

SOME MASTERTON NOTABILITIES.

THE MEMBER FOR MASTERTON.



R ALEXANDER W. HOGG, M.H.R. for Masterton, is a native of Glasgow, where he was born in 1845. He received a moderate education, leaving school and beginning his career as a worker at the age of twelve. A year later he started with his family for Victoria where for ten years he pursued alternately the occupation of digger, storekeeper, cultivator, and journalist. About fourteen years ago he joined the staff of the *Otago Guardian*, and besides Mr G. M. Reed, Mr Hogg has been associated with such well-known pressmen as Mr S. Spragg and Mr J. M. Geddes. He has conducted at various periods journals in Danedin,

ROYAL PALACE AT HONOLULU.

THE saying that the expected never happens seems especially true with regard to revolutions in Honolulu. Deep growls of threatened disturbance are ever and anon being heard across the blue waters of the Pacific from this miniature kingdom, but the din of arms has not yet 'resounded fearfully' through the isle. Only last week the rumour ran that a revolt had taken place in Honolulu, and that the Royal Palace (of which we give in this issue a splendid photo) was threatened with destruction. As is well known, our New Zealand mail boats call at Honolulu on their way to 'Frisco, and no better wish can be offered to a friend departing by the mail steamer than a fine day there. So great, indeed, is the natural beauty of the place that many New Zealanders cannot resist the temptation of stopping there—a course of action which the absence of an extradition treaty permits them to pursue.

Honolulu is the capital of the Sandwich Islands, and is situated on the south shore of the island of Oahu. It has a fine deep harbour, formed by a breach in the coral reef that girds the islands, and lined with spacious wharves. The city is embowered in tropical foliage, and has a healthy equable climate, with a temperature ranging from 60 deg. to 87 deg. F. Its chief buildings are the Royal Palace, the Parliament House, a Roman Catholic cathedral, an Anglican church, a Chinese place of worship, a post office, and a fine theatre. Besides the Australian and New Zealand steamers, vessels from China, Japan, and the United States make regular calls. An extensive trade is carried on with America, and the population numbers something like 15,000 persons.

THE FRONTIERSMAN.

'The rugged state of the country' (at the foot of Mount Egmont, near Pukerangiora) was such that at times the enemy crawled within a few yards of the working parties, calling out to the soldiers for tobacco, which request was often than not acceded to, a small parcel being thrown over the brow of the hill intervening between; when instantly a return was made by a basket of peaches, with a request that they would send the basket back.—Grayling's 'War in Taranaki, 1861.'

This scene of 'frontier life' will recall to many of the early warriors of the colony some image that time cannot well efface—'lingering memories of the past,' of which the following description is laid not long before the advance upon Paribaka in 1881:—

Give us, kind boss, a tale to-night,
Our camp is snug and safe,
The tents are pegged, our canvas tight,
While wind and rain keep pace;
The forest bends before the gale,
Which trembles o'er our head,
Except the distant shrieking wail
All's quiet as in dread.

The fire crackles—burning brightly
The logs are upward piled,
Each sits around, some smoking lightly,
Frontiersmen they are styled.
Features bronzed with a hardy life,
Midst axe and rifle spent,
They've faced each danger in the strife
And glory is their bent.

My boys, this is the very day
Now twenty years ago,
I volunteered and joined the fray
That laid so many low:
And here around our little camp
Where deeds of honour shine,
'Twas on this field that I alone
May bless one heart divine.

We bravely tried to storm the pass,
And rushed through musket smoke
Up hill without a stop to bar
While a shot my rifle broke;
Then sword aloft I waved with pride,
And sealed the breastwork high,
But the battle's ever changing tide
Left me alone to die.

Ah! now, my mates, this heart stood still,
As wounded there I lay;
The bayonet gleamed with all the ill
(Of full intent to slay,
Only arrested by the cries
Of one angelic form,
Who, looking down with lustrous eyes,
As the sun upon the morn.

She waved her hand, the savage fled,
We two were left alone,
My wounds she bathed, as well as dressed,
So there I made my home,
She reared a rook above my head,
And brought me food to eat;
I languished as a prisoner bird
To fly with one so sweet.

And now, my boys, think not me weak,
The tears will flow unbidden:
A message came my love to seek,
My darling's now in heaven.
Last night I dreamt I saw my own,
She beckoned with her hand;
Boys! the pledge is here, the o'd greenstone
We'll meet in spirit land.

*A refrain to 'Tenting on the Old Camp' Ground.'

E.S.B.



1, MR HOGG, M.H.R.; 2, MR. C. A. POWNALL (Mayor); 3, REV. FATHER JOHN MCKENNA; 4, MR R. BROWN (Town Clerk); 5, REV. W. E. PAIGE, M.A.

Ashburton, and Timaru, and for the last eleven years has been editor and part proprietor of the *Wairarapa Star*, *Weekly Star*, and *Eketahuna and Pahiatua Mail*. At the last general election Mr Hogg succeeded in capturing the Masterton seat in the Liberal interest.

THE MAYOR OF MASTERTON.

Mr Charles Aylmer Pownall, the present Mayor of Masterton, was born in Auckland in July, 1865, and was educated at the state school and Wellington College. Mr Pownall was admitted as a barrister and solicitor in 1886, and started practice in Masterton in September, 1887. He is Captain of the Masterton Rifles, and is a prominent cricketer. As a proof of Mr Pownall's popularity, he was elected Mayor of Masterton in November of 1890, being then twenty-five years of age, defeating Councillor J. Hessey; and again at the Mayoral election last year he defeated Councillor E. Feist, showing the appreciation of his ability and good qualities by his fellow townsmen.

FATHER MCKENNA, PARISH PRIEST.

In all Masterton no more popular man would be found than the redoubtable Wairarapa 'rep,' the Rev. Father McKenna. A fine-looking specimen of muscular Christianity, the Rev. Father reminds one somewhat of the famous Father O'Flynn, with whom the popular song has made us so well acquainted.

MR R. BROWN, TOWN CLERK, MASTERTON.

Mr Richard Brown, Town Clerk of Masterton, was born at Woodhall, Hertfordshire, England, in 1848, and came to New Zealand about seventeen years ago, being appointed to the position he now holds when the borough was formed in September, 1877.

THE REV. W. E. PAIGE.

The Rev. W. E. Paige, Church of England Rector of Masterton, is a graduate of Oxford University, taking his M.A. degree whilst at Merton College, Oxon. He was for several years in the West Indies, and was also vicar of St. Mark's, Portsmouth, England. Afterwards the Rev. Mr Paige was for five years at Ashburton, and the like number at Pridleton, in the Christchurch diocese. He was appointed Rector of Masterton in August, 1880.

For our portraits of Messrs Hogg, Pownall, and McKenna we are indebted to Messrs Wrigglesworth and Binns, of Wellington; for that of the Rev. W. E. Paige, to Mr R. Herrmann, of Wellington; and for the portrait of Mr Brown to Mr E. Price, of Masterton.

TOM: THE DOWNING-STREET CAT.

AMONGST the personages who have passed away of late none apparently, within a certain circle, seem to have been more lamented than 'Tom,' the well-known Downing-street cat. A determined *vatter*, he was the friend alike in turn of Con. servative or Liberal Ministers, and was as pleased to be noticed by Lord Prime Salisbury as by Mr Gladstone, whilst Ambassadors of whatever nationality were always welcomed by him alike with the same urbanity. 'Tom' was devoted to the military, and generally took up his abode in the sentry box outside the Foreign Office, but fell, alas! at last a prey to two ruffianly bull-terriers, after a gallant resistance, and if ever there seems to have been a case for a sentry to have used his bayonet and told these assailants to have moved on, the present was one. As it is, 'Tom' has departed full in years, and to the regret of all those who have had the honour of his acquaintance during the past ten years.



ROYAL PALACE, HONOLULU.