

as follows:—Length between the perpendiculars, 245ft.; extreme breadth, 54ft.; depth of hold, 19ft. 4in.; draught of water, 20ft.; and burthen, 2,709 tons. The *Glutton* is a perfect specimen of a low freeboard turret-ship, and she is the first turret-ship which has been constructed by the Admiralty on the American Monitor system; but she has special characteristics which distinguish her from other vessels of the same class both at home and abroad, and she holds a middle position between the American Monitor and the new turret-ships which are being built for the Navy. In the construction of the *Glutton* experience pointed out defects in the American models. As a very low freeboard was essential, a Monitor was peculiarly liable to a plunging or vertical fire, and it was considered necessary to add greatly to the weight and thickness of the iron plating of the upper deck. Then, as this same low freeboard made it doubly necessary to protect such vital parts as the funnels, turrets, and air-shafts, it was found advisable to concentrate them as much as possible, protecting them by a powerful breast-work instead of separate plates of armour for each. The *Glutton* is not so large as, in the opinion of Sir Spencer Robinson, she ought to have been, but this defect of size is due to the popular desire for small swift, heavily-plated, and weightily-armed turret vessels. This popular desire appears to be based on mistaken ideas, for the bigger a vessel is the more powerful are the engines which can be placed in her, and consequently the greater the speed which she can attain, while it is impossible to use heavy ordnance effectively on a small platform. In building the *Thunderer*, which will carry 30 or 35 ton guns, it was found necessary to enlarge the turrets to 21ft. in diameter. As this diameter expresses the breadth of an ordinary ship of war, it is clear that if such large turrets are necessary, that small vessels cannot effectively use the most powerful ordnance. In spite of her defect of size, however, the *Glutton* is a very powerful vessel, and is a substantial and valuable addition to the Navy. Her freeboard or height out of the water is only 3ft., and in time of war, by the use of water ballast, can be reduced to 2ft. The armour-plating of the sides is 12in. thick above and 10in. thick below the water line, and worked on to a teak backing of 20in. This timber backing is attached to an inner skin plating of iron of an inch thick, laid on iron frames 10in. deep, and placed 2ft. apart; altogether the thickness of iron and wood is 3ft. 8in. The plating of the turret is 14in. and 12in. thick; while the breast-work enclosing the base of the turret is carried to a height of 6ft. 6in. above the deck, and is covered with 12in. iron plating laid on to a teak backing 18in. thick. The *Glutton* carries one revolving turret enclosing two 25-ton 600-pounder guns. This turret is 30ft. in diameter, and occupies therefore a large portion of the deck, which is 54ft. broad; it rises 7ft. above the breast-work, and is so constructed as to give the guns an unobstructed fire right round the bow to within about 20° of the fore and aft line on either side; it is also contrived that no point of the horizon is left upon which one of the two guns cannot be directed. A most important feature in the *Glutton* is her ram, which projects 8ft. below the water-tight part of the stem, and is sufficient to make her a very formidable adversary independently of her guns. It is not expected that her speed will be more than nine knots an hour, but as she is built for coast defence, this has been sacrificed to a great extent to weight of metal, both in armour-plating and guns.

OLD ST. PAUL'S AND PAUL'S WALK

An Article on Old St. Paul's will be found on page 203, but we may remark here that the original St. Paul's is said to have been erected in the latter part of the second century on the site of the existing cathedral. It was destroyed during the persecutions of Diocletian, but afterwards rebuilt. William of Normandy gave a charter, conferring the whole of its property in perpetuity. In his reign the edifice was burnt down, but rebuilt towards the close of the eleventh century, and afterwards added to and embellished during the reign of Henry III. The area occupied by the building was upwards of three and a half acres. In 1561 the tall steeple was destroyed by fire. In Charles I.'s reign it was decided to rebuild the cathedral, and in 1633 the first stone of Inigo Jones's structure was laid. Ten years afterwards the whole was finished, with the exception of the steeple. Near the eastern extremity was Paul's Cross, so often mentioned in City annals; while the middle aisle was the famous Paul's Walk, which between eleven and twelve A.M. and three and six P.M. was a public promenade. Mr. Harrison Ainsworth, in his popular romance of "Old St. Paul's," remarks on the innumerable crocketed pinnacles, buttresses, battlements, and in the magnificent rose-window terminating the choir. But at the date of his narrative (1655) the beauty of the edifice was much marred by the stunted central tower, the lofty spire not being then rebuilt. Of Paul's Walk, in the same work, Mr. Ainsworth gives the following graphic description:—"The doors being opened a great crowd was soon collected within the sacred structure. The booksellers didn't then, as now, confine themselves to the precincts of the cathedral, but fixed their shops against the massive pillars of the nave. Besides booksellers there were seamstresses, merchants, vendors of fruit and provisions, and Jews, all of whom had stalls within the cathedral; and before ten o'clock Paul's Walk was thronged by apprentices, rufflers, porters, water carriers, tipplers, fish criers, quack doctors, cut-purses, merchants, lawyers, and serving-men. These latter came to be hired, and stationed themselves near an oaken block attached to one of the pillars, and styled the 'serving men's log.' Some of the crowd were smoking, others gathering round a ballad singer, some were buying quack medicines and remedies against the plague, others were paying court to the ladies, many of whom were masked. Everything seemed to be going forward in this sacred place except devotion. Here, a man, mounted on the carved marble of a monument, bellored forth the news of the Dutch war; while another, on a bench, announced the number of those who had died on the previous day of the pestilence. At the very front was a usurer paying over a sum of money to a gallant, who was giving a bond for thrice the amount of the loan; while a party of choristers were pursuing another gallant, who had ventured into the cathedral hooded and spurred, and were demanding 'spur money' of him, an exaction which they claimed as part of their perquisites."

THE ROYAL CONVALESCENT

The happy recovery of the Prince of Wales, which was distinguished by no serious retrogression, may, under Providence, be attributed in no small degree to the assiduous care and attention which he received at the hands of the Princess. How pleased she must have felt when her beloved husband was sufficiently restored to health to be able once more to have the sharp, wintry airing out-of-doors; and when those skillful hands, which had been for so long displayed in ministering to the necessities of his sick couch, were now engaged in enabling him to receive the carriage exercise which he so much needed. Among the occu-

pants of the Court carriage in Her Majesty's procession, the Prince of Wales was perhaps the chief centre of attraction, even Her Majesty not excepted, and the general verdict seemed to be that, though looking ill and weak, he had made a wonderful recovery after his prolonged wrestle with death.

VIOLIN-MAKERS IN MITTENWALD, OBERBAYERN, GERMANY

In approaching Mittenwald one would scarcely suppose that near upon 8,000 violins, which are made in that quaint village, are yearly sent to different countries. Violin-making has been carried on there for the last 200 years. At present there are two depôts, one of Neuner and Hornsteiner, and the other of J. A. Baader and Co., each of which send out about 4,000 instruments every year. The inhabitants work in their own houses, as will be seen in the sketch. These people get all the raw materials from these two firms, where they give up the instruments when finished. The fiddle-makers (about 200 in number) unfortunately get but poor pay for their labour. As short a time back as eighty years the only agent they had was an old man who went about from place to place with a box on his back containing specimens of their work. Most of them only do the fiddle work in winter, as they are generally occupied in the summer in getting in their little bit of corn, hay, &c. A boy can learn the trade without any pecuniary assistance on the part of his parents, as the Bavarian Government started a school for violin-making some years ago. There is also a drawing school and a music school, free to all who choose to join! They make some wonderful imitations of violins, such as those of Antonius Stradivarius, Cremona, "faciabat Anno 16—" Giuseppe Guarnerius "G. fecit Cremona, 16—, I.H.S.;" Nicolaus Amalus Cremonen, Hieronymy, fili Antoni 16, and many more. These are sold in Mittenwald as imitations, but are often passed off by others as originals. All stringed instruments are made in this romantic village.

ZITHER-MAKERS, MITTENWALD

The Zither is one of the sweetest and most touching of instruments. It is unique! Of these parts it is a native; but it is only within the last forty years that it has reached its present completeness. Zithers have been made in Mittenwald for the last one hundred years; and strange to say all Zither-makers of note who have established themselves in Munich, Vienna, and other large cities, have either been born in Mittenwald or have learned their trade there. Kiendl (now dead) was the first who brought the instrument to its present state. A few years later came one Haslwanger, who settled down in Munich, and is now the best maker going. Excellent as are those made in Mittenwald, they do not approach Haslwanger's for beauty and richness of tone, and handsome workmanship. Most of the peasants can play the Zither a little (play a "Ländler" or a "Waltz"). In Russia it is very popular, and some of the best German Zither players are there at present. In England it is also getting well known.

THE NEW EXCAVATIONS IN ROME—THE BASILICA GIULIA

The first important discoveries were made in the Basilica Giulia in June 1871. After the death of the Papal Minister of Public Works (Signor Jacobini), the excavations of the Basilica Giulia and of the Roman Forum were abandoned, and were not resumed till after the Italian occupation of Rome in 1870, when Senator Rosa, a man of considerable reputation, became the head of the Department of Monuments and Excavations. The Basilica Giulia is a vast edifice with a majestic central nave and two additional naves on either side. "Towards the middle of the central nave two pieces of a Greek inscription have been found in the pavement far apart from each other—a fact which seems due to some restoration made either during the decline of the Roman Empire or in the Middle Ages. The inscription belongs to the Emperor Septimius Severus, who, besides his usual titles, receives by it the title of Conservative. English Conservatives may well rejoice in the origin and antiquity of their party name. It was said only the other day that the Conservatives were the vulgar modern successors of the distinguished ancient Tories! One of the aisles having fallen in through defective timber supports, Signor Canina began to rebuild those of the aisle facing the Campidoglio—a work now accomplished and highly commendable, for it not only gives the edifice its own character, but it helps to keep up the falling relics of the other aisle. These two aisles were restored by the Emperors Diocletianus and Massimianus after the fire, which happened under Carinus and Numerianus. In the first ages of the Roman Church a Christian temple was attached to them, and so they were saved from total destruction. The walls of this temple, as discovered some years ago, were found painted in style of the sixth century, but they somewhat unexpectedly fell to the ground. The one that is left standing shuts the last arch of the aisle facing the Campidoglio, already mentioned. Several marble and sculpture relics belonging to this church have already been deposited in the Vatican Museum.

THE HAIRY RHINOCEROS

Mr. F. Buckland writes in *Land and Water*:—"The collection in the elephant house is just now a grand sight. There are four elephants—two Indian, two African—and four rhinoceroses—one Nubian (probably the Muchoch or 'white rhinoceros' of Gordon Cumming), two single-horned Indian rhinoceroses, and lastly the new arrival, the double-horned Sumatran rhinoceros. The peculiarity of this beast—I cannot call it handsome—is that it is hairy. The great pig-like, watchful, ever-moving ears are fringed with a row of long erect hairs giving the appearance of a horse wearing worsted ear-caps to keep off the flies. The hair on the back is something like the hog mane of a horse, and of the rusty sand colour of the old-fashioned Berkshire pig. The sides are also covered with shortish light down, like the hair on a baby's head. The physiognomy is not like that of other rhinoceroses. 'Begum'—for she is a lady rhinoceros—has an ancient and antediluvian look about her, and very likely the old English *Rhinoceros trichorhinus*, whose bones my father discovered in the celebrated hyena cave in Kirkdale, in Yorkshire, had the same kind of phiz. Her face is covered with wrinkles. There is a great 'crow's foot' on her cheek, and deep wrinkles round her eyes, so that she has somewhat the appearance of a very aged disagreeable old man. She has also the peculiarity of shutting her lower eyelid instead of the upper when she wants to take 'forty winks.' Although called the Sumatran rhinoceros, 'Begum' was caught near Chittagong, and was partly led and partly driven, with ropes round her legs, like a pig going to market, all the way through the jungle from that place to the river, a task which does Mr. Jamrach much credit. She travelled best at night, and would then follow her keeper, who walked in front with a lighted lantern kept close to the ground. The guide used to sing to her at night as she trotted along, and the natives joined in chorus. In the streets of Calcutta she lay down like a sulky pig, and they

had to wet the road so as to make it semi-mud and drag her along bodily. She was shipped on board the steamer *Paterbury* at Calcutta, and brought direct to the Millwall Docks in a gigantic cage made of teak. The transfer of this valuable animal—for she cost more than 1,000l.—from her travelling box to the elephant house along the path was effected by Mr. Bartlett with his usual ability and tact. He was, of course, assisted by Mr. Jamrach, who knew the habits of the animal well. She had to walk comparatively loose some 60 or 80 yards. Mr. Bartlett has just performed a successful operation on a rhinoceros. The front horn of the Indian rhinoceros had become bent and diseased."

THE BOMBAY SCHOOL OF ART

The School of Art at Bombay had its origin in the munificence of Sir Jamssetjee Jeejeebhoy, the first Parsee baronet. It is now to all intents and purposes a Government institution, based on a large private endowment, and is managed by a committee consisting, among others, of a member of the Executive Council of the Presidency and the Director of Public Instruction. The object of the school is to impart instruction to native pupils in drawing, designing, sculpture, and painting; and the students consist of Hindoos, Parsees, Portuguese, and Eurasians. Drawing is taught by Mr. Terry; painting by Mr. Griffiths, a clever artist whose works may have been seen in our Royal Academy; sculpture by Mr. J. L. Kipling. Whatever may be said of the progress of native culture in drawing and painting, the sculpture school has been of undoubted utility. Not only has it furnished excellent designs for ornamental works on public buildings, but the native workers, under the direction of Mr. Kipling, have produced really creditable specimens of art in the Market fountain and the fountain in the Falkland Road; both, we believe, from designs by Mr. Emerson, an architect who has left a permanent mark on the new buildings in Bombay. The school itself is a poor place—a collection of huts on the Esplanade, near the Markets and the great washing and drying ground. The low cottages, covered with thatch and creepers, look picturesque and answer their purpose indifferently well; but the reader will be deluded if the phrase "School of Art" raises any magnificent idea in his mind. We may remark that many of the pupils take a real interest in their employment, especially the Portuguese. Some of the Guzerattee and Mahratta students have marked talents in colouring. They illuminate manuscripts, for example, with great taste. But we are not aware that any student in either branch has developed talent of a higher order.

MRS. BROWN ON THE THANKSGIVING DAY

THO' I'm quite as thankful as my neighbours I'm sure for my part I shouldn't never ave went to see it but thro' avin promised to rite it to our Liza as is married in the country and couldn't come up thro' 'bein' that delicate and them country folks as she's a livin' among is such ones for sight seen and said as they'd rather ave me for igh witness cos in gen'ral you can't believe nothink as is in the papers, thro' so many parties as rites to them all out of their own 'eads as aint the same thing as the naked igh.

I'm sure if I'd knowed wot I were a goin' thro' I never should ave went and certingly Brown did warn me for he says to me in starting for Brampton as he went to the werry day afore they bein a rummin about constant now in Cook's excursions, as makes travellin' a morn flea bite all over the world as the sayin is.

Well Brown says in partin, Mind he says old gal as you looks out for yourself or you'll be up a tree in all that crowd.

I says Brown I says do you think as its likely as I shall go a gettin up trees with a crowd like that I says never except to save my life like King Charles, as shows as even Kings can stoop to them things when ard pressed for we're all flesh and blood the same.

I certingly never did see nothink more lovely than them flags and things as was all rummin across the streets, as I went out to see the night afore along with Mrs. Billers as is Mrs. Padwick's sister-in-law by the first usban as is name were Toomey and as steady a man as might 'ave lived to a underd but never see thro' a gen'ral decay as set in premature as she always laid to a thro' draft a takin in in the spine, as is a delicate pint we all know.

I must say as I ad my misgivins about the weather when we started from Mrs. Padwick's that Toosday mornin by a little arter eight, and got a bus to the Regency Circus as were a good lift not as there was much to see in Regent Street except Jay's as come out werry grand partikler for a 'ouse of mornin as you dont expect no rejoicins at tho' I ave seen parties a smilin in a mournin coach afore now.

There was'n't much to be seen till we got to the Strand, and then there was lots of parties a walkin and a good many of the nobility in four-wheel chaises stuck fast as couldn't get on but smilin afferble for all that as wote their corynthon robes as some were blue silk, and some scarlit trimmed with fur.

Wot put me out were a party as ketched me over the shin with a spade as were a sprinklin gravel all about for Queen Victoria to ride easy over and it's lucky as I put on a crioline for to keep me out of the dirt as warded off the blow.

It were all werry well till we got near Temple Bar as were that crowded as we ad to turn back and take to the Tens embankment, but some'ow in the crowd I'd been and lost Mrs. Billers and Mrs. Padwick likewise Mrs. Lorson and er two children, as is a widdier poor thing.

We was a wantin to make our way to Shoe Lane thro' 'avin of a friend there not werry far up as they'd said thro' a puttin of your end out of winder, you could see every thing quite clear.

So I makes my way along the embankment up by Blackfriars a thinkin to cross Fleet Street agin the foot of Ludgate Hill but law bless you they'd been and drewed sojers right across it as was mounted on orsback and would have cut any one down like grass as ad rite it on.

So I steps thro' a court as I knowed would bring me out agin St. Bride's a opin to cross Fleet Street, but law there was a nice crowd of ruffs, and Perlice a shovin you about as if you was'n't no better than dog's meat.

Partikler one bulliny waggerbone with a red beard as I've took is number, and he'd better look out as treated parties shameful a kickin at em with is abusive language.

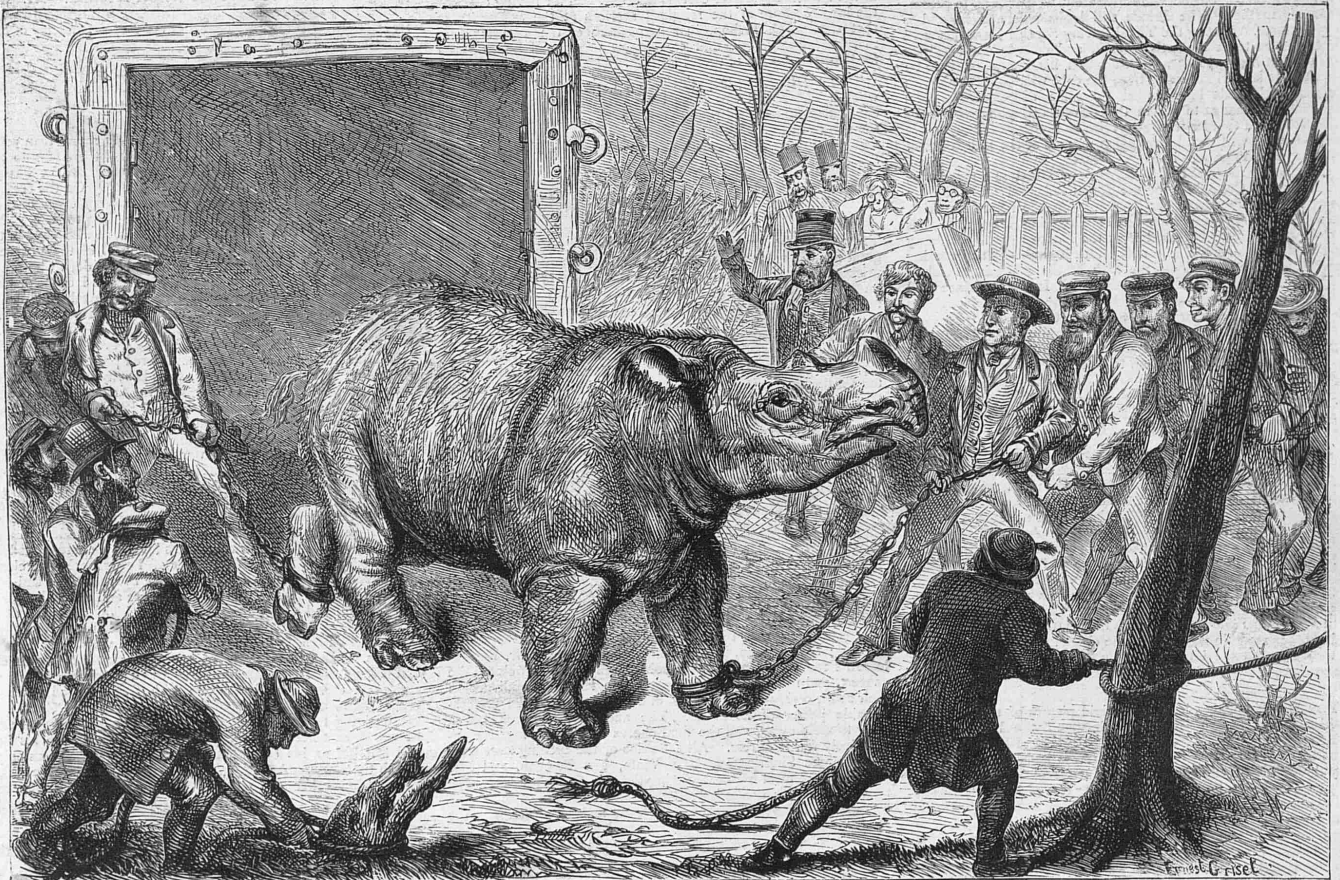
I'd got pretty nigh up to Fleet Street and parties was werry civil a lettin me thro' when that feller come and shoves a young man back right on to my foot as were hagony and then because that young man says who are you a shovin of, this ere perlice-man collars him and tore his things about as were aperiently werry poor and shabby and tore is shirt.

Well that did put me out, so I says you did ought to be ashamed of yourself you big bully. Yah! shame, I says.





ROME—THE RECENTLY DISCOVERED BASILICA GIULIA



TRANSFERRING THE HAIRY RHINOCEROS FROM HER TRAVELLING DEN TO HER CAGE