

# The New Zealand Graphic

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### A NEW VIEW OF WELLINGTON.

THE new view of Wellington is from a very recent photo taken by the world famous firm of Valentine and Co. Apparently the view obtained was from a ship's mast. It makes an admirable picture, and one which gives a good idea of the business and importance of Wellington as a port. We extract the following interesting particulars of Wellington Harbour from the official year book for 1893:—

Wellington is an excellent harbour, having an area of about 20,000 acres, for the most part sheltered, with good holding ground for anchorage, with depths of from 6½ to 14 fathoms at low water. The main entrance has a clear breadth of not less than 6 cables for a distance of one and a half miles; and the prevailing winds being in the direction of the channel, the entrance is at all times safe and easy.

The wharfrage accommodation is at the city of Wellington, in the western arm of the harbour, and comprises the Queen's Railway, and Wool Wharves, having a combined berthage of 6,850ft. lineal, with from 12ft. to 30ft. at low water; in addition to which there is 1,000ft. of breastwork berths, having depths at low water of from 5ft. to 6ft. available for small coastal craft. The rise and fall of the tide is from 3ft to 4ft.

The import and transshipping trade is principally carried on at the Queen's Wharf, where ample storage accommodation is provided at each berth. The export trade is principally carried out at the Railway and Wool Wharf, where there are large stores in connection with the railway system, with all facilities for handling wool and hemp.

The Harbour Board act as wharfingers, receiving goods from the vessels, and taking care of them for the consignees or shippers; and, for the purpose of facilitating the

cheap handling of cargo, has erected a complete and elaborate system of hydraulic plant, comprising lifting-gear in all the stores and sheds, seven presses for dumping wool and hemp for shipment, and five 2-ton cranes fixed on wharf for loading carts. There are also worked by the same system, to aid in the discharge of cargo from ocean steamers and sailing vessels, movable winches, as well as twelve movable double powered 2 ton cranes, having variable rakes up to 32ft.; one 10 ton crane, fixed at the outer toe of the Queen's Wharf, having a similar rake, and commanding the hatches of the largest steamers entering the port; and at Jervois Quay a 40 ton derrick-crane at a berth where the depth at low water is 20ft. The Board have also a large brick bonded store, where goods may be stored in bond, and a luggage store where passengers may leave their luggage and obtain a receipt therefor.

A Sailor's Rest (supported by voluntary subscriptions) is provided in one of the Board's buildings.

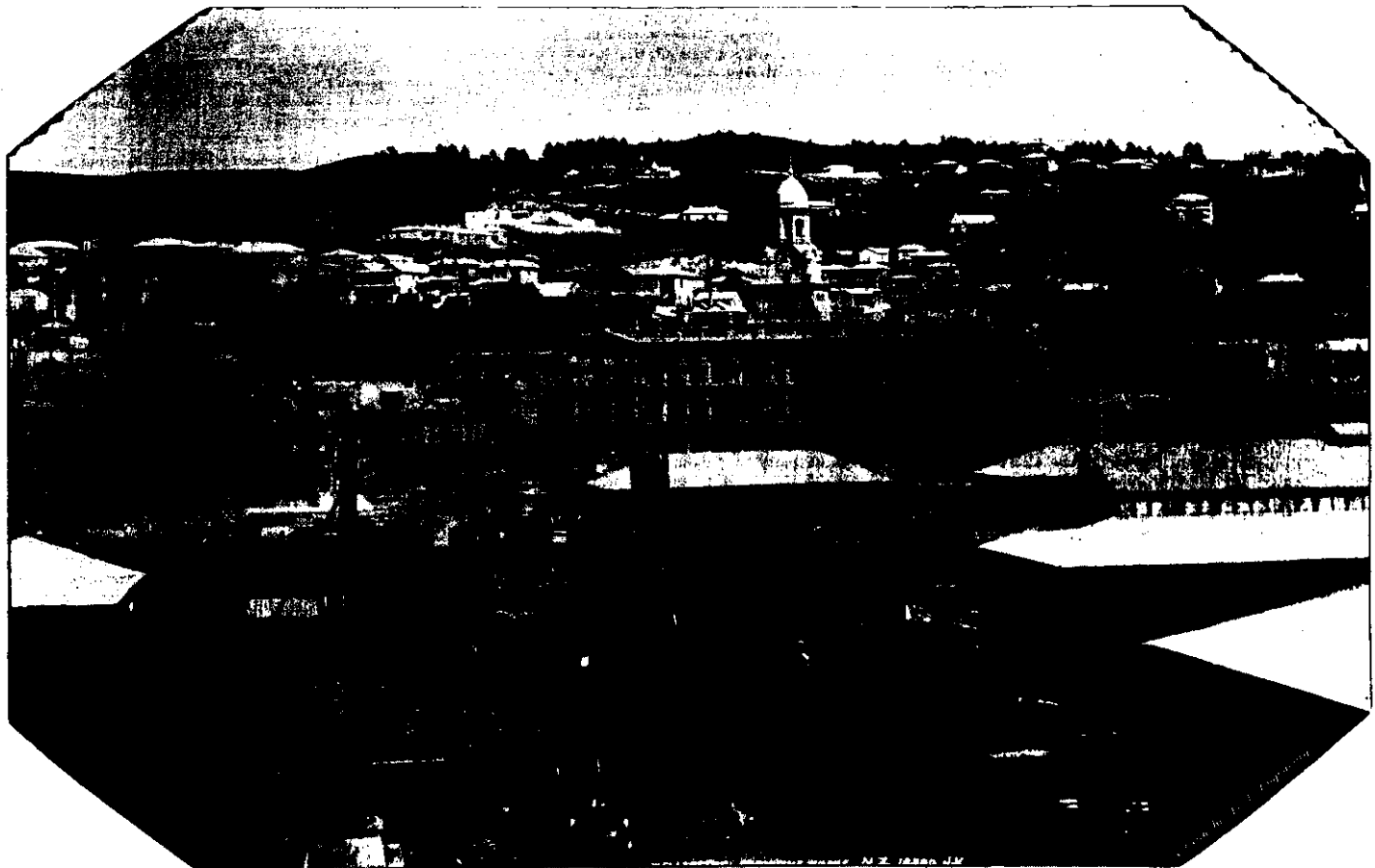
Wellington being situated on Cook Strait, has a considerable trade in supplying coal to steamers, a large tonnage of coal being always stored in hulks in the harbour, and vessels calling for coals are exempt from port-charges.

### THE ONLY SNAZELLE.

SNAZELLE has, according to a contemporary, been up to his old games in South Africa, letting his temper get the better of him; and calling a local reporter hard names because he failed to duly appreciate the Snazelle's moral entertainment. It is probably more true of the great "Bill Adams" Snazelle than anyone else in the world that he is his own worst enemy. A real good fellow, a prince of raconteurs, a brilliant actor, a good, if slightly *passé* vocalist, and absolutely an A1 entertainer, Snazelle is cured with as hot

and violent a temper as was ever bestowed on man. His fits of ungovernable passion have lost him piles of money, but have rarely alienated friends, though they must often have sorely tried them. The most extraordinary part of the thing is that the fits are of short duration, and once over, Snazelle is his old genial self again, fraternising and 'old manning' a person whom an hour before he has cursed with a comprehensive fluency and fury terrible even to remember. Bearing no resentment himself after he has half killed his man, he will apologise most handsomely and be astonished to the verge of violence again if there is the slightest hesitancy on the part of the cursed or knocked out to be as cordial as ever five minutes after. Perhaps the most amusing instance of this occurred during the run of 'Paul Jones' in Sydney. Snazelle had an important part—helped to make the success, in fact. One night he was in a rather worse tantrum than usual, and knocked more people over than was customary. Manager Muegrove appeared on the scene in the midst of the *melée*, and naturally, but unwisely, expostulated with the irate Snazelle, who promptly awarded him 'two lovely black eyes' of the most tender description, and rushed from the theatre. Next morning as Muegrove was sitting in his office, his eyes bandaged up with beef steak, Snazelle entered with a genial 'Good-morning,' and demanded a rise in salary. Such is the yarn told by a late distinguished dramatic visitor. *Si non y vero ben trovato*. Anyway it's very like Snazelle.

The opinion which a person gives of any book is frequently not so much a test of his intellect or his taste as it is of the extent of his reading. An indifferent work by one who had neither time or opportunity to form a literary taste.



Valentine photo

WELLINGTON (N.Z.), FROM THE WHARF.