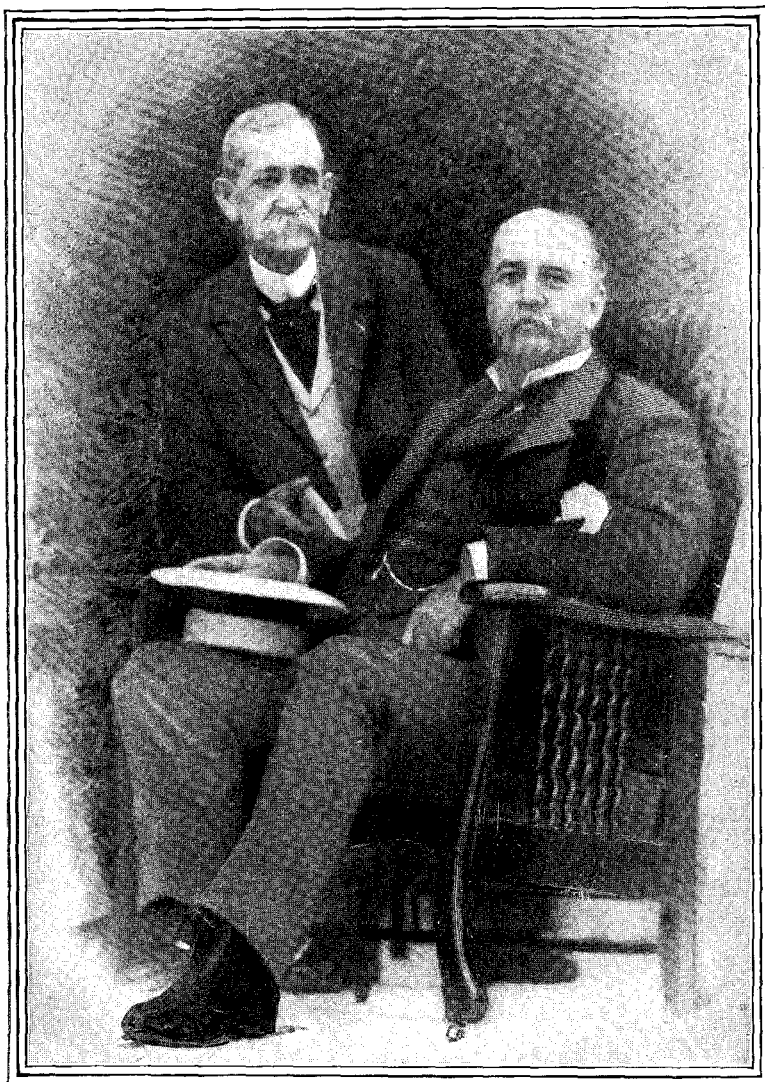


IN THE PUBLIC EYE

A REMARKABLE REGIMENT.

When the Thirty Third Volunteers left San Francisco, on the 30th of last September, for active service in the Philip-

Third reached Manila it was at once sent off with Wheaton's expedition, to land at Dagupan and take the insurgents in the rear; and it was scarcely ashore when it



THE LATE MAJOR GENERAL HENRY AND THE LATE VICE PRESIDENT HOBART.

From a photograph taken by George W. Woodward at Lake Champlain a short time before both men were stricken with mortal illness.

pires, it was prophesied by those who knew the regiment that it would be "heard from" before many weeks passed. The forecast was verified more speedily than was expected, for when the Thirty

fought and won one of the sharpest fights of the long drawn out campaign—not without cost, for it had seven men killed and thirteen wounded, one of the dead being Major John A. Logan, Jr.

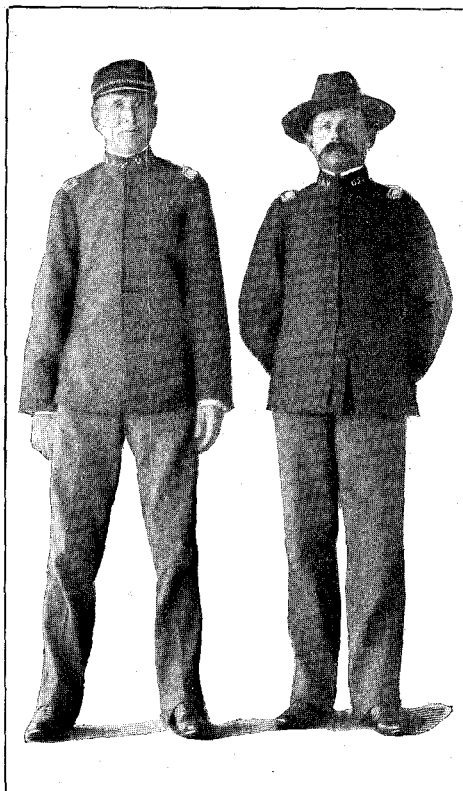


Captains Davis and Sirmyer, Lieutenants McClellan and Healey, Lieutenant Colonel Brereton, Major Logan.

A GROUP OF OFFICERS.



THE LATE MAJOR JOHN A. LOGAN, JR.

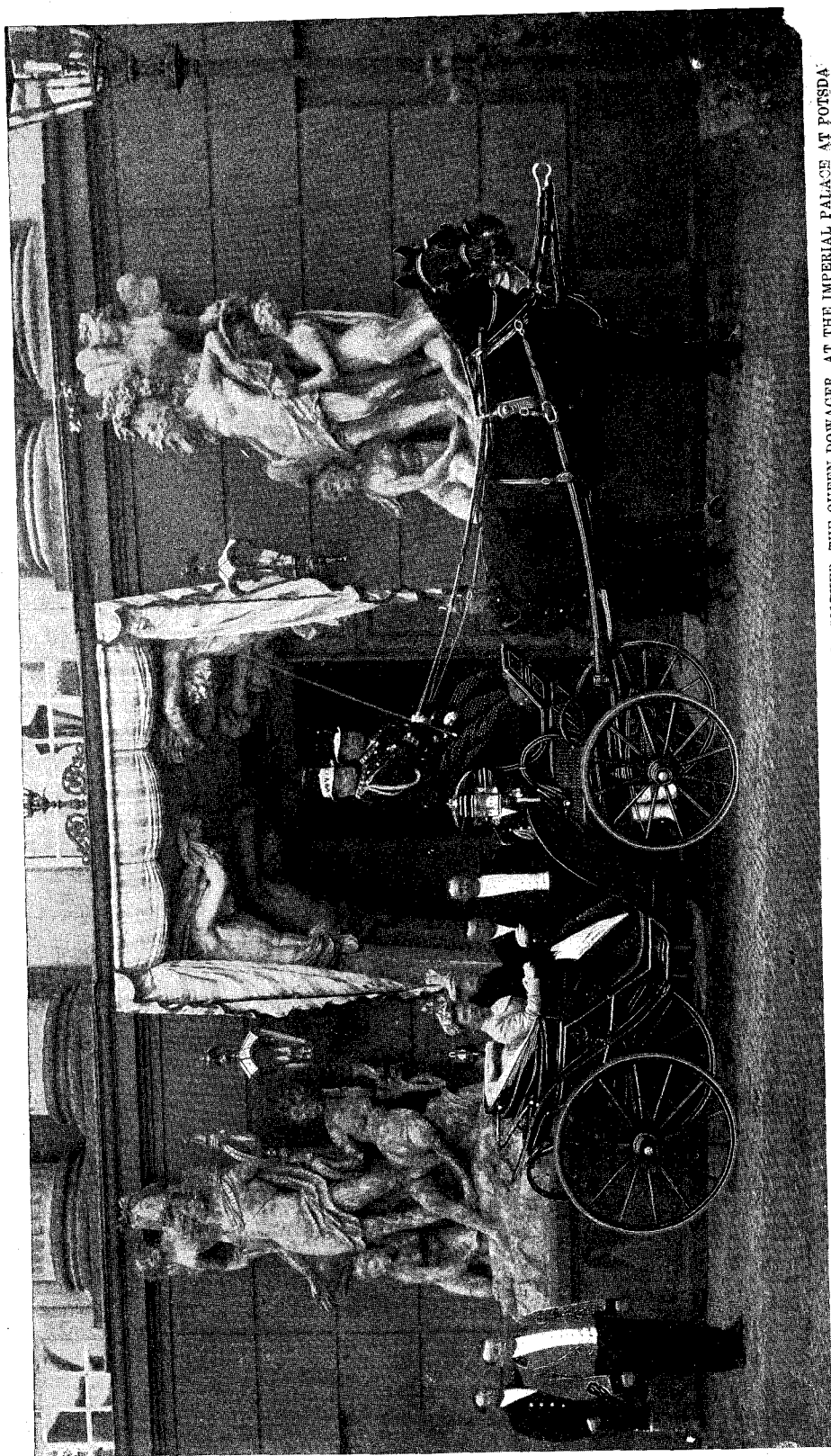


THE COLONEL AND THE LIEUTENANT COLONEL ON THE TRANSPORT SHERIDAN, BOUND FOR MANILA.



COLONEL LUTHER R. HARE.

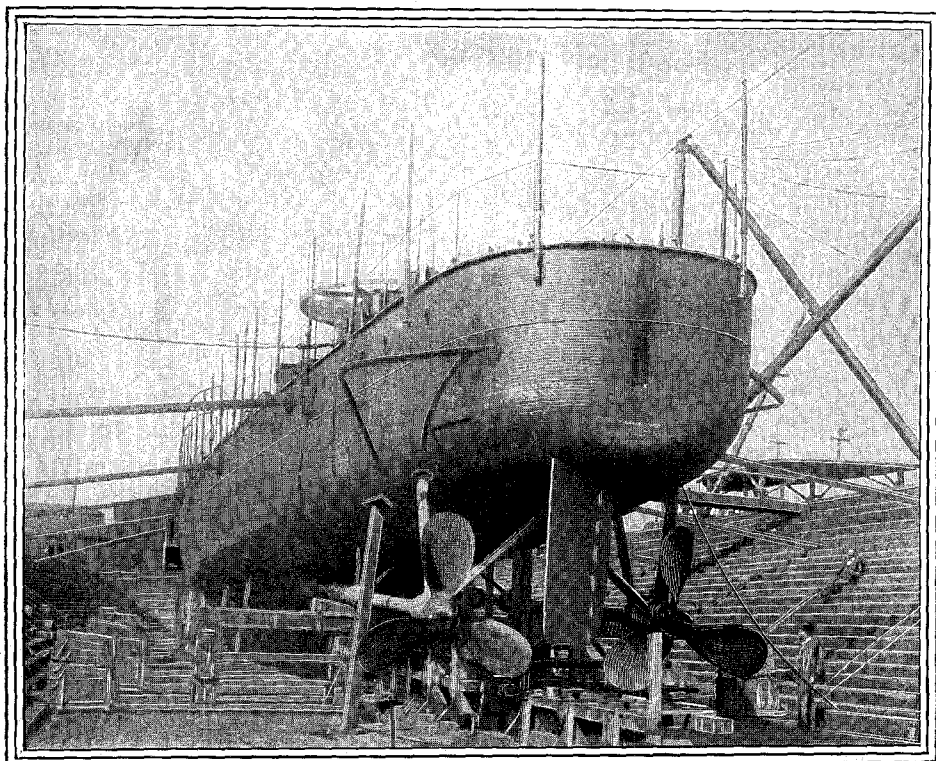
OFFICERS OF THE THIRTY THIRD UNITED STATES VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, A NOTABLE FIGHTING REGIMENT.



THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND'S VISIT TO THE KAISER—THE ARRIVAL OF THE YOUNG QUEEN AND HER MOTHER, THE QUEEN DOWAGER, AT THE IMPERIAL PALACE AT POTSDAM

regiment is a peculiar one. It may be called a second edition of the famous Rough Riders. Its rank and file came chiefly from the Southwest—Texas, the Indian Territory, and Arizona, with a sprinkling from the rest of the country; its officers represent twenty three States of the Union. Most of its men have been trained in the school of frontier life; they are sunburned, hardy plainsmen,

general's assistance, being cut off by an overwhelming force of hostiles. He and his comrades were besieged for two days before General Terry came up with reinforcements and rescued them. Hare remained with Custer's regiment, the Seventh Cavalry, for twenty years, and saw plenty of Indian fighting, including at least one other serious engagement—with Chief Joseph and his Nez Percés at Canyon Creek,



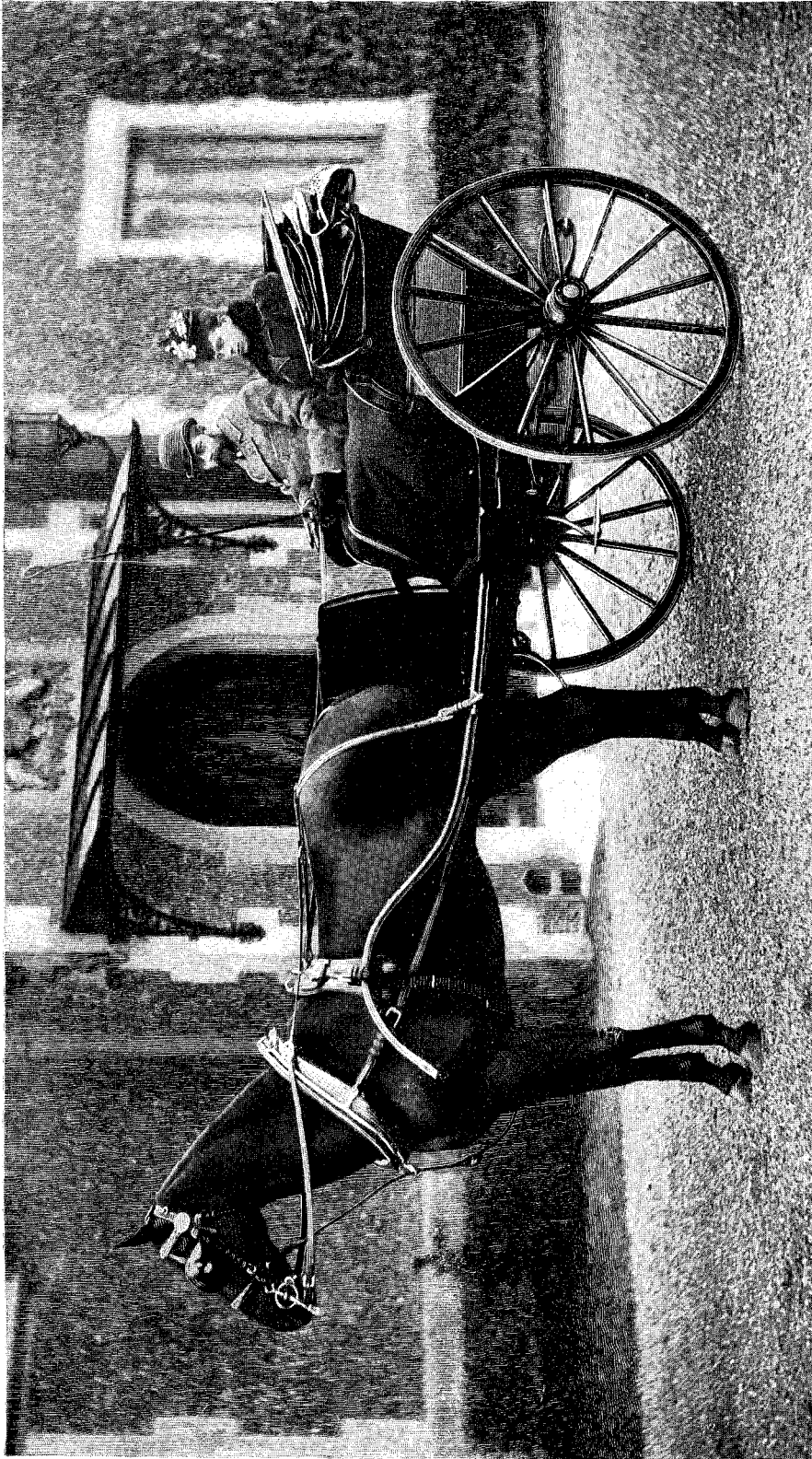
THE TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER STRINGHAM IN DRY DOCK PREPARATORY TO HER TRIAL.

used to a hot climate, and, above all, crack shots—the most valuable qualification that a soldier can possess in these days of long range rifles. Colonel Luther R. Hare, who commands the regiment, says that more than half of them could kill a running deer with a revolver at a hundred and twenty five yards.

Colonel Hare himself has had an interesting military history. In 1876, two years after he left West Point, he was campaigning with Custer in the West. On the day of the battle of the Little Big Horn he had been detached with Major Reno and a party of scouts, and was within hearing of the volleys that killed Custer's men; but he could not go to the

Montana. At the beginning of the war with Spain he was appointed colonel of the First Texas Cavalry, but did not get to the front—a disappointment for which he has found compensation in the Philippines.

Several officers of the Thirty Third served in the Santiago campaign, among them Major Logan, who fell the other day at San Jacinto. But perhaps the most picturesque figure in the regiment is that of First Lieutenant Hall, for more than twenty years captain of the Texas Rangers. At the head of that truly remarkable body of men, Hall has seen the very wildest phases of American life, and has done invaluable service to his State, ridding it of a small army of mur-



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK, THE FUTURE TITULAR HEADS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

From a recent photograph.



COLONEL ROBERT S. S. BADEN-POWELL, THE DEFENDER
OF MAFEKING.

From a photograph by Elliott & Fry, London.



COLONEL PLUMER, IN COMMAND ON THE FRONTIER
OF RHODESIA.

From a photograph by Bassano, London.



MAJOR GENERAL SIR ARCHIBALD HUNTER, CHIEF OF
STAFF TO GENERAL BULLER.

From a photograph by Bassano, London.



LIEUTENANT GENERAL LORD METHUEN, COMMANDING
THE FIRST DIVISION OF BULLER'S CORPS.

From a photograph by Elliott & Fry, London.

FOUR OF THE BRITISH COMMANDERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

derers, horse and cattle thieves, fence cutters, and train robbers. Western Texas was infested with such desperadoes when he entered the field with instructions to "clean them out"—a brief and com-

Such fighters as the officers and men of the Thirty Third are likely to make short work of Aguinaldo's cohorts, if indeed the Tagalo revolutionist—whose cause seems, at the time of writing, to



MRS. GEORGE DEWEY.

From a copyrighted photograph by Clinedinst, taken at Washington in November.

prehensive order which he carried out to the letter.

The story is told that Captain Hall once made his way single handed into the retreat of six train robbers, held them up at the pistol's point, and marched them to the nearest jail, thirty miles away, through a community that sympathized with the prisoners, and watched for an opportunity to rescue them.

have received its death blow—be not already captured or driven from the field when these pages reach the reader.

GENERAL LORD METHUEN.

Lord Wolseley, Lord Roberts, and Lord Kitchener were soldiers first and lords afterward, having gained their titles as the reward of successful generalship in



SIR ALFRED MILNER, BRITISH HIGH COMMISSIONER
IN SOUTH AFRICA, WHO CONDUCTED THE NEGOTIATIONS
WITH PRESIDENT KRÜGER
PRIOR TO THE WAR.



LIEUTENANT WINSTON CHURCHILL, SON OF LADY
RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, CAPTURED BY THE
BOERS NEAR ESTCOURT, NATAL, ON
NOVEMBER 15.



W. P. SCHREINER, PREMIER OF CAPE COLONY,
LEADER OF THE AFRIKANER PARTY, AND
BROTHER OF OLIVE SCHREINER, THE
NOVELIST.



DR. LEYDS, THE YOUNG HOLLANDER WHO HAS
BEEN ACTING AS PRESIDENT KRÜGER'S
DIPLOMATIC REPRESENTATIVE IN
EUROPE.

FOUR MEN WHO HAVE FIGURED IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN IMBROGLIO.

From photographs by Elliott & Fry, London.

England's minor wars. On the other hand, Lord Methuen, the commander of the first division of General Buller's forces in South Africa, was born to his peerage, and has won his high place in the British army by the best and hardest kind of service both in the field and as a staff officer. Twenty five years ago he was with the Ashanti expedition; in 1884 and 1885, during the campaign that ended in the annexation of Bechuanaland, he organized and commanded Methuen's Horse, a body of irregular cavalry that won a local fame something like that of our Rough Riders. He has also held military offices in England, in Egypt, in South Africa, and as attaché at the British embassy in Berlin, where he is said to have won the personal good will of the Kaiser.

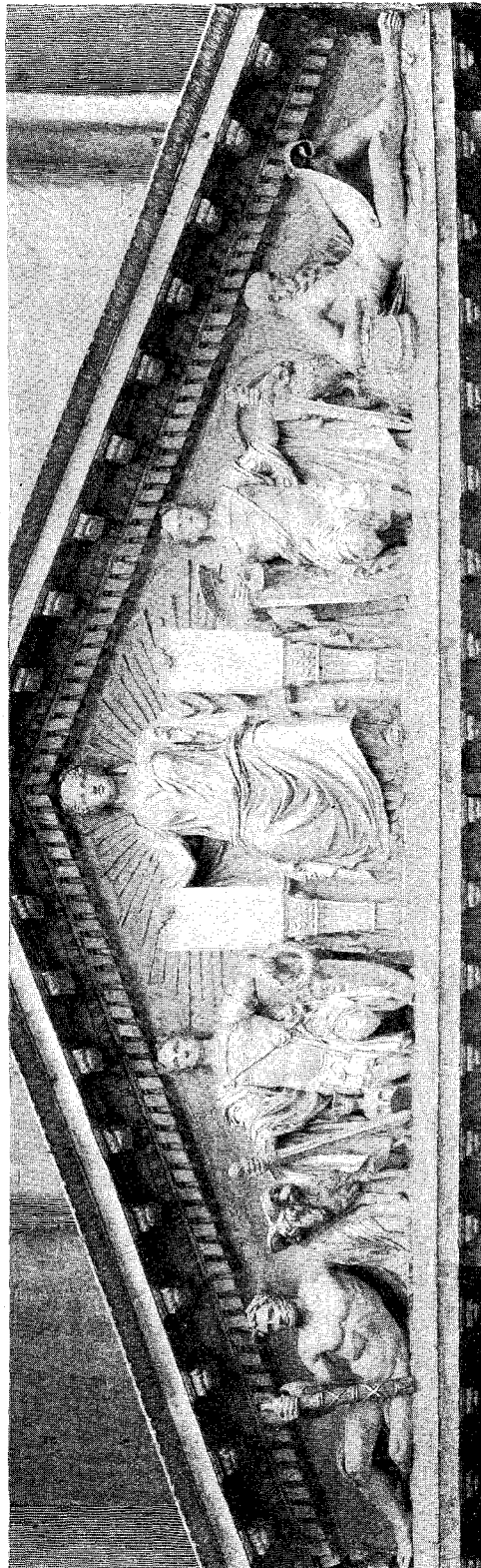
Queen Victoria's army is full of younger sons of the titled families, but it is very seldom that the heir to a peerage, as Methuen was, takes up the career that offers glory to few and death to many—for England is continually at war, and her officers generally stop more than their share of the enemy's bullets. But Methuen was a born soldier, and insisted upon a soldier's life. Today he is the youngest man of his rank in the British army, and one of its very best fighting men. He knows Africa and African warfare thoroughly. As this is written, the latest news of him is that since crossing the Orange River he has advanced fifty miles through hostile country, and has fought and won three sharp engagements, all within six days—which certainly sounds like a fine performance.

It may be worth while to add that his name is pronounced as if spelled "Methune," but with the accent on the first syllable.

A BRAVE AMERICAN SOLDIER.

One of the stories that Professor Worcester brought back

6 M



THE HEROIC RELIEF MODELED BY CHARLES H. NIEHAUS FOR THE PEDIMENT OF THE NEW COURTHOUSE IN MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK.
 From a copyrighted photograph by H. Herbert Sidman, New York.

Unity.

Force.

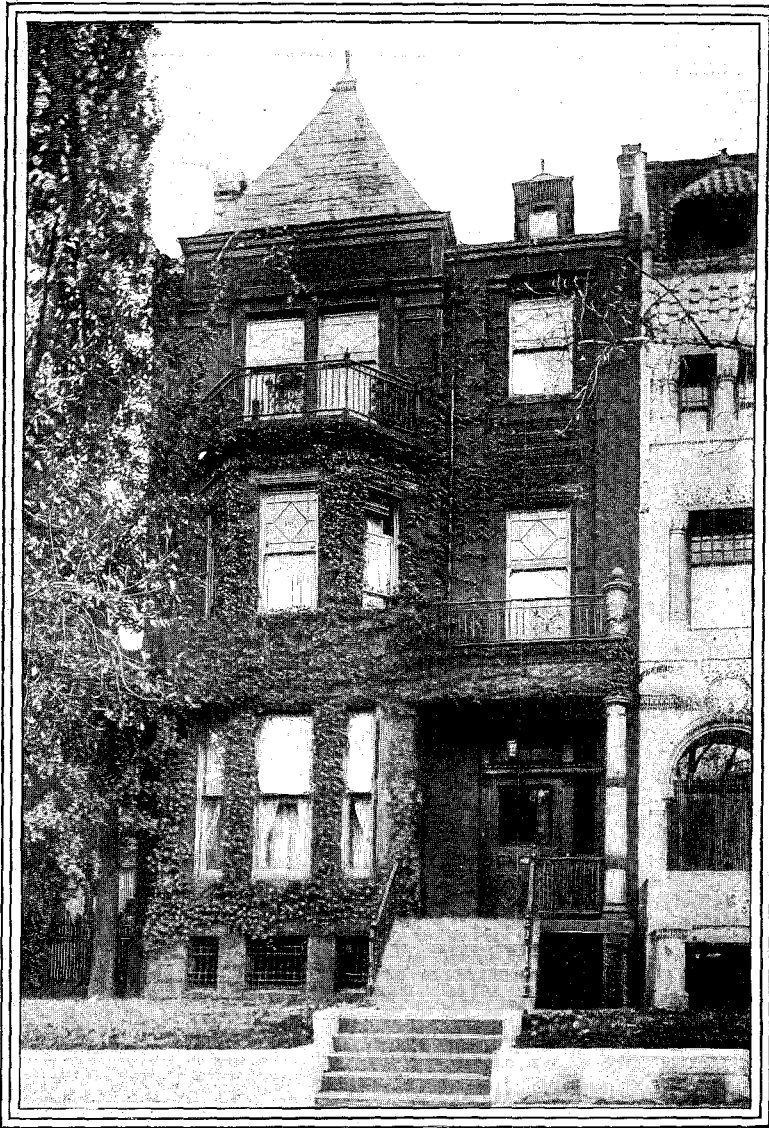
Law.

The Executive.

Knowledge.

from the Philippines told of the brave deed of an American soldier who had not been mentioned in any of the despatches from the front. During the fighting at Calamba, Mr. Worcester said, "it was found neces-

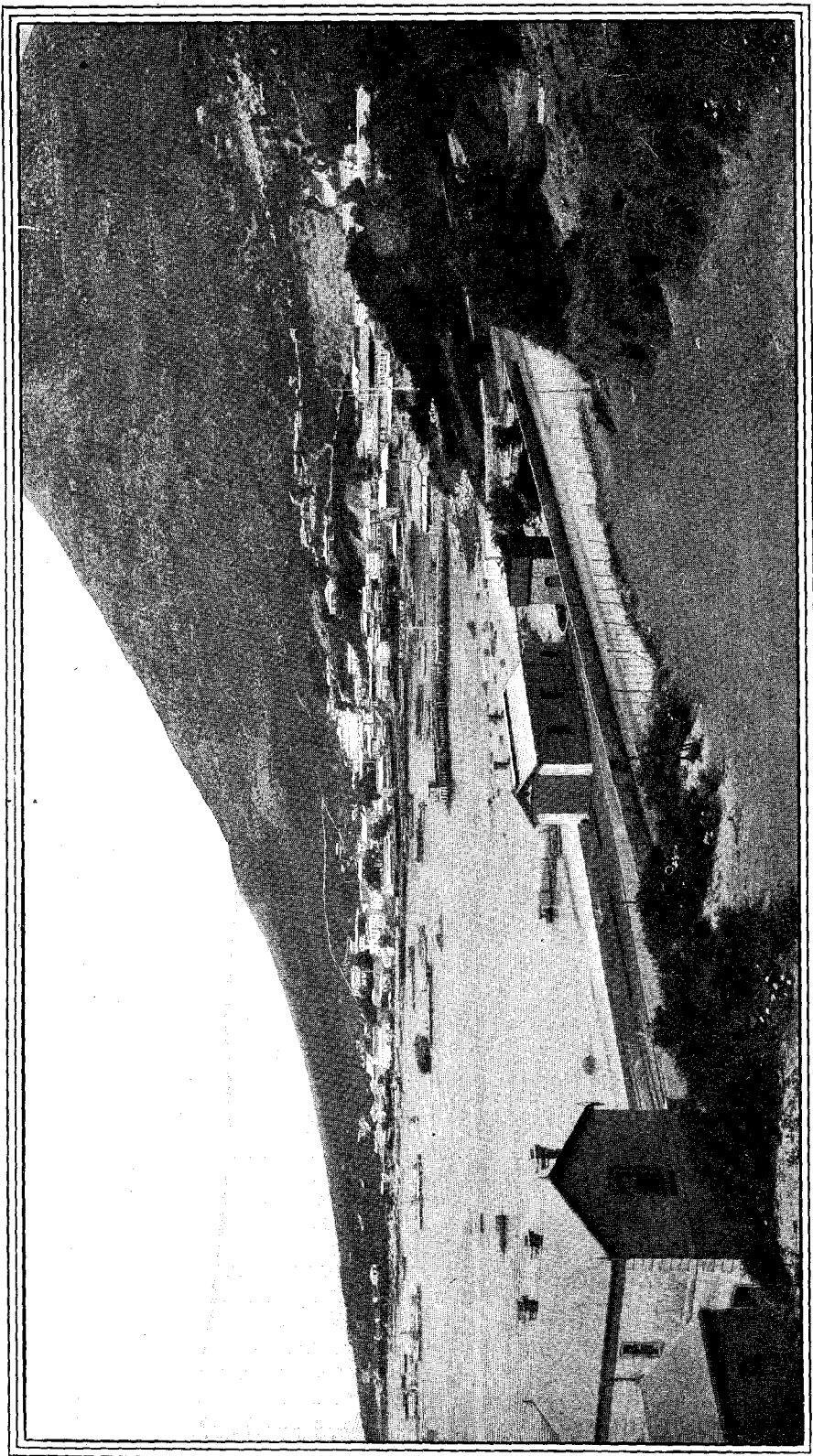
McGrath of the Fourth Cavalry. He did not wait for orders, nor did he call for volunteers. He stripped and plunged into the whirling stream, and came back with the two canoes. There were some



THE HOUSE ON RHODE ISLAND AVENUE, WASHINGTON, PRESENTED TO ADMIRAL DEWEY BY PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION, AND NOW THE HOME OF THE ADMIRAL AND HIS WIFE.

sary to cross a stream that was swelled with recent rains until it was most difficult to get over. There were neither boats nor rafts, but on the other side, directly under the rifles of the Filipinos, were two canoes. At that juncture the hero revealed himself in the person of Captain

bullet holes in the canoes by the time he got across with them, but they were made to serve the purpose of transporting a storming party across the stream, and the trench was taken. I have never seen that man's name in any of the accounts that have reached me. It was

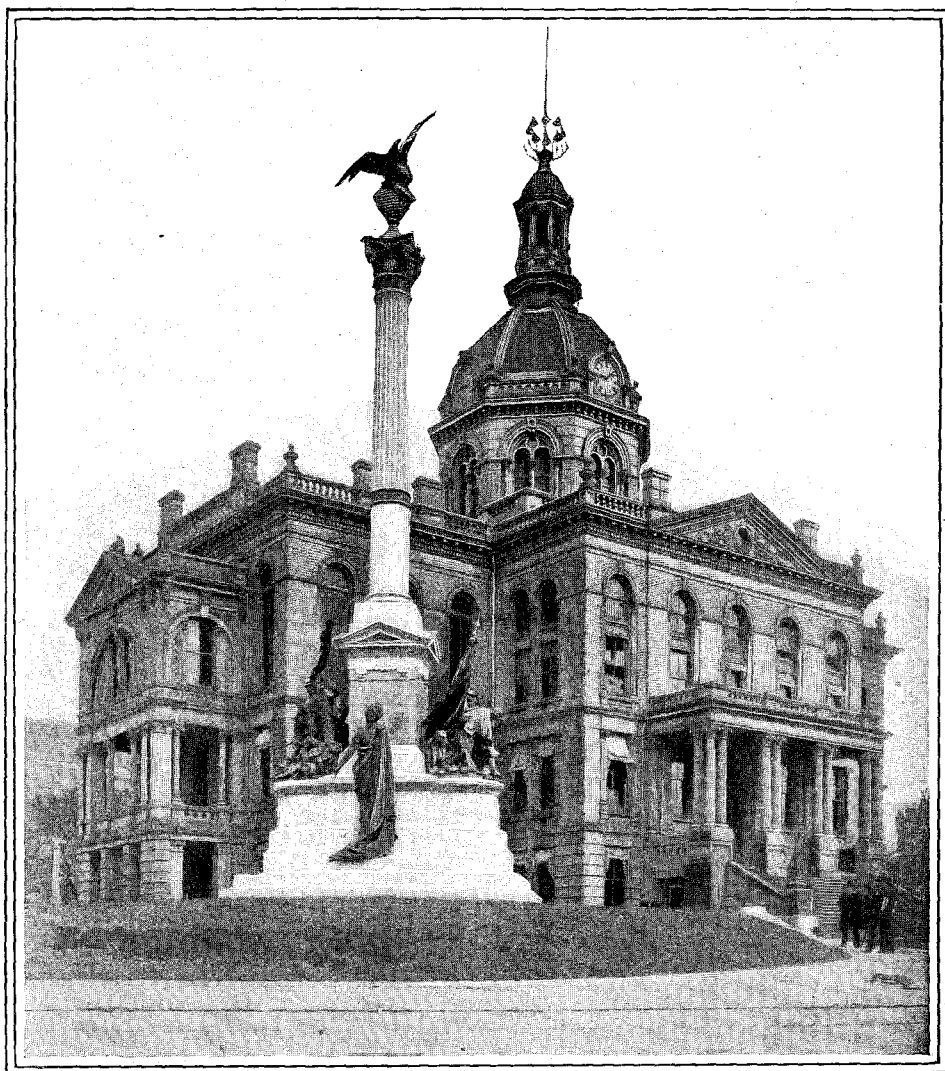


THE TOWN AND HARBOR OF SIMONSTOWN, ON FALSE BAY, CAPE COLONY, THE BRITISH NAVAL STATION IN SOUTH AFRICA. BOER PRISONERS CAPTURED DURING THE WAR HAVE BEEN HELD HERE.

the most daring thing that I have ever witnessed."

Only a few days later the brave officer's name did find its way into the official despatches. A single line was devoted to

States is not the Capitol at Washington, but that of New York State, at Albany. The costly structure that houses the legislators of the Empire State was begun in 1870, and from that date until twelve



THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT AT PEORIA, ILLINOIS, ERECTED AS A MEMORIAL OF MEN WHO FELL IN THE CIVIL WAR, AND DEDICATED BY PRESIDENT MCKINLEY ON THE 6TH OF OCTOBER LAST.

From a photograph by Deulin, Peoria.

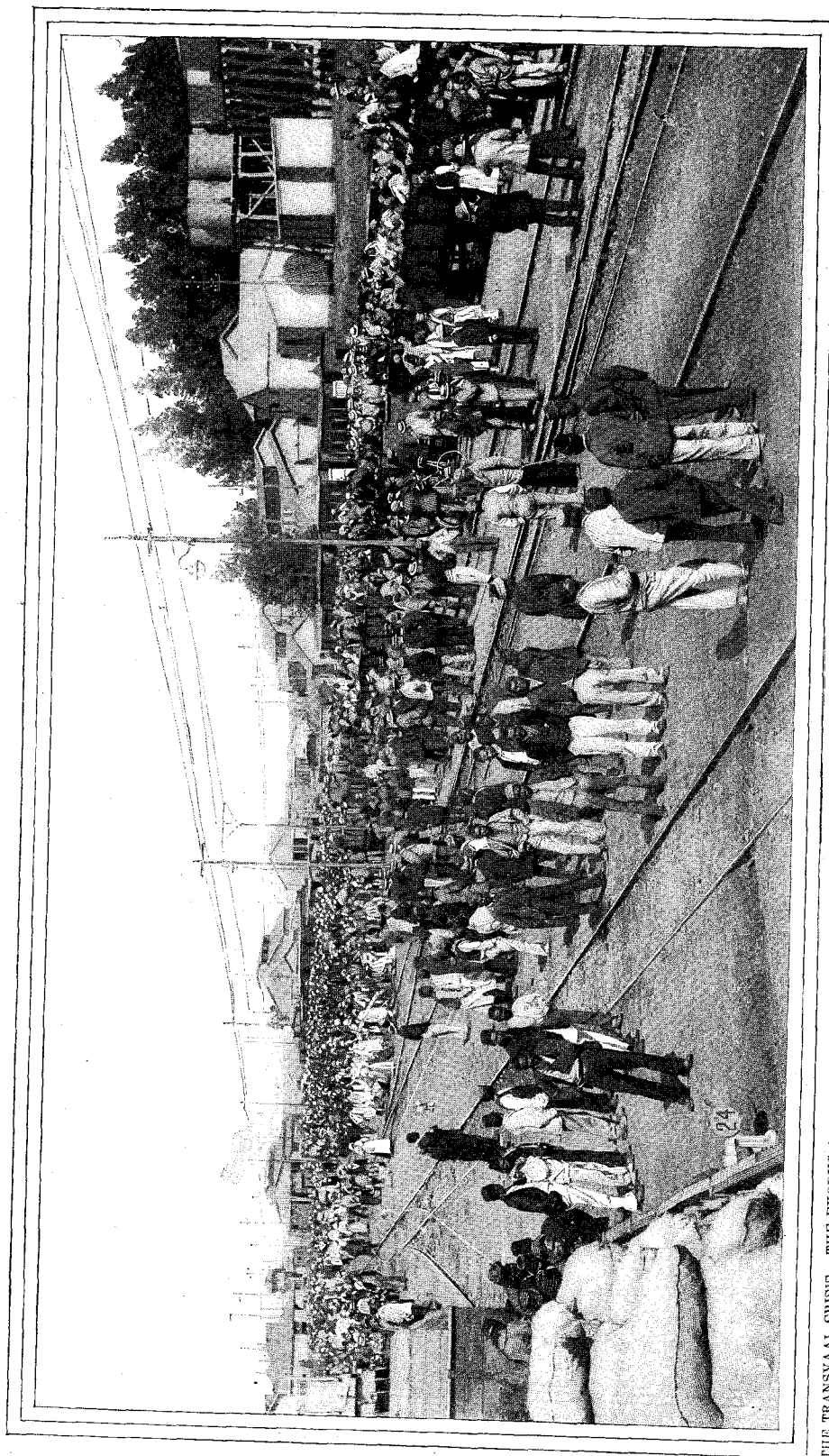
the announcement that Captain McGrath, Fourth Cavalry, had died in hospital at Manila of wounds received in the action with the insurgents at Noveleta.

OUR MOST COSTLY BUILDING.

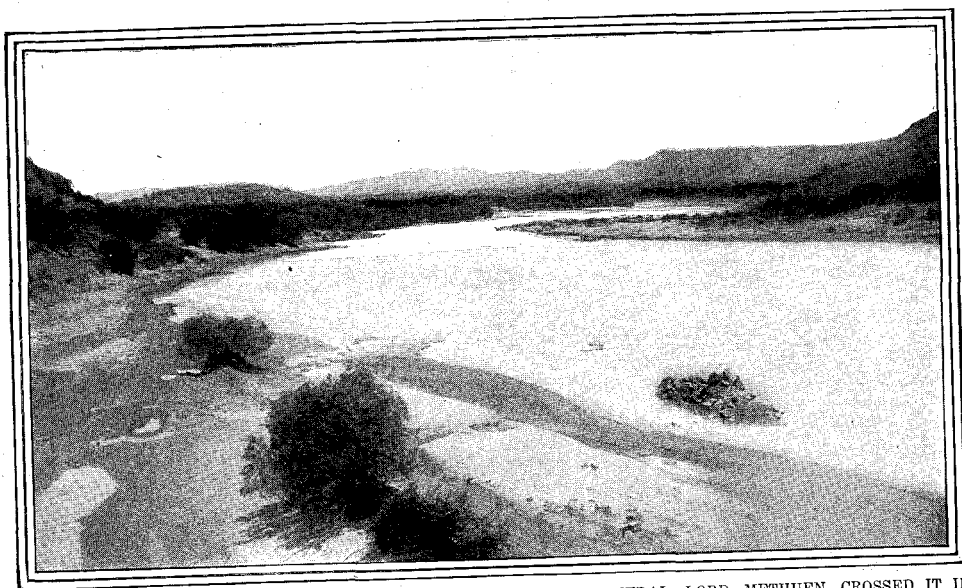
Recently published figures show that the most expensive building in the United

months ago, when it was declared completed, it had absorbed the sum of \$24,244,102.

But records are made to be broken, and it seems probable that before the City Hall of Philadelphia is finished its cost will have run up to still higher figures. Up to last year this mammoth building, whose fine proportions lose half their



THE TRANSVAAL CRISIS—THE EXODUS OF UITLANDERS FROM JOHANNESBURG, SHORTLY BEFORE THE DECLARATION OF WAR. ALL THE AVAILABLE PASSENGER COACHES HAD BEEN "COMMANDEERED" TO CARRY THE BOER TROOPS TO THE NATAL FRONTIER, AND THE REFUGEES WERE GLAD TO GET STANDING ROOM IN COAL TRUCKS.



THE ORANGE RIVER, FROM ORANGE RIVER STATION, WHERE GENERAL LORD METHUEN CROSSED IT IN HIS ADVANCE ON KIMBERLEY.

effect for want of a viewpoint, had cost \$22,501,556, and it is predicted that three or four more millions will still be needed.

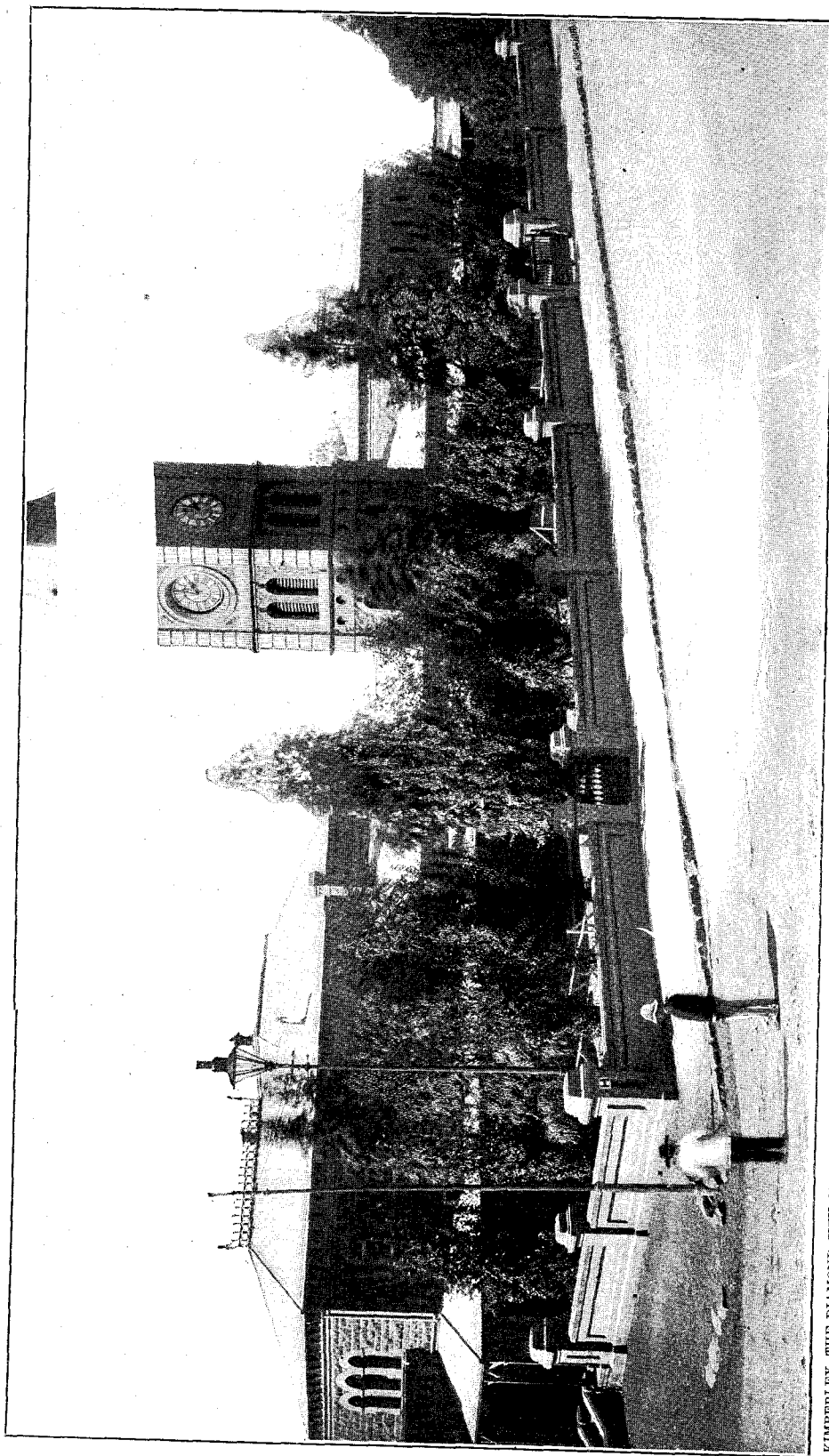
Comparing either of these structures

with the less ornate but more imposing building that dominates the Federal capital, most people will be likely to say that the national government got better value for less money.



MAJOR FLINT, A BRITISH ARMY AGENT, EXAMINING MULES IN ST. LOUIS, FOR SHIPMENT TO THE SCENE OF WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

From a photograph by Stern, St. Lou



KIMBERLEY, THE DIAMOND CITY OF SOUTH AFRICA, BESIEGED BY THE BOERS DURING THE EARLY WEEKS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR—THE BUILDING IN THE ENGRAVING IS THE HIGH COURT OF GRIQUALAND WEST, THE DISTRICT OF CAPE COLONY OF WHICH KIMBERLEY IS THE CHIEF TOWN.

Behind the Scenes in the Big Stores.

BY ANNE O'HAGAN

THE MODERN DEPARTMENT STORE, THE PRINCIPLES ON WHICH IT CONDUCTS ITS GREAT AND COMPLICATED BUSINESS, ITS MANAGEMENT OF ITS ARMY OF EMPLOYEES, AND ITS METHODS OF ATTRACTING CUSTOMERS.

IN one of those few corners of the earth where primitive conditions still prevail—an island off the coast of Maine—there is a certain windy, salty store. It opens to the pier, where one boat a day touches. It backs upon a rough hillside, down whose wavering path the islanders travel for their provisions. It is weather beaten and gray, and its outlook is across a steely stretch of water to another rough island, and beyond that to the open sea.

Within there is all that the islanders require for their living. There are fish nets and the lanterns that fishermen use, and there are scythes and rakes for the husbandmen; there are tarpaulins, yellow and black, and there are blue overalls. On the shelves are rolls of printed calicoes and bundles of flannel and cloth. Lamps stand side by side with teapots, and arithmetics and geographies lean lovingly against them.

Rubber boots and hams hang amicably from the same rafters. Boxes of china and barrels of potatoes, chairs and canned goods, crowd one another good naturedly on the floor. All the vegetables that the bleak little island produces, together with the dried and preserved products of kindlier climates, are here for sale. Alert young drummers from Portland and Bangor come down with bags of samples to induce orders for all sorts of food stuffs, and the shelves bear witness to their persuasion. In one corner is the inevitable post office.

This shop, equipped with every necessity and many a luxury, as the blue flowering vases and the gilt banded bowls testify, requires the services of three persons to run it—the wife and daughter of the proprietor affably dropping down from the living rooms on the second story when business is heavy or domestic life dull. It is an admirable and most essential institution, and it is withal modest, not pluming itself in the least that in the great cities

of the earth, its counterparts, grown almost out of likeness, require two thousand men and women to do with vast striving what the three island folk do easily in it—that is, supply the needs of those to whom they cater.

The department store of the cities does not acknowledge its relationship with the nondescript village emporium. It boasts its ability to sell lamps and boots and clothes and house furnishings all under one roof, and speaks of this as a marvelous development in modern industry. This it is indeed, but the marvel lies not in the novelty of the notion, but in its growth. The Sixth Avenue emporium differs from the general store of Mackerel Cove only in degree.

The dispute as to whether Mr. Macy of New York or Mr. Shoolbred of London is the father of the department store may thus be settled by denying the claims of both gentlemen and awarding the title to the forgotten founder of the first village shop where the farmers bought their flapping hats, their wives their printed muslins, and their daughters an occasional stamp. All that the supporters of Mr. Macy or Mr. Shoolbred can justly demand is that to one of these belongs the honor of first adapting the country shop to city needs—and that, after all, is enough of an achievement for any man to rest upon.

In America there is no rival claimant for Macy's laurels. He established the first department store in this country, and all that his successors have attempted to do is to amplify and improve upon his model. He had been a seafaring man before he went into the business of being general purveyor to the people of New York, and he carried into his new undertaking all the ideas of organization and of order which are wrought into the very nature of the seaman. All the officers of the naval system found their correspondences in the structure of the store, and