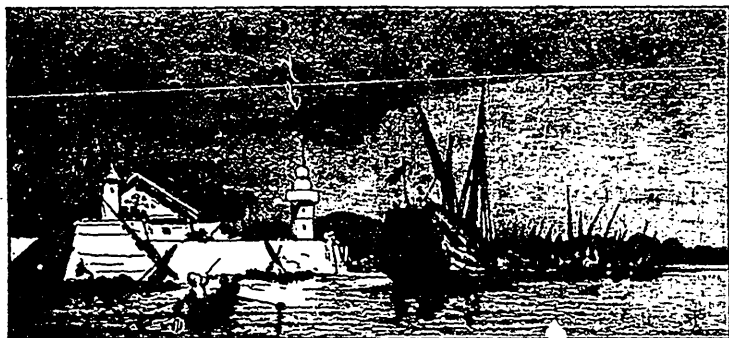


final words two young middies, perched on a dangerous-looking corner of the parapet, scrambled on to the roof, and, at a given signal, smartly unfurled an immense Royal Standard, amid the thunder of a royal salute of one hundred and one guns. The effect of the whole scene was deeply impressive, as well as suggestive. I have seen many ceremonies, both at home and abroad, but never one more picturesque or of more thrilling interest.

From the town hall we went, still in procession, to the cathedral, which stands close to the Elphinstone Garden, where a musical service was held. "God save the Queen" was magnificently rendered, and the two specially written verses which were added to the National Anthem were most effective.



BOMBAY HARBOUR.

After service the Governor and Lady Reay, with their aides-de-camp, in one carriage, and we in another, returned to Malabar Point, where we were only too glad to put off our finery and rest quietly indoors until half-past four, precisely at which hour we had to resume our war-paint and go, again in procession, to Parel, to meet their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. The road lay through the poorer part of the city, but was made gay and interesting by the crowd of people through which we passed, and by the preparations which all were busily making to take part in the Jubilee.

In the adjoining bungalow a substantial tea, with all sorts of cooling drinks, were temptingly arranged among masses of flowers and greenery. The servants from Malabar Point seemed to have arrived by magic, and their picturesque liveries added much to the brilliancy of the scene. In a pleasant informal way, we were then told off to carriages from which to see the illuminations, an escort of cavalry and of the bodyguard being provided