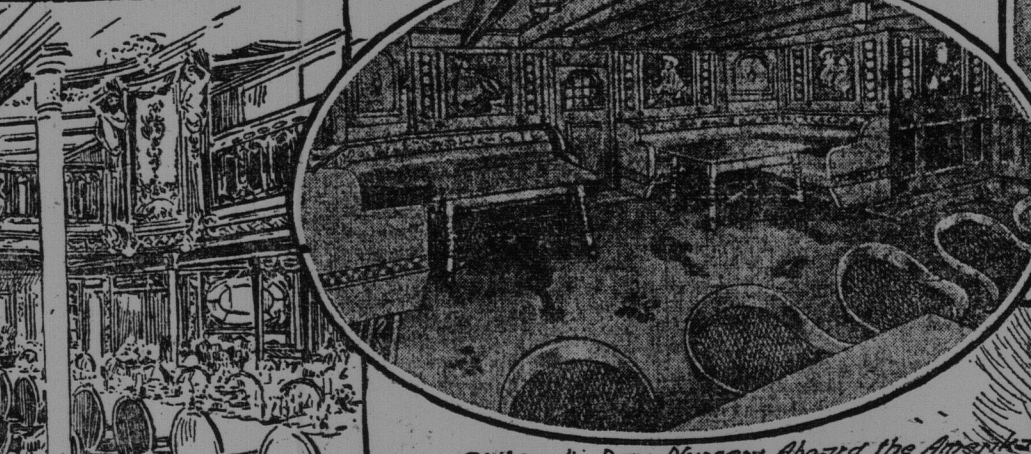


ST. JOHN, N. E.

THE GIANT FLOATING HOTELS OF THE ATLANTIC

The Traveller May Have at Sea all the Luxury there is on Land.

The Main Dining Room on the New America.



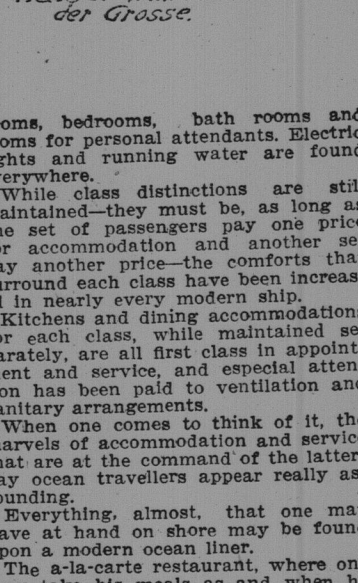
Children's Day Nursery Aboard the America.

IT IS indeed, a long cry from the crowded immigrant ship of yesterday to the luxurious floating transatlantic hotel of today. What would have been his comment upon the sumptuous environments that are at the command of the twentieth century voyager?

What would he have said of a gold service upon the dining table; of luxurious suites, with water and electric baths; of a library, gymnasium, a nursery for children, an elevator to lift passengers from one deck to another; of the magnificent furnishings of parlors, drawing rooms and apartments that one may have upon the best equipped ocean liners of today?

Every comfort that money can command at the best metropolitan hotel is now to be had by travellers who venture upon a journey across the sea.

Dining Room on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grösse.



Drawing Room Aboard the Campania.

EMBODYING the latest novelties in marine architecture, luxury and land features is the new steamship America, of the Hamburg-American Line.

This is the first ship to have a passenger elevator to lift persons from the lower to the upper decks.

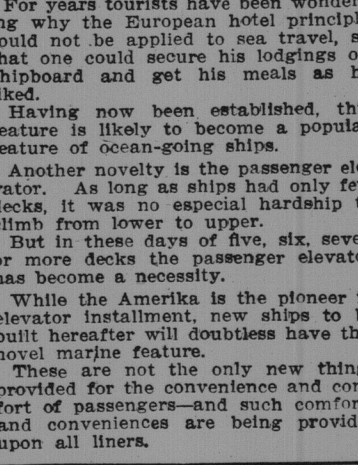
Upon the first trip this novelty was used by more than five thousand passengers in the aggregate. It was something so new that every passenger rode upon it as often as possible.

Another feature that has just been introduced upon Atlantic liners, and which will probably become a permanent feature upon all, is the meal restaurant.

Here one can obtain a meal at any hour upon the ship.

Heretofore passenger steamers have always included meals in the price of passage, but in the future on the America, no doubt, as the plan finds favor, one may pay for a stateroom without meals, and eat as he wishes in the restaurant.

Electric Elevator that Accommodates Five Persons on the America.



The hydropathic and electric bath, the nursery, florist's shop, confectioner's department, gymnasium and ladies' hairdresser's room, while novel as applied to ocean travel, seem to meet the demands of ocean travel.

The majority of ships plying between this country and Europe have chambers de luxe on the promenade deck, consisting of sitting and bed room, each with private entrance, toilet, bath and a dressing room.

These rooms are usually fitted with sumptuous appointments. What more could one ask?

The Gentleman Savage

Starting from the Equator where it passes through British and German East Africa, the territory six degrees south may for all practical purposes be designated as Masailand. Originally of the most aggressive tendencies, the Masai waged war on all their neighbors with the sole object of collecting women and cattle. Armed with their seven-foot spears and huge hide shields, they ran riot through the land seeking whom they might devour. In course of ages the spirit of adventure became less keen, with the result that the tribe developed an increasing section of agriculturists, who remain to this day averse from warlike expeditions of any kind. Still, deep down in their hearts the embers of war smolder, so that today it behoves the British Government to be scrupulously careful in its dealings with the Masai lest these latent sparks should revive a formidable flame.

Clearly distinguished by their language, customs, and appearance from the Bantu races, the Masai are probably Nilotic by origin. Certainly they possess most of the peculiarities common to the Nile tribes. Tall and exceedingly well-muscular men with good manners, and, in many instances, features that are almost Caucasian, the Masai is a gentleman savage. They possess a rough form of military organization, and, further, like all Nilotic peoples, dispense with dress, and indulge very generally in the extraordinary habit of resting for hours together on one leg. Their origin, however, like that of most African tribes, must be taken very much on speculation.

Study of their proverbs, "The zebra cannot change his stripes," "Do not show the hawk your bow or he will fly away," and many others have a decidedly Oriental color about them.

This interesting people possess traditions strangely analogous to the Bible story of the creation and the flood, and the precepts of the Decalogue. For instance, if one listens to the Masai account of the greatest calamity in the history of their tribe, the plague, one is strangely reminded of the story of the Deluge, for the plague in question, which is a fundamental part of Masai primitive history, practically left but one family alive, who managed to save a few cattle. Further, the Masai red Nile is the same implacable being as set forth in some parts of the Old Testament; revenge, not love, is his principal attribute, and every opportunity is seized upon to avenge his wrath.

BIRTHDAY GIFTS OF ROYA

UPON occasions of royal days or other anniversaries sovereigns sometimes send unique presents.

King Carlos of Portugal, an art collector, usually sends paintings as gifts. One recently sent to the King of Italy, is so cut that in one position it represents a sunrise on the sea, but, if turned around, becomes a sunset on the pl.

Upon her last birthday the Empress of Germany presented the Empress with a music box that played all her own compositions. Each of his little photographs that cries "Long live Spain," Alfonso takes great delight in sending these to his little friends among the royal families of Europe.

Not long since the Sultan of Turkey presented a German prince with four splendid white Arabian horses and a groom who could speak only Turkish. The horses were very acceptable, but the groom gave much trouble and was finally shipped back to his own country.

When President Loubet presented a handsome typewriting machine, fitted with the Persian alphabet, to the Shah of Persia that suspicious monarch felt it contained an evil spirit and had it thoroughly boiled.

Nothing pleased Frederick the Great of Prussia more than the present of a giant or two to add to his regiment of tall men. Upon his birthday he usually received from his brother sovereign a number of recruits for his regiment of stalwarts.

King Philip IV. of Spain, collected dwarfs, and many diminutive specimens of humanity were sent him upon his birthday.

An English king once sent the Empress Catherine of Russia a six-legged cat, while an artist without arms, but who painted remarkably well with his feet, was presented to a King of Saxony by a Grand Duke of Baden.

The last Czar Alexander of Russia was once considerably embarrassed by a circus of performing fleas, sent him by Prince Henry of Reuss as a birthday present.

Prince Danilo of Montenegro sent his father the head of a notorious bandit, a birthday present.

Naples, whose life had been attempted several times, had each assailant put to death. From their skins he had made pocketbooks, cigar cases and other articles, which he was accustomed to send to other rulers as birthday presents.

A subscriber in Ohio stopped his paper last week because, as he writes, "I have failed to find that The Kicker maintains a department for the dissemination of religious news." How the man could have connected Jim Holmes and Gideon Gulch with religious news is a twister, and we feel considerably relieved at his throwing us overboard.

The town treasurer over at Grass Valley is a defaulter to the amount of ninety-two cents, and the people of the town are waiting around with their hats on their ears and bragging of how metropolitan they have become. They will next be boasting of how some one bribed their single policeman for a nickel.

The report in several Eastern papers that we blew out the gas in a Denver hotel and was found dead in the morning lacks one or two things of being true. Firstly, we were never in Denver in our life, and, secondly, we always carry a taller dip with us. We never fool with anything we can't shoot out.

We have been taken to task by a minister in Dubuque for keeping a running horse and a fighting dog. The good man is doing what he thinks is his solemn duty, but if he could understand what a happy, contented feeling steals over us when our horse or dog comes out ahead, and now we are invited to new stims and ambitions, he might change his mind.

THE SOCIAL DUTIES OF LONDON'S LADY MAYORESS

WOMEN who complain of the exacting and exhausting nature of their social duties, and who at intervals are compelled to seek the benefits of the rest cure, should contemplate the busy life of the Lady Mayoresse.

When, early in November of each year, the newly elected Lady Mayoresse, the greatest city on earth assumes her duties, his wife or his nearest female relative enters upon the active career of the Lady Mayoresse.

Vaughan Morgan, the present Lord Mayor, has no wife, consequently the Acting Lady Mayoresse at present is his niece, Mrs. Hornby Steer, wife of the Vicar of St. Philip, Lambeth.

During the year in which she holds sway at the Mansion House the Lady Mayoresse has the same rank as the wife of a foreign ambassador in London. Consequently, at state functions, she takes precedence of ordinary guests, even though they bear proud and ancient titles. This in itself is a triumph most women would envy.

Another old privilege is that within the boundaries of the City of London the Lady Mayoresse shall have first claim to an audience with the Sovereign.

Her year's work is made up of one unceasing round of social functions and duties, which leave her scarcely a moment for herself.

At 11 o'clock each morning callers begin to arrive, and there is generally a heavy mail to be dealt with.

This mail usually consists of at least 200 letters for the Lady Mayoresse—begging letters, letters requesting her influence in behalf of some miscreant, invitations to all sorts of functions, requests to open bazaars, to distribute prizes and so on.

A BUSY AFTERNOON.

After lunching she must prepare for a busy afternoon, spent either in receiving callers or attending some civic function.

When receiving at the Mansion House, the Lady Mayoresse takes her place on the "throne," a massive gilt chair located at the head of the grand staircase. For an hour or more the throng of visitors pours in and foot-traffic is busy handing around refreshments.

If there is no reception, the Lady Mayoresse probably goes out to keep some civic engagements, driving from place to place, attending bazaars, the opening of a hospital, perhaps, or some similar function.

Dinner is usually formal, an almost every evening guests are present. This is often followed by dancing, either at the Mansion House or somewhere else—

The Social Duties of London's Lady Mayoresse



The Acting Lady Mayoresse, Mrs. Hornby Steer.

There are always a number of invitations to balls.

One recent Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoresse attended eighty-five balls during the year. Each Lady Mayoresse is expected to give at least five splendid balls at the Mansion House.

Provision made by the city for its chief magistrate permits a magnificent entertainment for a private family.

The palatial Mansion House, sumptuously furnished, is given the official family for a residence during the Lord Mayor's year of office.

The coronation plate, used at the dinners and upon state occasions, is said to be worth £200,000, and each retiring Lord Mayor adds a handsome piece to the collection.

A single solid silver tea tray, for instance, weighs over 500 ounces, and there are massive and elaborately carved silver plates said to be worth nearly \$1,000 a dozen.

Well supplied with the choicest products of the vine are the famous wine vaults. The kitchens are scenes of continual activity.

Sometimes 4,000 or more plates are required for a Mansion House banquet. Twenty cooks prepare the food, and 100 waiters attend the guests. Thirty carvers are busy with joints and fowls and a dozen men attend to the distribution of the wines.

Among the items necessary for the Lord Mayor's annual dinner early in November are 100 gallons of soup, 3,000 oysters, 500 turkeys, 120 partridges, 200 pheasants, 200 chickens, 700 calves' feet, 50 hares, 18 legs of veal and 300 pounds of ham.

No Lady Mayoresse desires that any such function should be a failure due to her incumbrance, and so each devotes considerable personal attention to plans for these enormous banquets, which are as much a part of the official life of London as the state dinners given by the President of the United States.

There is little chance of a Lady Mayoresse suffering from ennui.