

MARSHLANDS.

dead. He is full of life—full as a tiger."

He was born at Bishop's Stortford, a town about twenty-five miles north of London, on July 5, 1853. His father, the Rev. Francis William Rhodes, Vicar of Bishop's Stortford, had seven sons and two daughters.

Herbert Rhodes and his brother were among the first on the field, and they brought with them every Kaffir who could be spared from the plantation, to stake off claims and hold them. That day's work made their fortunes. As soon as order was obtained and mining began in earnest, Cecil returned to England to take a course at Oxford; but, his health again failing, he returned to Kimberly, where he continued studying to such good purpose that when next he visited England he was able to pass his examinations and obtain his degree.

It was at this period of his life that the young "diamond king," as he was popularly called, filled a pail full of diamonds and had his photograph taken while he slowly poured out the bucketful of glittering gems.

Mr. Rhodes did for the diamond industry what John D. Rockefeller did for the petroleum industry of this country—he consolidated it.

No other man than Cecil Rhodes could have carried the plan through. He had both money and an intimate knowledge of the regions in question. Better than that, he had the rare gift of inspiring confidence. It was at this time that he presented to the Parnell Parliamentary Fund the tidy

sum of £10,000, but his friends deny that he did it for the purpose of securing the Radical support.

Mr. Rhodes got his royal charter on October 29, 1889, and forthwith returned to Africa to carry on the work of settling the new lands, which comprised a tract as large as all Europe.

From the day that Cecil Rhodes obtained his royal charter, he was the most popular man in Cape Colony. In 1890 he was made premier of the Colony, an office from which he has just resigned at the present writing.

At the beginning of last year he was made a member of Queen Victoria's Privy Council, a purely honorary position, to be sure, but coveted by the noblest in the realm. All the latest maps of South Africa bear the name Rhodesia across the areas formerly labelled Mashonaland and Matabeleland, in honor of its settler.

A man over six feet tall, of fine figure and muscular in appearance. Always unaffected and unpretending, he is one of the kindest of men. He talks plainly and to the point. He is no orator. His most striking peculiarity is a tendency to absentmindedness."

MCCLEURE, April. The New Marvel in Photography. By H. J. Dam:—In all the history of scientific discovery there has never been, perhaps, so general, rapid, and dramatic an effect wrought on the scientific centres of Europe as has followed in the past few weeks, upon an announcement made to the Wurzburg Physico-Medical Society, at their December meeting, by