## BASUTOLAND'S NEW RULER.

Basuto Tribesmen come to Maseru, the Capital of the

Protectorate, to attend the installation of their new chief.

Its a time of great joy for the Basuto's who journey from

distant corners of the country to be present. Many arrive the day

before the ceremony... so the Government orders the slaughter

of a hundred fat oxen for food. After feeding, the manife

weary travellers reffesh themselves with sleep, sing songs,

or stories round the Camp fires.... some of their songs are as old

as the Basuto Race itself (I wouldn't know about the stories)

Next day, See iso Grittith, the new leader (looking particularly modern in well out lounge suit and felt hat) is greeted by a hundred thousand subjects.

The High Commissioner, Sir Edward Harding, accompanied by the Resident Commissioner arrives to perform the ceremony of installation. In the course of the Ceremony, the High Commissioner enjoins the the new chief to "at all times protect the weak" and to "seek counselzbefore arriving at decisions of importance". In his reply the Chief declares that the Basutos join, with the rest of the Empire in their unswerving loyalty to the throne. Thus, is opened another chapter in the history of the Basuto nation.