

the things which they cannot are obstinately withheld. It is difficult to realize that able men can be thus devoid of common

biarchs, literally swathed in heavy gold, looking like great Russian or Byzantine gilded into life, passed ungraciously to the throne-room, and six wax candles temporary altar were lighted just as Witte, towering above his colleagues, in place in the hall.

TSAR'S PROCESSION.

Russia monarchs are courteous after the of ordinary mortals, hence here the does not hold good that punctuality is dilatoriness of kings. It was a quarter to when the biarchs, stiffened with gold and awkwardly towards the door at the of the room opposite the throne, anticipating the arrival of the Tsar. The hum of nation thereupon ceased, and three as stood abreast waiting to greet the Tsar. But, having thus waited and ed for three or four minutes, the buzz of ed talk recommenced. Shortly after, the soft strains of instrumental music wed by distance were wafted into the hall. id was playing "God save the Tsar," and a Emperor and Empress were evidently g silence fell upon us all once more. The oners on the left hand side of the throne up all the spaces between individuals, cing into one black mass, the white sheep- tonics of the Polish peasants and the robes of the Polish prelate being swal- up in the sombre hue of frock-coats. The an mujiks, in their long tunics and high- den evil-smelling boots, moved forward the passage down the middle of the sger to get a glimpse of the Little Father- ing was legible on some features, mistrust- hers, and a confused combination of un- sd impressions was denoted in the coun- ces of many. Observant spectators, ing intently the changing expression of uncouth peasants, as they stroked their beards or urgently judged their neigh- bors, fancied they could discern indications of sian ferocity under the quiet exterior of of them.

giously dressed courtiers, bearing each an arical eagle, followed by others reverently ing the Sword of State and other regalia, finally, the Imperial Standard, glittering silver and gold, ushered in a magnificent ole of life, colour, beauty, and grace, such rely falls to the lot of prosaic citizens of present times to behold. Suddenly two farms were seen advancing towards the poplitan Archbishop, bowing their heads kissing the golden cross first, and then ng their fingers on the asperges saturated holy water, reverently making the sign of cross, and offering their hands to the Arch- bp to touch with his lips. The trains of the Emperesses, for they it was, did credit to lame little dressmaker from Southern da, whom I mentioned yesterday. While eyes were thus rivetted on the Imperial sa, who looked as though they might be re, the Tsar had already preceded them, rving exactly the same ceremonies. But ad glided in softly and almost impercep- ly, attired in a dark greenish military uni- , which looked almost ugly by comparison the magnificent uniforms of the courtiers dignitaries. His nose, too, was against him an assembly consisting of men tall enough as as descendants of Og, King of Bashan.

se remaining sections of the procession now ed the hall, completing one of the most iant pictures ever witnessed even in the ar Palace. On the right hand of the me, at the open door, stood the Grand shesses and other ladies, their gracefully- ed trains in front of them, so that they ed at that distance like goddesses resting ounds tinged with the gold of dawn. A "Te um" was now chaunted by the stiffest living among the gold-clad prelates, in a sonorous e, every utterance of which was audible rywhere. The Tsar followed the movements the prelate attentively, crossing himself outly, and standing the while between the Emperesses, perceptibly the smallest figure be three. When the last notes of the ecclesi- cal chant had died away, two Imperial ladies led gracefully towards the throne and took r places in front of the open door on the t-hand side. Others also moved towards door, the choir boys and inferior clergy ng them, and the Emperor Nicholas ained quite alone. At some distance from stood the Grand Duke Dmitry Pavlovitch, s is still a little boy. The Tsar then passed ough the painful ordeal of walking the whole gh of the hall, the cythere of all eyes. He ved slowly and somewhat fitfully, evidently sly conscious that every eye was fixed upon e. Learning his father in similar circumstances

vanced before the two Emperesses and moved down the throne-room slowly, as before, seem- ingly touched by the one-sided applause which accompanied him all the way. Passing through the door opposite the throne, he disappeared from our view, and probably returned by steamer to Peterhof, as he had come at ten this morning, just as I announced about a fort- night ago. A vast chasses-croises ensued as soon as the Grand-Duchesses had departed, and the gay uniforms of hussar officers, Ministers, marshals, admirals, and generals mingled and mixed with most artistic effects as it seemed to one stationed in the gallery where the Pressmen were.

It was now twenty-five minutes to three, and as the opening of the Duma was fixed for four there was ample time to pause and take refresh- ments before the Deputies passed from the palace of the Autocracy to the house of the Russian nation.

THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

In the afternoon the air grew heavy, and a veil of lawn-like cloud was drawn over the sky for a few minutes before the opening of the Duma. The adjacent streets were chock-full of people of all ranks and conditions. Walls, roofs, railings, balconies, tops of carriages—in a word, every coign of vantage, was seized. The crowd was sensitive almost to aggressiveness, and the least thing provoked passion, which might easily have led to bloodshed. The Liberal papers this morning had warned their readers to give no provocation to the police or soldiery, and those exhortations had a perceptible effect in places. But several wild manifestations of hatred of authority severely tried the patience of the police and military. Thus I saw one superin- tendent surrounded, hustled, and abused, solely because he had insisted on carrying out orders which he was not permitted to violate, and just when he was in the greatest danger a boy (if eighteen or nineteen rushed up, crying, "Death to all such scoundrels! Finish him off!" But the superintendent, who was a stout, jovial individ- ual, who might have posed as Falstaff, got out of the throng, in between the horses of the cavalry, where he was safe. Two or three minutes later I saw some soldiers hissed, reviled, and threatened by a well-dressed mob. Just opposite the Tavrada Palace a youth, resembling a student, was arrested for language which the police considered highly disloyal, and, turning to the multitude, he exclaimed, in a loud, well- trained voice, "Comrades, to the rescue. They are arresting me!" Thereupon a respectable-looking girl, presumably also a student, aged about nineteen, came forward, and hurled in- vectives against the police, telling them that they had no right to arrest any citizen. She was supported by several others, all people of the higher middle-class.

The Tavrada Palace is situated on the fringe of a trim, parklike garden, whose cool nooks, pretty emerald lawns, and shady walks make one forget the proximity of the dustiest district of the great city. In the self-same street are situated palace and prison. The latter edifice harbours political suspects, the former accommodates the chosen representatives. In the hostility of the Russian nation, the source of power and the personage who has hitherto wielded it, people and Monarch, are destined to meet for good or evil. The building is lightome, cheerful, and spacious. An especially pleasing impression is produced by the fine long room known as Catherine's Hall, through which we pass before reaching the Chamber of Deputies, which was formerly the winter garden of the palace. This chamber, which is much better lighted and more spacious than the German Reichstag, is a worthy hostelry for the chosen spokesmen of a great nation. In Catherine's Hall I met numerous old acquaintances, whose moderate or fiery speeches at the first Congress in Moscow it was my pleasing task to record twelve months ago, and the very first person I encountered was the aged Count Heyden, who presided over that assembly with such tact and dignity. Countess Witte was also present. M.M. Stakhovich and Kovalefsky, the moderate Liberals, were here, and scores of others, with some of whose names Europe may yet become familiar.

The Metropolitan Archbishop chanted the "Te Deum" in St. Catherine's Hall, after which we all entered the Chamber of Deputies. Some- body wanted to see the members come in, choose places, and form groups. The demeanour of the peasants was especially the object of study. They kept mostly together, as did a couple of Mohammedans and Jews. But rustics are in the majority, and as they passed into the great hall one might well ask oneself who, among all the 460 delegates present, is the wizard who will utter the spell that shall harmonise jarring contrasts, and evolve order from chaos? Which of these men will rise to the apex of the political pyramid, and which, if any, are doomed to be

danger to the State as long as their political influence is not balanced by official responsibility.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE.

DEMONSTRATION AT THE ALBERT HALL.

"THE DAILY TELEGRAPH" SHIELD.

Yesterday was a great day for the Boys' Brigade. All through the late afternoon small and orderly bands, conspicuous with white haversack, belts, and numbered caps, made their way quietly through the crowded streets of London to the Albert Hall—representatives of the huge and ever-growing association of self-help and discipline which Mr. Smith called into being nearly a quarter of a century ago. From north and south, east and west they came, and long before the announced time the gallery of the great amphitheatre and the stark upstanding tiers of seats beneath the organ were filled to overflowing with the boys of the brigade. It was an impressive sight, though probably not one among them realised to the full the deep significance of their coming together once again in the heart of the capital. But we—who who drove up later—could better understand. Outside, under the dreary livid sunset of the overcharged atmosphere, the streets of London teemed with men and women, grown up, face to face with their responsibilities, with their days of training past and perhaps low, inheritors of yesterday's work, heralds of that which to-morrow may bring to fruit. Inside, in the ever strange and familiar gauzy air of the hall that never entirely clears away, the thrumming excitement of youth rippled along the orderly ranks of boys, tier above tier, eagerly looking down in their thousands upon the chosen few who, on behalf of all, exhibited or competed in the arena below. To them the future, our future, is entrusted, and there can have been few visitors there indeed who failed to understand the import of the comparison that forced itself upon the mind. Directly and indirectly, both in immediate beneficence conferred at the very moment when they are most needed, and in lasting habits of discipline, self-control, order, and of all that esprit de corps means, the good work that is being done by this semi-military organisation can hardly be over-estimated.

In itself, the programme was adequate; it was carried out in a more than adequate manner. The dumb-bell and bar-bell exercises drew from Lieut.-General Sir Ian Hamilton, who presided, frequent expressions of approval, and the performance, at once half-comic and altogether serious, of the ambulance class during a game of football was fully and repeatedly applauded by the spectators. The event of the evening was, of course, the speech with which Sir Ian Hamilton prefaced the presentation of *The Daily Telegraph Challenge Shield* to the successful 3rd Enfield Company. This shield is awarded for all-round proficiency in school playground and drillground alike, and is the blue riband of the brigade. In a pleasantly-delivered address which from its very opening words won the sympathy of everyone present, Sir Ian read a tiny homily from which few present were allowed to escape. The manner in which the general's reference to our late opponents in South Africa was received shows that one of the deepest lessons of the war has not at any rate been missed by the Boys' Brigade. Nothing could have been more timely than his allusion to the fact that it was the free-sailing Dutch jingo who put up his hands and surrendered at the earliest opportunity, while the hard-bitten, gaunt guerrilla bands of Boers who fought us to the bitter end were composed of those very men who had voted and spoken and struggled for peace till the last possible moment.

It has been said that this was the central event of the evening, and such it undoubtedly was; but a small incident, which may perhaps have passed unnoticed by many, will have left an ineffaceable impression upon those—and no doubt they were many—who were anxious to know whether or not the training and discipline of the Boys' Brigade has gone down deeply or not into the lives of its members. The quiet and loyal acceptance of defeat by the runners-up in *The Daily Telegraph* competition was one of the pleasantest incidents of the evening. To have a pleasantest victory snatched from their grasp hardly-contested victory snatched from their grasp at the last moment by another company—whom they had in other ways defeated and whose they had in other ways obviously due in some superior excellence in drill was obviously due in some measure to greater age—must have been galling indeed to the Kenilworth Town lads; but it would have been difficult to tell from the demeanour of the been difficult to tell from the demeanour of the two bands to which of them Captain Stanley had awarded the prize. Nothing is more valuable than such a tradition—nothing could have better proved its presence in the brigade.

Lord Kinnaird and General Moody proposed and seconded a vote of thanks to Sir Ian and Lady Hamilton, and the proceedings terminated with Indian club exercises by the Paddington Company, a display of gymnastics by the Leytonstone boys, and a tattoo by the masked file bands of the North London Battalion.

It was a wholly successful and a most impressive meeting. No one present can have gone away from meeting. It was one of the heavy responsibility for the coming generation which rests upon the shoulders of every adult at this present moment, and of the splendid work which is being done by those who have accepted that responsibility and have founded the Boys' Brigade, and by unremitting exertions have achieved the unqualified success which yesterday's performance proved.

DULWICH ELECTION.

Steady, hard work, without flurry, is the principle of each party in the Dulwich Division. If the canvass, as far as it has been carried out, be any criterion, the Unionists have good ground for their hopes, promises received, especially in the central portion, which is a stronghold of Liberalism, exceeding all expectations. Mrs. Bonar Law, who had been detained in Scotland, joined her husband in a tour

Continuing his correspondence on the 16th with the Home Government, Sir Henry McCallum communicates information received from "an authoritative source," which he confesses somewhat disturbed his mind:

It is to the effect that the present native outbreak has been premature; that the unfavourable unrest which has been observed amongst the natives of South Africa during the last two years was intended to culminate in simultaneous and concerted action; that Ethiopianism, which has for its cry "Africa for the Blacks," is the mainspring of the movement; that recent killing of pigs and white fowls was the outcome of instructions from Zululand to test whether the Natal tribes are to be depended on to obey further orders, and that these orders would be the simultaneous killing of everything else white, meaning the European population. Such orders were not to be issued until the measles had been gathered in, and the present outbreak has been distinctly premature, and upset calculations.

All through the conduct of Dinisulu and the Zulus appears correct, the offenders being the natives of Natal, and the policy of the local Government was not unnaturally directed to dividing the native population among themselves.

Defending the court-martial which tried the natives charged with murder, the Governor appends a letter from Mr. J. H. Jackson, the lawyer who appeared for the accused, to the effect that "all the proceedings were conducted in a fair, calm, and judicial manner." Sir Henry adds:

If a certain section of the public at home, who appear to think that Britons by coming to the Colonies divest themselves of feelings of humanity, have an opportunity of reviewing documents such as these and also of the whole conduct of the court-martial, they will, perhaps, in future be less inclined to characterise the proceedings as "bloodthirsty murders." Still less would they be inclined to do so were they resident with their wives and families in the wild or bush surrounded by borders of semi-savage blacks who are only kept in hand by firmness, integrity, and a sense of stern justice.

The correspond-ence is brought up to the early days of last month, when Bambata was removed from the control of his tribe, his brother being put in his place, with Magwababa to act as regent during the youth of the new chief. The regent was soon after captured and spirited away by men who asked

Where are your white friends now? We do not acknowledge a Natal King, but a black one.

"The whole transaction is rebellion of the worst description" says the Governor.

Court Circular.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, May 10.

Monsieur A. Pansa (late Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary from Italy) was received in audience by his Majesty the King this morning, and presented his letters of recall.

His Imperial Highness the Duke Tsai-tee (Special Ambassador from his Majesty the Emperor of China), accompanied by the Joint Commissioners, his Excellency Wang-Ta-Hsieh (Chinese Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary), his Excellency Sheng-Chi-Heng, his Excellency Li-Sheng-Fo, Tso-Ping-Lung (the Chief Secretary to the Mission), and Mr. Bryan Brennan was received in audience by his Majesty, and delivered to the King a letter from his Majesty the Emperor of China.

His Excellency Senator Tittoni was received in audience by his Majesty, and presented his letter of credence as Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary from Italy.

The following members of the Italian Embassy had the honour of being presented to the King by the Italian Ambassador: Count A. de Boudary (Councillor), M. Martin Franklin (Secretary), and Count Corinaldi (Attaché).

Count H. Wrangel was received in audience by his Majesty, and presented his credentials as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the King of Sweden.

M. Fridtjof Nansen, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the King of Norway, was received in audience and presented his credentials.

Señor Doctor Don Fernando E. Gauchalla, Envoy Extraordinary from the Republic of Bolivia, was also received in audience, and presented his credentials. Baron Takaki, Director-General of the Medical Japanese Navy, and President of the Tokio Charity Department, accompanied by Count Matsui, had the honour of being received by the King.

The Right Hon. Sir Edward Grey, Bart., M.P. (Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs), was present. Viscount Althorp (Lord Chamberlain), Lord Aston (Lord in Waiting), Lord Farquhar (Master of the Household), Captain the Hon. H. C. Legge Davidson, and Colonel the Hon. Douglas Dawson (His Majesty's Master of the Ceremonies), the Hon. Richard Moreton (Marshal of the Ceremonies), and Mr. E. Synge (Deputy-Marshal of the Ceremonies) were in attendance.

Leavee dress was worn.

The Right Hon. Sir Edward Grey, Bart., had an audience of his Majesty.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales visited his Majesty, and the King visited their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, May 10.

The Prince of Wales received the Right Hon. John Morley (Secretary of State for India) this morning at Marlborough House.

white lace on the also of purple, w curling over the beside her, and Esther Palliser, Jones, and Mr. the artists who

Princess Loui promised to open Counties Home Tuesday, June 2

The Duke and just now at Dall Whitehall, next

In connection land's amateur of the Potterie Home, the Cou a matinee perfo day afternoon, larger than on l the best-known The acting was Wednesday nig pany had lost Countess Zicka seen to speci William Geoch capital impress with the guid rided by her G performances, the establishm the young afflu

Amongst the tion to the Ro the annual me Claridge's Hot the Earl of Ha lieu, Lord Inv Frederick Joh Colonel Hickm Guinness.

The Marqui derry's dinner Belgian Minist Earl of Shrew Onslow, Earl Viscount and Lady Ashbour M.P., General Butler, Lady Wharton, Sir well, Sir Marc the Hon. Lord Sir Herbert P and Mrs. Maco

The Marqui pertained to di naught, Prin Princess Hom Ena of Batnal to meet their l

The Dowag has quite reon in excellent he Wales. She b in the season.

The Counte her daughter, departure to- visiting Dred cities. They season.

Viscount Iv night to join suffering from groon.

Viscount a marriage tott arrived at Abt lar welcome assembled to Outside the c horses of the c de Vecchi thro mansion. The and at night tion, were ill display of fir roughly Irish

A bulletin: Currie was u

Lord Balfou annual dimes (King's Body Archers' Hal following up Dalhousie S Royal Compa the following Council for t bery, Lord E Linnitghow, I K.O.B., Lord Hew H. Dalr M.P.

At the Cit Education B noon, in Can A. J. Balfou Robert Cecil Dr. Edwin F a large numt have been in some way it would be a the arrange