly 20 years his junior, was Lieutenant General Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, who, while of English parentage, was born in Ireland. He got his reputation, as we know, by his great campaign in the Sudan, the capture of Khartoum and the battle of Omdurman. He is as good a fighter as Roberts, has been wounded as many times as Wolsley and, like the latter, won his chief laurels in Egypt.

Another Irish born soldier (a Scotch-Irishman) is Lieutenant General Sir



the name that presents itself most prominently—that of Wellington. It is not that the succession of eminent Irishmen in the British army has remained almost unbroken to the present time. Among those who have risen to fame through their deeds of valor there are at least five who, the English claim, rank with the world's great commanders. These are Wellington, Wolseley, Roberts, White and Kitchener.

It is a far cry back to the days of Wellington and Bonaparte, but at that time, when this century was young, it was feared that the great Napoleon would certainly become not alone the conqueror of Europe, but of the world, and for the part the former took in frustrating the plans of the latter he was then hailed as the savior of his country and as such entitled to universal adulation.

Arthur Wolseley was born at Dangan castle, County Meath, Ireland, May 1, 1819, and was three months the senior of his great antagonist, who was born Aug. 14 of the same year. He chose the career of arms as his profession, and in 1837 was commissioned an ensign. In 1846 he went to India as colonel of his regiment. In 1849, the year George Washington died, he took part in the war then being waged by his brother against Tipoo Sultan, and in 1852 was made a major general. The next year he won certain victories on his own account, and in 1857 returned to England and entered parliament, but was appointed chief secretary for Ireland, took part in the expedition which captured the Danish fleet at Copenhagen, and the next year was made a lieutenant general and sent to command in the peninsula (or Spanish) campaign. As commander in chief of the allied forces against the French in 1858 he constructed those famous lines of Torres Vedras, 20 miles in extent, which stretched across Portugal from the Tagus to the Atlantic, and from behind which he sailed forth at intervals to those battles which eventuated in driving the French from Spain in 1814, after six years of continuous fighting.

Having accomplished his mighty task, Wellington returned to England, only to be sent to the Netherlands to

£10,000. The battle of Waterloo brought him £50,000 as prize money, the king of the Netherlands created him Prince of Waterloo, Britain gave him an estate costing £263,000, and he was made a field marshal of Austria, Prussia and Russia. Later in life he was prime minister of England and succeeded the Duke of York as commander in chief of the armies in 1838. Wellington made his last speech in parliament in June, 1852, passing away in September of that year.

It cannot be said that England is neglectful of her heroes, especially the noble ones, the career of the late commander in chief, Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley, being a conspicuous case in point. Like his great predecessor, Wellington, he joined the army and was made an ensign at the age of 18, and, like him, too, he was Irish born, having first seen the light at Golden Bridge House, County Dublin, in the year 1832. Unlike Wellington, however, who passed through all his battles with hardly a scratch, Wolseley was badly wounded in his first campaign, which was in Burma. He was twice wounded in the Crimea, and to one of

from the unfortunate, procrastinating expedition up the Nile for the rescue of Gordon (who might have been saved if more rapid marches had been made) he was advanced to the rank of viscount. In 1890 he was appointed general commanding the forces in Ireland, in 1895 succeeding the old Duke of Cambridge as commander in chief of the British army.

Field Marshal Lord Roberts (Frederick Sleigh, Baron Roberts of Kandahar, otherwise "Little Bobs," despite his long array of titles), who succeeded Wolseley as commander of the forces in Ireland and now deposes him as commander in chief, is a year older than the latter, having been born in 1832. The story of his career has been too often dwelt upon of late to bear repetition, but it may be noted that he and Wolseley were in India together, were promoted with almost equal rapidity and are both of Irish-Saxon lineage. Wellington, Wolseley, Roberts, all served in that great school for British soldiers—India—but in addition Wolseley has fought in China, Canada and Egypt and, like Roberts, in Africa. "Bobs," as he is known, re-

George Stewart White, the hero of Ladysmith, who made the great march with Roberts from Kabul to Kandahar and through the latter's recommendation received the "V. C." for exceptional bravery. He served under Wolseley in the Nile expedition and under Roberts in India, succeeding the latter as commander in chief of the forces in that country when Lord Roberts was retired from the post. He won imperishable laurels in Burma, and, though his promotions came slowly, in the end he achieved high rank. After serving as governor of Gibraltar he was sent to Africa to take command in Natal, and there this great trio—Roberts, Kitchener, White—were united against a common enemy.

It is said that South Africa has been the grave of the British soldiers' reputation, but it seems that the fame of these three is too firmly based to suffer any loss. In truth, all have been recipients of high honors for their conduct there, and it is firmly believed that when Lord Roberts shall have resigned his command he will be succeeded by Kitchener, the dashing hero of Khartoum.

## THE KING OF TONGA'S MAGNIFICENT THRONE.

The Friendly Islands, now known as Tonga, in the far off southern seas, recognize the authority of Great Britain, and there are several thousand English speaking residents of the principal cities of the coral strands. On the 18th of May last George Thabou took the oath



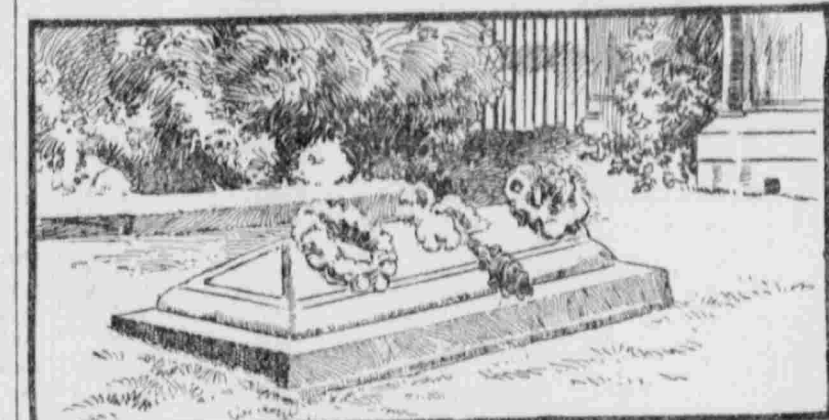
of allegiance, as king of Tonga, to the queen of England. The house of the Tongan parliament at Nukualofa, the capital, is a structure of more than ordinary architectural merit, the throne room being especially praised by all who have had the privilege of seeing it. The throne is here reproduced from a photograph made by special permission. The king, when arrayed in the purple and ermine of his station and decorated with his foreign orders, is an imposing figure. The chiefs of the various Tongan tribes represent their people in the parliament, but the king has the power of absolute veto, which may set aside the unanimous will of the parliament.

## LATEST PORTRAIT OF WINSTON CHURCHILL, NEW MEMBER OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.



By his recent victory at the polls Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill, the versatile young Englishman who achieved considerable reputation as correspondent for a London paper in South Africa, enters upon a parliamentary career at the early age of 28. Mr. Churchill, as the saying now is, is nothing if not unconventional, and seems to have inherited much of his precocity from his talented mother, the wealthy and beautiful American who was married to Lord Randolph Churchill not so many years ago. It will be recalled that she was married a second time a few months ago, her husband having been born the very year of her first marriage.

## THE GRAVE OF GOLDSMITH.



There is a movement on foot in England to erect a monument on the spot that has passed as the last resting place of Goldsmith for many decades. In the Temple churchyard there is a plain stone slab which bears this simple inscription: "Here lies the body of Oliver Goldsmith," but it is a fact that the actual spot where the poet lies buried is not known. However, to this quiet spot in the shadow of the Temple church hundreds journey daily to pay sad tribute to the departed singer. Not long ago Professor Linford Wilson, the well known English educator, read passages from "The Deserted Village" and "The Traveller" to a sympathetic audience gathered around the tomb.

## THREE-YEAR-OLD MUSICAL PRODIGY.

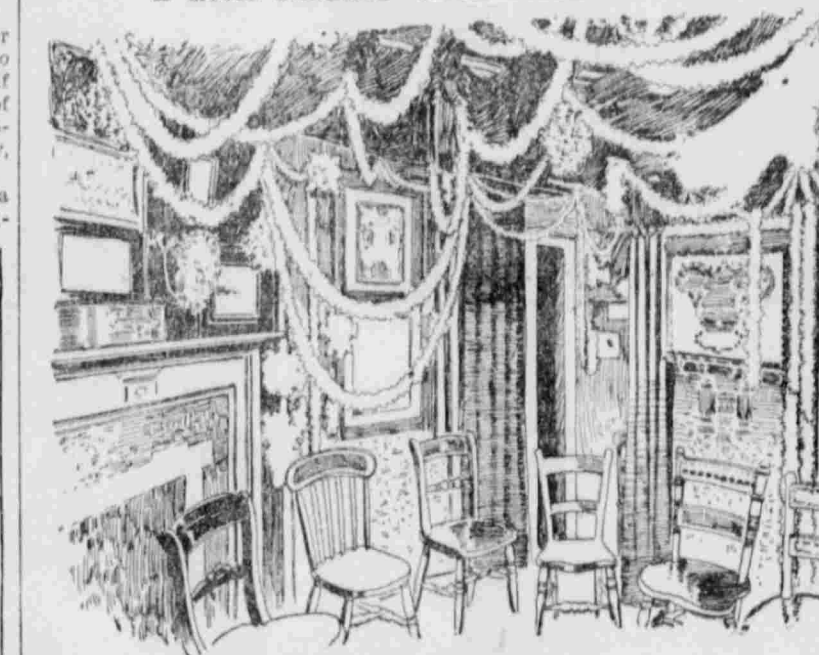
This seems to be a great year for prodigies of all sorts. They appear to recognize that it is "now or never," if they would enter their claim for end of the century recognition, and are popping up not only all over this country, but all over the world.

The latest aspirant for honors as a precocious prodigy is little Pepito Rod-



riquez Ariola, a baby pianist 3 years old. He is a native of Spain, but has set all Paris in a turore by his playing. When he was only 2½ years old, he took it into his head to play the piano and, without any instruction at all, was soon able to render every air he had heard with ease and expression, besides improvising on his own account. In other respects he is not unusually advanced for his years.

## A ROOM PAPERED WITH POSTAGE STAMPS.



What has been called by those who have seen it the most wonderful room in the world is to be found in a small hotel of an obscure town in Sussex, England. The inn is known as the Rising Sun, and not only are the walls and ceiling of its principal room entirely covered with postage stamps, but also the furniture and picture frames, while some of the pictures themselves are made of stamps, and long festoons of them hang suspended overhead and clustered like bunches of grapes in the corners.

Mr. Sharpe, the innkeeper, has been collecting and affixing stamps since 1882 and estimates the whole number used in various ways as high as 2,500,000, representing an original cost of not less than \$50,000.

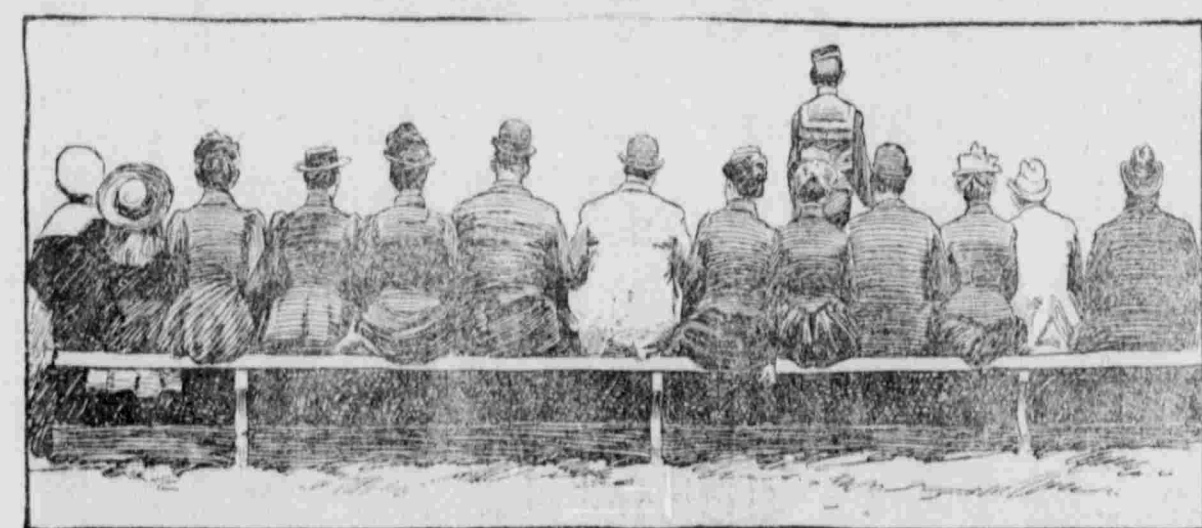
## THE KING AND QUEEN OF SARAWAK, BORNEO.



A certain adventurous Englishman about 62 years ago procured a yacht and sailed for Borneo, where he ingratiated himself into the favor of the sultan to such an extent that the latter made him a present of the entire province of Sarawak, some 2,000 miles in extent, with the sole proviso that he should conquer the people. They were such troublesome subjects that the sultan could do nothing with them at all, but Mr. Charles Johnson Brooke not only brought them under subjection, but set up a little kingdom for himself, over which he reigned during the rest of his natural life, and after him his nephew, the present monarch of Sarawak.

The kingdom of Sarawak now comprises about 40,000 miles of territory, with a coast line of 400 miles, rich coal mines, vast resources and an annual income of several million dollars. Its king is Sir Charles Johnson Brooke, nephew and successor of the original rajah, and its queen is Lady Brooke, who, together, rule this semiannual country of 200,000 Asian subjects and are the nearest civilized neighbors to the south of the Philippines.

## THIS IS A REAR VIEW OF ROYALTY.



A pretty good idea of the ramifications of the English royal family may be obtained from this picture of the Greco-Russian section recently brought to light and herewith presented for the first time on this side of the water. It was taken while the late Czar Alexander III was living, and some of the members of the group have since grown up and married, notably the present czar of Russia.

Their faces have been presented many a time, but never before, it is believed, have they turned their backs upon an admiring audience, as in this photograph showing them seated on a bench in the royal gardens at St. Petersburg. Beginning at the left, the little chap with the round white cap is the czarowitz or prince imperial; the second person beyond him is the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia; No. 3 is the Princess Frederick of Schaumburg Lippe; No. 4 Princess Charles of Denmark; No. 5 Prince George of Greece (who later saved the present czar's life in Japan); No. 6 is the late Alexander III, No. 7 Princess Victoria of Wales; No. 8 Grand Duchess Xenia of Russia; No. 9 Prince Waldemar of Denmark; behind him Prince Christophorus of Greece; No. 10 the late Grand Duchess Paul; No. 11 Grand Duke Paul of Russia; No. 12 the present Czar Nicholas of Russia.

It will be seen from this rear view of royalty that it would be difficult to differentiate them from common people, the only distinguishing features of the great Czar Alexander being his light coat.

## STAIRCASE OF A CAMBODIAN PAGODA.



The French, in order probably to enhance the value of their colonial acquisitions in the eyes of foreigners, particularly the English, have given great prominence to their exposition to the works of art, architecture, etc., pertaining to Alsace, Cochin China and other colonies. One of the beautiful architectural works, called the most picturesque and enchanting of the national institutions represented at the exposition, is the gigantic stairway and approach to a Cambodian palace, shown in this illustration. It is a monumental staircase, bordered on each side by coils of fantastic dragons in the Chinese fashion. This grand approach leads to a terrace, on which stands the royal pagoda, which is a splendid edifice, surmounted by a great "pnom," or tower, in the shape of a bell. On the threshold of the pagoda rises an immense golden Buddha, and from the terrace there is a magnificent view of Paris.

## LITTLE THINGS OF LIFE.

In Colombia the snow line is about 14,000 feet, in Ecuador, near the equator, about 17,000 feet; in Peru and Bolivia, about 15,000 feet, and in Chile, from 12,000 feet in the neighborhood of Santiago to 8,000 feet at the strait of Magellan.

If our southern states alone were as densely settled as Germany, they would have a population of over 100,000,000.

The cauliflower is a patrician among

vegetables and was taken from its Cyprus home to England in the reign of Elizabeth.

There were but two alarms of fire in the city of Spencer, Ia., a city of 3,000 inhabitants, during last year, and one of them was a false one.

Notwithstanding the great mineral resources of Nova Scotia, the forest wealth of both Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and the great value of the

coast fisheries of all three of the maritime provinces, agriculture must be regarded as the leading industry of the "provinces by the sea."

So great is the demand for pie in Chicago that pie-makers have been forced to work overtime and threaten to strike for shorter hours.

A special service for the detection of gambling has been organized by the police in Vienna. The police seek for offenders not only in cafes, but in clubs, and even enter private apart-

ments in the hope of surprising poker players.

The Salvation Army for the second time has failed to get a foothold in Mexico. Mexican laws forbid all religious processions in the streets of cities.

Forty-one lives were lost in the Colorado coal mines in 1899, one for each 173 miners employed. There were also recorded 97 accidents without fatal result.

The American and British govern-

ments are bidding against each other in the bean market. Beans are prominent in the diet of soldiers and sailors, and an abundant supply of them is considered essential.

The population of British Guiana is heterogeneous, including 114,485 East Indians, 11,614 Portuguese, 4,302 other Europeans, 2,980 Chinese and 6,815 aborigines, the remaining 146,000 being composed of mixed races.

Dartmouth college will have next year a celebration of the centennial an-

niversary of the graduation of Daniel Webster from the college. One feature of the celebration will be the collection of \$1,000,000 for new buildings and endowments.

As the government of France could not be persuaded to vote \$4,000,000 for the purpose, a syndicate is being formed to lay a net of wires that will connect telephonically all of the 38,000 communities of France.

There are no fewer than 96 translations of Milton's "Paradise Lost" in

the British museum. Apart from the great languages of the world, these translations are in Danish, Polish, Manx, Armenian, Icelandic and Bohemian.

A volunteer in a Colorado regiment at Manila has been cured of stuttering by being shot through the throat by a Mauser bullet.

Kid boots are going up in price in England. The reason given is that too many young animals have been killed to provide them.