

THE RETURN OF BUTLER.

THE sketches which appear in this issue were taken by the GRAPHIC artists, the only New Zealand artists who succeeded in taking drawings of the alleged murderer and his surroundings. The picture of Butler in his cell is from a photo, the first obtained of the prisoner after leaving San Francisco. It was got after a great deal of trouble, Butler being very much averse to being photographed. Another photograph erroneously claiming to be the only one taken in New Zealand was obtained after the prisoner's consent had been got by the GRAPHIC interviewer.

AN ENFORCED TRIP TO PARIS.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

LEAVING a charming climate like that to be found in Upper Egypt during the month of February for the cold, frost-biting one of the French capital is not what we could look forward to with ecstasy. It was my misfortune to be so situated during a severe winter not many years back, due to trying, as foolhardy people will sometimes do, to administer a pill to my beloved foxterrier without gloves, Dan at the time having developed curious ways, which afterwards a council of worthy doctors decided must have been rabies. At first when trying to administer the pill, I had put on a pair of stout gloves, but finding my fingers all thumbs, as the saying goes, and the pill no nearer its destination, I discarded the same, only to be rewarded by a sharp snap on one of my thumbs.

Thinking nothing of the matter, and having at last succeeded in accomplishing my task, I left Dan locked in for the night. By next morning he had left this world, and friends, on hearing of the same, advised me to take his body to Cairo. I procured my oldest portmanteau, and

turned it for the first time in its career into a dog coffin. A week later, due to doctors' advice and very much against my will, found me on my lonely journey to Paris—lonely, because it is not the season of the year for tourists to wend their way homewards from the gaiety of a Cairo season.

Nothing to rouse my falling spirits occurred until I reached the Paris terminus at midnight, with snow thick upon the ground and Jack Frost doing his level best to make everyone keep indoors; at least, it was so with all of the obliging cab-drivers on that bitter night; no money would at first tempt them to leave their shelters. In despair an enterprising porter seized a cab, packed my small belongings therein, and pulled a grumbling cabman out of his shelter by the heels, but cabby resented this method of gaining a fare. Jehu was furious and in turn hurled part of my belongings into the snow. It was another twenty minutes before I could calm my irate driver and persuade him to mount the box. When at last we did begin to move, one would have thought he wished to catch an express train on the other side of the city, instead of only driving to a quiet hotel. How we escaped an accident is only known to Providence, for it was at a galloping pace I was carried over the frozen snow and curbstones, perfectly regardless of the few slow moving vehicles to be seen on the road. My miseries were not done with when we reached the hotel. The hall porter could give me a room, but as for troubling himself about a fire at that time of night, or rather morning, was more than he expected anyone could ask for. By means of great persuasion, and the necessary jingle of coin I managed to raise a bundle of sticks.

Next day found me at the Pasteur Institute, and being a newcomer, I was quickly treated, but only to find as treatment went on, my turn became later and later. Rich and poor are treated alike, and justly this world's riches do not give one precedence over his fellow creatures when one and all are there from the dread of being at any time seized by that awful malady hydrophobia. Words cannot relate how pleased I was to get back to the cloudless sky over my Egyptian home, for wood chip fires were for ever wanting fuel, and bodily warmth seemed to me to have been left behind in the land of the Pharaohs.

JUST LIKE ACTUAL WAR.

THE Austrian fortress manoeuvres of Przemyal, in Galicia, were of an exceedingly realistic character, fully charged field ammunition being employed. The works of defence and attack were commenced on September 11th in the Emperor's presence. The work was pushed on during the night, in spite of heavy rain, and the besiegers successfully repulsed a sortie. Notwithstanding these obstacles, the construction of the batteries was completed early on the 12th, with the guns in position and ready for opening fire. The assailants then evacuated their works, and the defence opened a real fire on the works erected. At noon the signal to 'cease fire' was given, and it was found that the fire of the defence had been very effective. During its progress, moreover, the effects were observed from a balloon. A further bombardment of the works of the assailants in the presence of the Emperor was put a stop to by the pouring rain.

The next day, Sunday, was a day of rest, and on the 14th the Emperor witnessed a bombardment by the besiegers with live shell of a permanent fortification, in front of which were advanced batteries and entrenchments. After the signal 'cease fire' was given, at noon, an inspection demonstrated the terrible effects of modern artillery on fortifications. At night, as soon as all was dark, the assailants proceeded to execute works of approach. Several infantry engagements took place and various processes of illumination were experimented with. Early next morning the works of the besiegers were shelled by the defence, who used both their position guns and their field pieces. The effects were then ascertained. During the following night operations were continued on both sides, and in the morning the besiegers, having succeeded in destroying the advanced works of the defence and silencing the fire of the guns enflading the foreground of the work chosen for an assault, they exploded the mines which they had laid and proceeded to storm the fortification. This terminated the manoeuvres, which were highly instructive, although of course they were not an accurate reproduction of an actual siege, in so far as the assailants did not work under fire.



1. AT THE BARRICADE ON THE WHARF. 2. THE GUARD AT THE GANGWAY. 3. THE 'MARIPOSA' NEARING THE WHARF.
THE PASSING OF BUTLER.