

happy family in Malta; and their efforts have borne such good fruit all round, that things are sure to go smoothly under the new Governor, whom they will serve with equal loyalty, as well they may, for Sir Francis Grenfell, though a stern disciplinarian, is the best of good comrades, and appreciative of every merit in those who work with him, as his farewell order to the British and Native troops in Egypt testifies.

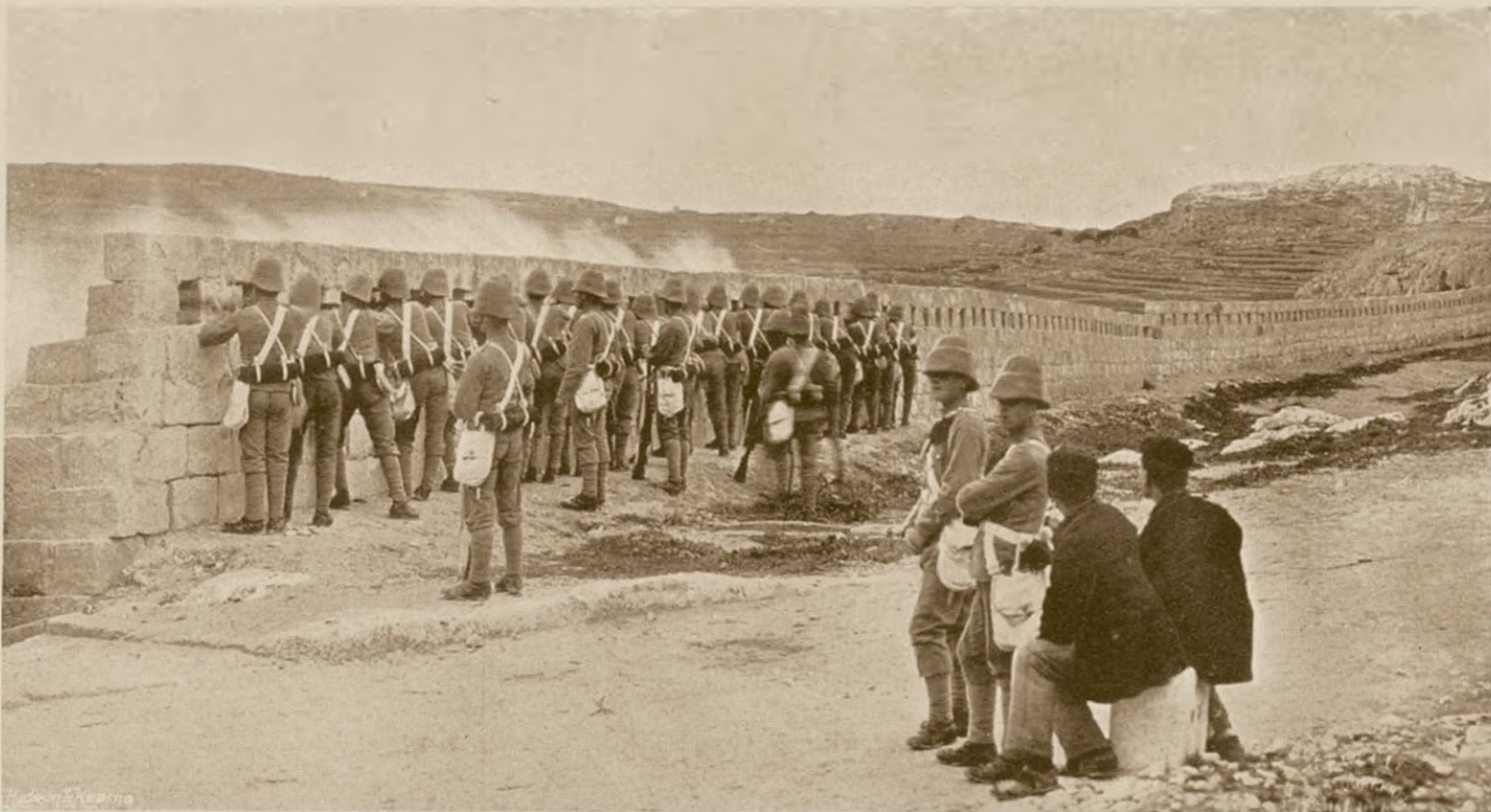
It is not every commander of such a force who can say, with justifiable pride, that "during the period of his command, owing to the discipline and good conduct of the garrison, not a single important complaint has been

made by a native of the country against any soldier of the force in occupation."

It will be long before Society, civil as well as military, in Cairo ceases to regret the departure of Sir Francis and Lady Grenfell. Their loss is felt still as keenly as it was when, on the last Saturday of December, they said good-bye to countless friends and admirers at Cairo railway station. Six days later they were being received with "all customary ceremony and salutes" on their arrival at Valetta. The Sherwood Foresters furnished a guard of honour at the landing-stage; all Malta's bravest and fairest turned out to welcome its new Governor as he and Lady Grenfell drove to the Palace, where another guard of honour from the Royal Marine Artillery was drawn up, and Lord Congleton, as Deputy-Governor, waited to receive his chief. Sir Francis has not allowed much time to pass before putting the efficiency of his new command to a



THE FAREWELL SPEECH OF SIR LYON FREMANTLE.



THE WARWICKS' RECEPTION OF THE "ENEMY."

practical test. He had not been many days in Valetta before all the troops were called out for his inspection, and he took advantage of weather, exceptionally favourable between the cool December days and the beginning of a rainy season, to put them through manoeuvres. The ubiquitous and faithful camera has snapped him in the act of reviewing regiments as he likes to see them—in the field for soldiers' work, and not on a mere ceremonial parade.

We may be sure that the steady volleys of the Warwickshire Lads from behind the Cotnera lines and the timely fire of their Maxim guns were pleasanter sounds to his ears than the music of massed

bands, because they told that the regiment had been well trained in the most essential part of the work which has to be performed by a modern soldier.

Lady Grenfell, too, has already distinguished herself in Malta, as in Cairo, by devotion to the social duties that she graces with a singular charm. The presentation of colours to a gallant regiment was a very happy occasion for her, and since then she has played the hostess to officers of American regiments which landed at Valetta, with the Governor's permission, on the way to Manila, and were reviewed by him.

This event should live in history, marking as it does an epoch in the development of America's Imperial power, distinguishing Malta as the place where two Empires meet for the first time, and thus giving especial lustre to the early days of Sir Francis Grenfell's Governorship.

