

# Methodist Magazine and Review.

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## THE GREATER BRITAIN OF THE SOUTHERN SEAS.



II.



AUSTRALIAN TROOPERS.

The harbour of Sydney, says "Max O'Rell," the brilliant French writer, is a succession of transformation scenes. It is incontestably one of the most imposing of nature's marvels. Each little bay and cove is lovely, and charms the sight; but the whole, the immense, grandiose whole, absorbs one. The town-hall is magnifi-

cent, the main hall a superb one. As for the organ, it is the most complete that exists. If the town were built like an amphitheatre around the bay, it might be classed among the loveliest in the world.

But if the town strikes you as merely one more gigantic monument erected to British activity—just think a moment, a town of 411,000 inhabitants, where sixty years ago there were but a few convicts. The suburbs built upon the points that jut out into the harbour, arrest your admiration by their surprising beauty. Many of the houses here are perfect little palaces. The view is fairy-like in its beauty.

The botanical garden! how lovely it is! situated in a bend of the harbour, and gently sloping to the water's edge, planted with the rarest trees and flowers, ornamented with pretty statues. I know nothing of the kind that can compare with it.

The city of Melbourne was founded in 1835, and to-day has more than 500,000 inhabitants, the population of the entire colony being only 1,100,000. Thus the capital is nearly as populous as the rest of the colony. The city, with its activity, its broad, straight streets, its high buildings, its magnificent system of cable trams, is essentially American. In Col-