

he has at least two thousand pounds, which would be the equivalent of about ten thousand dollars. We also visited Pietermaritzburg, Cedera, Howick, and Ladysmith, where we saw some evidences of the seige. I personally had a conversation with an old gentleman who had been all through the seige. We also visited the battlefields of Colenso, Wagon Hill and Spion Kop. At Colenso we also visited the electric plant—a huge electric plant which has been put up by the South African Railways. It is not a water-power plant; they have to bring their coal for sixty miles, but they think it is going to pay them very handsomely. They will electrify their railways or part of their railways. It struck me that if it paid them to make power by coal brought that distance, it would be profitable in this country to electrify our railways where we can get water-power. Then we visited the Waschbank and Harrismith. At the latter place we saw a coal mine. We visited also Cocolan and Westminster. Westminster is an estate belonging to the Duke of Westminster. The Duke was in South Africa during the Boer war. He has spent a lot of money in that country in an endeavour to help British people to go there. He has a wonderful estate and sells land to settlers on long terms of payment. He is doing a great deal of good.

Then we went to Maseru in Basutoland. That is a different proposition from Zululand. It has an elevation something like 5,000 feet and sometimes gets quite cold. Therefore they have to wear clothes, and not only clothes but they wear blankets. At Maseru, we saw a wonderful sight, called a pitso, a gathering of the Basutos, something like 20,000 men on horseback and 25,000 women and old men not mounted. It was something like a pow-wow, as we understand it. The Governor General of South Africa was there. He is also the administrator of the native territories. The native chiefs of Basutoland were also present. There are about twenty-five or thirty of them. The Governor General and his party were on one platform, and facing them on another platform were the Basuto chiefs. They were dressed up in very unique costumes. Some of them wore long coats, top hats and spats. Others had uniforms. One man had a full colonel's uniform, and another man had a very fine uniform with brass buttons, and on his shoulders he had "Lift attendant". He was proud of his costume. We attended the pitso, and the speeches of the native chiefs were interpreted to us, or to the Governor, I suppose, but we heard them. The para-

mount chief made a speech there, which was something like this.

We wish you to convey to His Majesty the King our expressions of loyalty. We wish you to tell him that we are perfectly satisfied with the administration which is being given to us by British officials, and we do not desire any change of status.

That same condition prevailed all through the native territories, and I take it that it is a remarkable commendation of the manner in which British officials govern those natives. They do govern them. They punish them when necessary, but they are fair and just. They display the ordinary British justice which appeals to the natives, and the natives are perfectly satisfied with that administration. We also attended a council of the chiefs of the Basutoland; that is, a parliament. They have their leader of the government and leader of the opposition and various ministers, and so forth. Parliament was opened by the Governor General in due form. The budget speech was made and proceedings took place in the ordinary way. They were very dignified about it. One old chief, the leader of the opposition, was quite a wonderful man in his way; that is, he weighed a good deal; he was something like 575 pounds in weight. He was so big that when somebody in South Africa ordered a suit for him from a Bond street tailor, the tailor wrote back saying there must be some mistake in the measurements because there could not be any man that large. Several letters passed between them before he was able to get the suit at all. The native chiefs are very dignified and very much interested in their work. Their indemnities are not very large, but they are provided with lodging and food and appear to have a very good time. The natives of South Africa are pretty well satisfied with themselves, as long as they are not educated. Then we went to Bloemfontein, and there we saw a war memorial which had been erected by the women of Canada as represented by the Daughters of the Empire. It is a noble column of Canadian granite, containing the names of places where engagements were fought by the men of the Dominion. It is supported by a rectangular base, carved with representations of the maple leaf, and contains the names of the men and their regiments. It was unveiled by the Governor General of South Africa, the Earl of Athlone, on the 17th September, 1924. The Prime Minister, General Hertzog, and many other public officials were present. I might say in this connection that there does not seem to be any feeling amongst the Boers in South Africa against Canadians. They do not seem to resent the fact that our