

there were need to stiffen the capital of Western Afghanistan against foreign attack. So far have the immense natural difficulties of this frontier been supplemented by art, that it is almost inconceivable that anyone will butt against it until the conditions to the north are vitally altered.

At Quetta His Royal Highness received formal visits from the Khan of Kelat and the Jam of Las Bela.

On the east side of Quetta stands a low domed building that commemorated the great work of Sir Robert Sandeman in Baluchistan. There were gathered the Sirdars of all the varied Baluch tribes, to pay homage to the Heir to the Throne that Sandeman taught them to respect. It was a wild and picturesque assembly that in many respects recalled the meeting of hard, strong-featured frontiersmen who greeted their Royal Highnesses at Peshawar—Baluchis, Brahuis, Bugtis, Kakari, and Maris, they squatted on rich carpets in the aisles of the cruciform hall with the iron reserve and patience characteristic of these fighting tribes. The Baluchi is said never to wash his garments except for a Durbar. When he does he makes as dashing a figure as any to be found in the East. With his voluminous robes falling round his stalwart figure with Grecian simplicity, a drooping white turban, his uncut, raven locks tumbling over his shoulders in careless profusion, and hawk eyes looking over a hook nose set in a gnarled face, darkened with a flowing beard, he looks what he is—meet inhabitant of this wild borderland of rugged mountain and arid plain. Beside these striking figures the Sirdars, in heavily embroidered surtouts of crimson, and



DEPARTURE OF THE PRINCE.

nesses on the last stage of their tour. The streets blossomed into the usual display of bunting, and the whole station gathered in the "pandal" for the formal reception of the Royal visitors. Karachi pays the penalty of its newness and prosperity in possessing few of the ethnological and distinctive features that lend colour and life to other parts of India; and in all this and the large assemblage, there was nothing to arrest the eye but the venerable figure

greater. Already Karachi can claim to have exported in a single year thirteen hundred thousand tons of wheat as the result of the Irrigation Policy pursued in the Punjab and Sind. The works now in progress in the "Land of the Five Rivers" will create these new colonies—the Upper Jhelum, the Upper Chenab and the Lower Bari Doab—and when these are completed, funds will probably be found for the Sind-Sagar Doab Scheme, with its barrage across

principal group representing India approaching Justice and Peace. At the rear of the pedestal an allegorical figure of a woman, heavily draped and bending to her work, is depicted as pouring water from an urn upon the soil, whilst behind her there spring up luxuriant vegetation and the fruits of the earth. This typifies the fertilising action of the Indus on which Sind depends for its sustenance. Upon these lines the sculptor, Mr. Hamo Thornycroft, has produced a work of singular beauty and grace.

The Prince and Princess of Wales' farewell to India on Monday, March 19, two days later, was marked by a simple and unaffected cordiality. His Royal Highness inspected the 130th Baluchis, of which he is the Honorary Colonel. Then he held by command of his Majesty the King-Emperor, the Investiture, at which well-merited honours were bestowed upon those most directly responsible for the smooth running of the complex arrangements for the Royal Tour. Then there was a quiet hour or two to complete the arrangements for the departure, and the sun was declining, and a soft, cool breeze blowing from the sea, when the Prince and Princess of Wales set out on their last State drive in India.

The Renown was lying off the wharf at Kiamari, and those keenly interested in the welfare of the port derived no little satisfaction from the fact that this was the first time since her keel furrowed Indian waters that the battleship-yacht was brought up alongside the quay. There were gathered all the principal residents of Sind and those who were specially deputed to bid farewell to the Royal visitors.

Escorted by a smart detachment of



SOME OF THE ESCORT.



STATE ENTRY INTO KARACHI.

lace, and russet, despite their Kabul caps and baggy breeches, looked almost tame.

Passing to the lowlands, the Royal tourists took their last farewell to India at Karachi, north of Bombay, the outlet for the great grain trade of the Punjab.

Nothing could better illustrate the immense variety of conditions encountered in India than the journey of their Royal Highnesses from Quetta to Karachi. They left the mountain fortress in the clear, bracing cold of an English spring morning, and bade farewell to a landscape that, in many of its features, must have reminded them of Home. Then the Royal train dropped easily down the stiff gradients of the Mushkaf-Bolan railway, running through scenery whose appalling barrenness was undisguised, they saw the last of the picturesque tatterdenalions who guarded the line, and of the stalwart Levy police, with revolver and scimitar buckled round white robes falling with classical simplicity. Then at Sibi, and in the run across the desolate Put to Ruk, they experienced a suspicion of what the hot weather can mean in these wastes, and at Karachi returned to the atmosphere of profound peace and prosperity, characteristic of the modern Indian seaport towns. Here, too, there was an end to furs and tweeds, and a resort to the cool white duck and simple muslins worn in Bombay.

Not even the most enthusiastic Karachi resident would call this city of the future, beautiful. But everyone who has visited Karachi has experienced its buoyant spirit and joyous hospitality, and those characteristics were imparted to its welcome of their Royal High-

nesses of the Mir of Khairpur, who brought a whiff of those fierce swordsmen's battles that won for Britain the possession of Sind; and the inverted top hats peculiar to the province which must have been devised in a spirit of caricature.

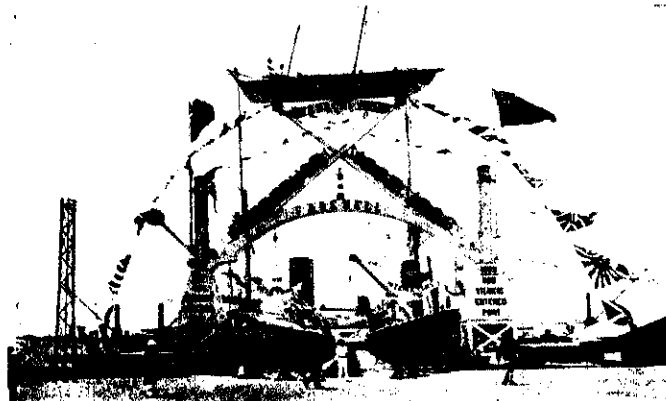
In Quetta the address of the Municipality brought forcibly before their Royal Highnesses the transformation wrought by a quarter of a century of British rule. The same story was unfolded at Karachi, though as the tranquillising forces have been longer at work, and the soil was more suitable, the results have been proportionately

of the mighty Indus. So that in the course of a decade Karachi is destined to grow into one of the biggest grain ports in the world.

The final official act of the Prince was the unveiling of the Sind Memorial to Queen Victoria. The Sind Memorial is a white marble statue of the Empress-Queen wearing her widow's veil, and the Imperial crown and robes of State, and holding in her hands the sceptre and the orb. On each side of the plinth are carved projecting ships' bows emblematic of Naval supremacy. At the feet of the pedestal are statues in bronze, the

Jacob's Horse, and through roads lined by the soldierly troops in the Karachi garrisons, their Royal Highnesses drove the four miles to Kiamari. There they bade a cordial farewell to all specially assembled to speed them. They shook hands with the Port Commissioners, and bowing to the right and to the left, passed through a lane of people to the Renown. There was a delay of half an hour whilst farewells were said to the immediate entourage, amongst which was stout Sir Pratab Singh, come from Idar to pay his homage. Then the bontswains' pipes sounded, the moorings were cast off, and with the Prince of Wales' flag as Master of Trinity House, at the fore, and his own standard at the main, the white-hulled battleship began to move through the water. The band struck up the National Anthem, and cheer after cheer went up from the quay. The last glimpse India had of the Prince and Princess of Wales was of his Royal Highness, in undress naval uniform, with a telescope tucked under his arm, saluting. Her Royal Highness, in natty white serge, and holding binoculars, bowing her adieux. Lord Lamington put the prevailing thought in words when, from the R.M.S. Dufferin, which followed the Renown to sea, he signalled this farewell message:—

On behalf of Bombay Presidency I beg to express regret at the termination of a visit which will ever live in the recollections of the people as a joyous memory, and which, marked by your Royal Highnesses' kindly interest and graciousness, will have attached them more than ever to the Throne of His Majesty the King-Emperor. I respectfully wish your Royal Highnesses a good voyage, and a most happy return Home.



ARCH AT THE PORT TRUST GATE, KARACHI.

THE CONCLUSION OF THE ROYAL TOUR OF INDIA.