Weekly Colonist.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1886.

THE SEALING SCHOONER SEIZURES.

As the late seizures of an American and three British sealing schooners by an American revenue cutter in the Behring sea are almost certain to lead to international complications on account of the extravagance of the assumption upon which those seizures were made, a brief history of the events which led up to them will be acceptable at the present time: In March, 1867, a treaty was made between Russia and the United States by which Russia ceded all its possessions in British North America to the government of the United States. One of the terms of that treaty declared that the western limit, within which the territories and dominion conveyed are contained, passes through a point in Behring straits on the parallel of 65 degrees 30 minutes north latitude at its intersection by the meridian which passes midway between the islands of Krusenstern or Ignalook and the island Ratmanoff or Noonarbook, and proceeds due north without limitation into the same frozen ocean. The same western limit beginning at the same initial point proceeds thence in a course nearly southwest through Behring sea so as to pass midway between the northwest point of St. Lawrence and the southeast point of Cape Choutkotski to the meridian of 172 west longitude; thence from the intersection of that meridian in a southwesterly direction so as to pass midway between the island of Attou and the Copper island of the Kormandorski couplet or group in the North Pacific ocean to the meridian of *193 degrees west longitude* so as to include in the territory conveyed the whole of the Aleutian islands east of that meridian. So far, so good. In July, 1870, in the second session of the forty-first congress, an act was passed entitled an "Act to prevent the extermination of fur-bearing animals in Alaska" in which the number of seals to be killed for their skins was limited on St. Paul's and St. George's islands to 75,000 per annum on each island with power by the secretary of the treasury to further limit the number if necessary, and giving that official power to lease for rental mentioned in the act, to proper and responsible parties, to the best advantage of the United States, having due regard to the interests of the government, the native inhabitants, the parties hitherto engaged in trade, and the protection of the seal fisheries, for a term of twenty-five years from May, 1870, the right to engage in taking seals on the islands of St. Paul and St. George. Another section declares that any person who shall kill any fur seal on either of the said islands or in the waters adjacent thereto without authority from the lessees thereof or interfere with them in the lawful prosecution of their duty, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall for each offence upon conviction be punished, and all their vessels, tackle, apparel, appurtenances and cargo shall be forfeited to the United States. In the month following the passage of this act, that is, in August, 1870, a lease called the Seal Island lease, was excepted between the U. S. government and the Alaska Commercial company—a corporation established in California. In return for the exclusive privilege of taking for twenty years (with certain restrictions) fur seals in the islands of Saint Paul and Saint George, the lessees agreed to pay to the government an annual sum of $55,000, $2.62½ for each seal-skin taken, 55 cents for each gallon of seal oil sold, and to annually provide the native with a certain quantity of provisions and fuel. The months of June, July, September and October were, moreover, the only months during which the capture of seals could be prosecuted. Under this lease, or concession, this company has perpetuated its monopoly for sixteen years, reaping a vast profit therefrom. Not satisfied with the prolific source of its supply and the facilities afforded it for engaging in the business, the company has sought and practically succeeded in controlling the seal fur market by its aggressiveness in pretending to construe the term "and the waters adjacent thereto" as meaning that vast sea of waters included in the limits of cession named in the Russo-American treaty of 1867. In this interpretation it has received the unreasoning support of the United States government whose interests in the matter are identical with those of the company; and here it may be remarked that the royalty paid by the latter furnishes a handsome profit upon the purchase money of Alaska territory. One or two American revenue cutters are always cruising in the Behring sea and that portion of the North Pacific to the south of the Aleutian islands, ever on the alert to prevent any vessels but those of the Alaska Commercial company from capturing seals there. Meeting with no effectual opposition, and the cost of litigation precluding any chance of success for the appellant, the government has become more and more aggressive until finally, changing from a defensive to an offensive assertion, their action has culminated in the deliberate seizure of three British sealing schooners upon—whatever a national greed may declare to the contrary—the high and open seas—recognized by international law as part of the world's great highway—free to the commerce of all countries and a natural means of the intercourse of all nations. It is laid down as one of the first principles of maritime and commercial international law that the open sea or main ocean is, like the atmosphere, free for common use to all mankind, and cannot be appropriated by any State to the exclusion of the others. Bearing in mind the huge improbability of the act of the revenue cutter not being in consonance with government orders, what do we find? That a nation disregarding on one coast the belt of the sea littoral which constitutes the range belonging to coast defences, is actually assuming on another coast supreme maritime jurisdiction over a waste of waters comprising half of the northern portion of a vast ocean. In the exercise of this self-arrogated authority foreign mercantile vessels are forcibly seized, and with their cargoes are declared confiscated; while with an unaccountable magnanimity the crews after being landed at an American port many hundreds of miles distant from the scene of their capture, are allowed to go at large. It may be advanced that if open to indiscriminate capture the fur seal would have ere this become extinct or nearly so. But though this has been the case with the seal in southern regions it is a fact which, deplorable as it may be, would furnish a most flimsy excuse to a government whose regulation of the industry in Alaskan waters is prompted not by philanthropy, but by strictly mercenary considerations. So far has this latter disposition carried them as to cause them to become responsible for an act which, if committed by a vessel privately manned and owned, would bear but one interpretation. As it is, the act is one that is mad, aggressive, and in the face of what is known, bitterly unjust, and is already spoken of as an unworthy means of reprisal for the late seizures made by Canada of American fishing vessels on the Atlantic Coast. The sealing schooners when seized were over seventy miles from any land, and how with this fact before them—the United States government can attempt, with any show of reason, to justify the conduct of the commander of the "Corwin," it is difficult to imagine. With what evidence we have at hand, the seizure and detention are manifestly illegal; and representations of the affair through the proper official channels have already been forwarded to the Home Government. Britain is not belligerent; the strength she possesses—imparted by the commerce she conducts in every quarter of the globe—she does not misuse. "But she has rights, and second, justice; and, while respecting the right of other nations to traverse the high seas unmolested, expects and is in a position to secure recognition of that same right for herself.

CHILLIWHACK AND SUMAS DYKING SCHEME.

The presence in this city of Mr. F. J. Derby, projector of the Chilliwhack and Sumas dyking scheme, has revived interest in a matter which occupied a large share of public attention a few years ago. Most people imagined that with the departure from the province of Mr. Derby the enterprise fell through and that the embargo placed on the lands of settlers was removed. Such, however, is not the case. The liability of settlers to pay in land or money on the completion of the work still stands, and lands are represented as mortgaged on the settlement. Although several settlers have gotten a stake in working out dykes, or even a survey was made, the owners of land in the district affected by the project are numbed by an incubus that prevents them dealing with their properties and cripples private enterprise. Land that would have been drained years ago by the settlers themselves lies unreclaimed and unproductive simply because the owners have no security of their holdings under the dyking act or guarantee that any work they may do would not be worse than thrown away when Mr. Derby and his associates decide to go on with the scheme. The notice issued that will engage the attention of the new house early in the session. The government, it is hoped, will take the initiative by introducing a wide and comprehensive measure of relief the effect of which will be the release of the lands now covered by the act.

THE USE OF OIL ON THE SEA.

The practice of using oil as a means of subduing the violence of heavy seas is extending. This practice should be encouraged. The instances are now sufficiently numerous to warrant the assertion that no shipmaster has done his duty who does not use oil to prevent "combers" from striking his vessel. At times the oil may fail to be of value. The chances, however, are almost all in its favor. It is unnecessary to point to the many cases in which it has been used with the greatest success. Among the many lately we need only use that in the case of the steamship Werra in order to convince those doubting Thomases who are still incredulous as to the great value attached to oil as a preventive of casualties. Captain Trout, of the British steamer Venetian, which recently picked up at sea and towed into Boston the disabled German steamer Werra, says that on the evening of August 3 a strong W. N. W. gale prevailed, and heavy seas were constantly breaking over the bow of the Werra, endangering the low lines and threatening the loss of the tow. Captain Trout caused an oil bag to be hung from each side of the Venetian and towed some distance astern, with the instant result of smoothing the sea about the disabled ship. The captain and officers of the Werra gathered on the forecastle and tried to make out what the Venetian was doing to accomplish such gratifying results. The next morning signals were exchanged on the subject, the Werra reporting that after the oil bags were hung out the vessel made a much better weather, not a drop of water broke on board, and the ship was in all respects more comfortable. This is simply additional evidence of the wonderful efficacy of oil in reducing the turbulence of the heavy seas that so often threaten a vessel's safety. It is but a few years ago that the practice of pouring oil was almost entirely unknown. At the suggestion of the Maritime Register several shipmasters experimented with oil with the most gratifying effect. Accounts of their experiments were widely published, inciting other shipmasters to make trials with the result that to-day the practice has become widely known, and, it may be said, will hereafter be resorted to generally on ship board in cases of dangerous seas. It is to be remembered, however, that many ship masters are yet unconvinced. It is necessary, therefore, to keep this matter persistently before the maritime public until every vessel will carry oil to be used in breaking down heavy seas, and thus prevent that pounding from waves which is now so frequent a source of disaster.

THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

For some four or five years past there has been, all over the world, a decided depression of trade in the mercantile marine—amongst sailing ships at any rate. The principal reasons for this are that there are too many of them for the demand of the present carrying trade; and also, owing to the advantage that steam ships offer for quicker transits, sailing vessels have difficulty in obtaining profitable charters. Instance could be made of a ship coming all the way from England in ballast merely to load with lumber on the Pacific coast for China. Sailing freight of coal from Philadelphia to Boston, which not many years ago was $4 per ton, has now been reduced to 90 cents; and vessels, which a few years back refused 60s for wheat from San Francisco for Europe, have since been glad to accept far less—in some cases taking as low as 29s 6d. At present, however, the average ruling rate at the Bay city for this cargo is 40s. The four-masted ship Ocean King, after having refused a charter of 40s from San Francisco for Europe, laid idle in the bay a length of time that would have permitted her to have made two voyages and return. The ship Highlander, hailing from Salem, Massachusetts, arrived in ballast at San Francisco after having waited in vain for a cargo at Hongkong. Not being offered what her owners considered a reasonably profitable charter, she laid at her berth there for the modest period of three years, at the end of which time she change for wharfage had amounted to $20,000—a larger sum than the vessel herself would fetch. The firm to which she belonged was ruin, the money was paid, and the Highlander once more sailed for Hongkong in ballast. From there she went to Manila, also in ballast, where she was finally chartered for New York, to which port she is now on her way. The refusal to accept cargoes except at certain figures shows how set against the decline from former prices, and a sain struggle against a depression as great as it is general. Shipbuilding, in the eastern maritime provinces of Canada, has become a paralyzed industry, and the most fortunate of sailing ship owners are just about holding their own. Altogether, the present outlook for merchant sailing vessels is not a cheerful one.

THE BULGARIAN REVOLT.

The popular idea that Russia is "running the show" in Bulgaria is probably correct; but it is improbable that she will be allowed to shift the scenes without first having consulted the other powers. Russian gold doubtless influenced the Bulgarian premier to betray Alexander; but if the fates of Napoleon are correct the traitor's punishment will not be long delayed. Alexander was caught napping. Before he was well aware of the intention of his treacherous first minister he had been hurried on board a yacht and was on his way out of the country. The deposed prince, who is a brave soldier, is a brother of the husband of Princess Beatrice and only last year whipped the Servians and every from the Forte important concession. Germany and Austria will scarcely permit Russia to reap any important territorial advantages though the upset in Bulgaria, since Russian intrigue is directed against Alexander because he is a German, the object being to place a Slav on the throne at the first opportunity. Why, at the time shall have arrived for a general advance on Turkey, Emperor William is a very old man and will make many sacrifices in the interests of peace, but he can scarcely be expected to sit idle while the treaty of Berlin is being torn to pieces and the integrity of the Turkish empire is imperiled. No love is lost between Russia and Germany. Neither that disease, the great article, for fear the best equipped army could spring at the other's throat. Russia's appetite for fresh state is horrible; but that is no reason why she should be suffered to gobble up another Turkish principality without exciting the above hostility by her powerful and warlike neighbours. The Russian movement in Bulgaria will not prove successful.

Do not delay if suffering from any form of Bowel Complaint, however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old, reliable cure for all forms of summer complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines. m-th-sat-dw.

Vancouver and the C. P. R. Terminus.

To the Editor:—

The street rumor that the C. P. Railway Company, disgusted at the stubbornness of the injunctionists below Port Moody, has abandoned the extension of their road to Coal Harbor and selected the Squatch reserve, opposite Vancouver, for a terminus, has completely failed to cause any alarm, and died almost simultaneously with its conception. As early as March 14, 1885, Mr. Van Horne wrote: "Provision has been made for extending our line along the south shore of Burrard Inlet to Coal Harbor and English Bay, and it is only a few weeks since that Mr. H. Abbott stated: "Should the finding of the court as to the right of way be adverse to the railway company such finding will not interfere with progress in the extension of the road to English Bay." Who will assert that a powerful corporation, representing a capital of 150 millions, is unable to come to some equitable arrangement with the owners of a small strip of land, probably embracing fifteen or twenty acres, which is all the road requires and which is the whole object of the dispute!" To stop where they now are would entail heavy sacrifices to the railway company. Not only are they under ample bonds to complete, until the close of the present year, their terminus at Vancouver, but other important interests compel them to it, viz.: Owning, as they do, the most valuable portion of Vancouver, they would not debar themselves from continuing sales of lots at $3,000 or $4,000 each, nor from reaching their grant of 6,000 acres south of False Creek and near English Bay, in regard to which, May 19, 1886, Mr. H. Abbott stated: "Here we will construct in brick our foundries, machine shops, car manufactories, etc." Were they contemplating to stop at Port Moody, why do the directors of the C. P. R. so urgently ask and importune the government to grant them the land adjoining English Bay, and previously reserved for the imperial marine? As to the town of Vancouver, the good people of its eastern section (Coal Harbor) are unnecessarily alarmed at the growing favor shown to its western section (English Bay) which, as a glance at the map will show, is the natural harbor and the only proper shipping point for the terminus of the C. P. R. The fact that Victoria are freely investing in English Bay land is galling to some hyper-enthusiastic Coal Harborites, just as if their interests were antagonistic. Yet the lately published map of Vancouver, bearing the town's seal and the mayor's signature, includes both Coal Harbor and English Bay in the townsite. If this be a fight between members belonging to one body, Coal Harbor representing the head and English Bay the stomach, it may be safer to remember that digestive organ, its machinery being less liable to derangement and to the formation of all sorts of hallucinations.

J.

A Hopeless Minority.

Among the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's many accomplishments not least is his ability as a story teller. To much amused listeners he recently told this the about a New York drummer. A typical "Knight of the grip-sack" was detained at a small town in western New York a while ago, where a revival meeting was in progress. He had a party of convivial friends during his stay there, and had what is properly known as a "load on." Nevertheless he drifted into the revival meeting and took a seat well up in front. It was rather close in the church, and the warm air was conducive to sleep. The drummer yielded to the drowsy god, and after nodding a little fell into a profound sleep, and slept through the minister's long and rather dry discourse. The audience sang a hymn and the drummer slept on. Then the evangelist began his address and wound up his fervid appeal with this request—"Will all of you who want to go to heaven please rise." Every one in the church except the sleepy drummer rose. When the evangelist asked them to be seated, one of the brothers in the same pew as the sleepy drummer accidentally brushed against him as he sat down. The drummer rubbed his eyes, and partially awake heard the last portion of the evangelist's request which was, "Now I want all of you who want to go to hell to stand up." The drummer struggled a little, leaned forward unsteadily, and rose from his seat in a dazed sort of way. A sort of suppressed laugh he heard from some of the young people, and an expression of horror he noticed on the faces of some of the older ones. Steadying himself against the rail, he looked at the evangelist an instant and then said, "Well, parson, I don't know exactly what we're voting on, but you and I seem to be in a hopeless minority."

A Honeymoon Interrupted.

A few days ago a marriage which excited some commotion in Birmingham took place at St. James' church, Edgbaston, between a nephew of Dr. Vivian, of New York, staying at the Queen's Hotel, and Miss Emily Wilkes, of humble parentage, residing at Aston. The parties had met casually at a flower show at Shirley. After an acquaintance of a few days only the marriage was arranged. The wedding was an imposing affair, and after the ceremony, at which the bridegroom generously promised the officiating clergyman £500 towards the church funds, the wedding party were conveyed in seventeen carriages to the breakfast at the hotel. The wedding outfit was purchased at one of the best houses in Birmingham, while the bridegroom's wedding garments were made by the leading tailoring establishment in the town. All the goods were paid for on delivery or in advance. On the conclusion of the wedding breakfast the happy pair left for London, taking up their quarters at the Langham hotel, and going thence, after a short stay to Liverpool. On Thursday afternoon Dr. and Mrs. Vivian returned to Wilkes the lady's relatives at Aston, where they were informed that detectives were looking for Dr. Vivian on a charge of robbery. Dr. Vivian said that it was all a mistake, and he would go to the police office and set it right. On leaving the house he was observed, pursued, and ultimately captured by a detective who conveyed him to the Aston lock-up. The police assert that the man is a well known convict with many aliases, who was only discharged in March last after undergoing ten years' penal servitude. It is also stated that he has been convicted on several charges.

TAR AND FEATHERS.

ALLEGED BLACKMAILERS DAUBED AND DECORATED.

ELYA, Ohio, Aug. 17.—A mob of about twenty-five masked men went the other night to the home of Albert Gay and his wife, four miles north of this place, broke in the door and took the frightened man and woman out of bed. They then besmeared them completely with tar, then ripped open their feather bed, letting the contents fall on their bodies. The cause of the outrage is that Gay and his wife have, it is alleged, attempted to levy blackmail on several well-to-do citizens of the neighborhood. The people of this place are much incensed over the disgraceful affair.

Louise to Go to Jail Again.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—Louise Michel was to-day sentenced at the city assizes to four months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 100 francs for seditious language and inciting to murder during the rioting at Decazeville on the third of last May. Gueslet Tarrague and Suisse were sentenced to four and six months' imprisonment for similar offences at the same time. M. Marlotte, manager of the journal Pilon, was to-day arraigned for advocating a coup d'etat and acquitted.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

Report of the Trade Depression Commission.

No More Eating of the Leek for Welshmen.

General Manager's Ingratitude to the Duc d'Aumale.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LONDON, August 6th.

One of the Acts special has said what I have reason to believe is a somewhat imaginary summary of the forthcoming report for the trade depression commission. The voluminous information that the commissioners have collected is full of interest and instruction. It is not an easy thing to deduce a general result from the mass of figures, opinions, and speculations that Lord Iddesleigh and his colleagues have had submitted to them. The main fact that has been brought out is that while the

PRICE OF ENGLISH TRADE

has not been largely compressed, its value has been seriously reduced. The profits of manufacturers and merchants have been curtailed in all directions, and, in many instances, they have disappeared. The commissioners have had evidence submitted to them to show that the general condition of the skilled artisans has greatly improved during the last three decades. Wages, in recent years, have not been high, but food has been cheap and clothing moderately so. House rents in many instances, have not come down as much as the price of food. England has found her greatest competitor in Germany. German manufacturers are content with less profits. German workmen are content with less wages and work longer hours than our workmen do in England. The German government have all but closed the German market to English commerce, and they are fighting a battle for supremacy in the neutral markets.

No more eating of the leek for Wales! A country that has Llewellyn for a hero, the "Men of Harlech" for a patriotic hymn, and a wholesome pot vegetable instead of a gaudy flower or a useless weed for an emblem, has, on the face of it, more than ordinary right to assert herself. Wales is asserting herself, and there is going to be a

WELSH NATIONAL PARTY

in the new parliament. Wales complains of being neglected. But neither at Swallwell nor Howdon—also famous for leeks—does the grower expect to get the old-fashioned onion at the end and seven inches of white in the middle. He may have one but not both. The Welshmen are complaining because they haven't both. They went in more than others, for the party cry to sacrifice everything else for the sake of the party need of the hour. It is scarcely fair of them to complain of what they have done so much to bring about.

Eels were the cause of the riots that have ended so fatally at Amsterdam.

ANGLING AT ELS

is a popular sport in the Dutch capital, and that caused the row. A string is suspended, carbon is drawn tight, and fastened to posts at each side. A large eel, whose natural slipperiness is increased by plenty of soft soap or other lubricating matter, is tied by the head to the string just above the water. There the wretched fish is left to writhe and wriggle and twist. Boats are then launched, in each of which stands a tiller, who, when passing quickly under the eel, makes a grab at the creature's tail. If he succeeds in tearing it asunder, leaving nothing but the head tied to the string, then the prize is his, and also the applause of the multitude. To succeed in this sport, great skill is needed, and also strength of arm and firmness of grasp. Titers oftener lose their balance and fall into the canal than carry off the beheaded eel. It is a brutal sport, and the authorities ought to put it down. Hence the riot, and hence the great number of killed and wounded.

MR. IRVING

takes his holiday in America, visiting the many friends he made in the new world. He has had no such financial success since his management began as "Faust," and when the Lyceum opens in November that piece will be put on, not as a stopgap, while the new attraction is getting ready, but as the attraction itself. A new set has been written by Mr. Wills which is to convert the Brocken into scenery and weirdness. It is "Faust's Visit to the Witches' Kitchen."

A parcel post for Canada began on Monday, and now anyone may send from any postoffice in the United Kingdom a one pound package to New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, and the Province of Quebec, for 6d. Anyone may send the same thing to

BRITISH COLUMBIA

for 1s. 2d. A parcel post for New South Wales, South Australia, and Victoria, has been in operation since the 1st ult. Nothing heavier than eleven pounds is carried. By this the bond between the mother country and the colonies is made stronger and drawn tighter, and we have gone beyond "the coast" fright and send his clothes home to get washed.

With the *ex similis* confronting him, General Boulanger no longer denies the authenticity of the letters to the Duc d'Aumale, and, as a journalist who conversed with him since this overwhelming evidence that he had spoken falsely, he could find nothing more to the purpose to say than that he had been trapped, that he would never have thought the Duc d'Aumale would have published letters of his without his consent, and having no clear recollection of his correspondence after an interval of six years, he had considered the letters must be forgeries. All this, however, is a very lame excuse. Moreover, surely

GENERAL BOULANGER

could not have forgotten, however short his memory, that he was indebted for his promotion to the Duke d'Aumale; therefore, why, publicly in the chamber did he emphatically declare that he did not see in what way he was indebted to the duke for the grade he now holds? A little more moral courage would have been more becoming.

The French army has brought from the east specimens of the celebrated Chinese lark—a larger bird than his European congener, a much better singer, and a first-rate mimic. It will be a bad job for generations of larks yet unborn if this eastern race be allowed to breed and develop in France. Because Frenchmen eat larks as people are beginning to do in London. Frenchmen eat larks; nor are they particular as to cock linnets, a hen yellow-hammer or two, or a fellow-finch be cast in the stew.

Blast at the Church Doors.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 20.—It was announced that the St. Albertis Polish Catholic church would be reopened Sunday here, and that the successor to Michael Kolasinski, the recalcitrant priest removed by Bishop Borgess, be chosen at the meeting of the synod of the diocese to-day. This at once created the greatest excitement among the parishioners, and towards noon several thousand men and women gathered at the church. The keys are in the hands of Kolasinski's supporters, who refuse to give them up, and carpenters were ahead of orders to remove the doors. The crowd soon stopped this, and a riot was imminent, when the police arrived. Kolasinski is now in Minnesota, and it was resolved to telegraph him asking for his advice. It is believed that any outbreak which may occur between now and Sunday will be an unusually bloody one.

A Narrow Escape.

BUFFALO, Aug. 21.—A large party of tourists had a narrow escape on Matterhorn recently. An avalanche occurred, and they were completely imprisoned in a bank of snow. A party of guides went to their assistance with rope ladders, and after almost superhuman efforts rescued them. Many of the tourists were frost-bitten.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' CHUM.

SIR HARRY KEPPEL, THE OCTOGENARIAN, WHOM ALBERT EDWARD ADORES.

(London Letter to San Francisco Argonaut.)

Of all the people with whom the Prince of Wales delights in surrounding his little rotund person, and thus winning for them the proud title of the "Prince's Set," there is none more prominent or treated with more affectionate regard by the Prince than is Sir Harry Keppel. Sir Harry is a little sandy-gray, freckled-faced old man of near 80 summers, but notwithstanding his great age, or what would be considered a great age in anyone else, he is as lively as a cricket and as jolly as a sand-boy, when away from his wife. Two greater contrasts never were seen in any one man than Sir Harry with or without his "missus," as, like the old Jack tar that he is, he terms Lady Keppel. With her he is silent, glum and unhappy. Without her he is full of fun and ready and willing to take the most active part in any harum-scarum devil-may-care lark that the fertile brain (at such pranks) of Lord Charles Beresford, another of the "Prince's pals," can concoct for His Royal Highness' gratification. He is the son of the last Earl of Albemarle, and brother of the present peer, who as one of the few surviving veterans of Waterloo, was on Friday last, the seventy first anniversary of the famous battle, showered with congratulations and flowers from all the great people in the land, from the Prince and the Princess down to Lady Brassey. As the son of the Earl he is an "Honorable"; the title of "Hon." is generally dropped by him in favor of the inferior one of "Sir," which he gets from being a Knight of the Order of the Bath. He is also an Admiral of the Royal navy, his grade being that of Admiral of the Fleet, a rank of which there are

BUT SIX IN THE WHOLE SERVICE.

It is pretty well known to the social world, as it is found within the limits of the "swim" in which the members of the "Prince's set" move, and as I have already hinted, that Sir Harry is one of the most henpecked husbands in the United Kingdom. His wife is a veritable shrew in the strongest sense of the word. It happens—unfortunately for the jolly little Admiral—that Lady Keppel has the money. I dare say the full meaning, and its painful results to a husband, of this condition of things in married life will be understood in America. It certainly is in England. In America I know that men don't marry for money, at all events to the same extent that they do in England. But I fancy that, nevertheless, Sir Harry's position will be appreciated and proportionately pitied. Of course he has some money, but not the money. That's where it all is. As a consequence he has to get her permission for nearly everything that he does, that he wants to do, poor old chap. She is a brusque, ill-bred old woman, too, notwithstanding that she is a peer's granddaughter, and doesn't let her rudeness stop at the Prince himself. The Prince always has Sir Harry to stay with him at Sandringham when he comes, and invites him as one of his party at the race meetings and regattas at Epsom, Ascot, Goodwood and Cowes. As a matter of course, he gets away from home when he can, and leaves her ladyship to vent her spleen on the servants. But she won't always let him go, and the purse-strings being within her grasp, why,

THE OLD BOY OBEYS, THAT'S ALL.

The other day the Prince of Wales, on his way down to Portsmouth to open some public park, or something or other, had to pass the station near which Sir Harry lives; so he took it into his head he'd get out of the train there and go and surprise the little Admiral by an informal call. Of course Sir Harry was delighted to see the Prince, but Lady Keppel went upstairs and shut herself up in her room, and when the Prince graciously signified his desire for luncheon, sent down word that there wasn't anything to eat in the house. The Prince laughed and took it good-naturedly as his and Sir Harry's eyes met after the servant had delivered the inhospitable, not to say undutiful message.

"I'll tell you about it, sir," said Sir Harry. (Everybody in England says "sir" to a Prince, from the Prince of Wales down to the little trumpery German Princes like Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar and Prince Henry of Battenberg, who have quartered themselves on the British tax-payers, and are no more worthy of respect than any one else; not so much indeed. If a man were eighty, ay, two hundred and eighty, and the Prince but a boy, he would have to "Sir" him just the same. That neither Lady Randolph Churchill nor Lady Mandeville ever break through this custom though acquired somewhat late in life, you may be bound. If you want to see a real out-and-out cringing obeisance to royalty you will see it when either of these republican-reared ladies crook their knees and bow their heads in a courtsey to the Prince of Wales when he honors them with a word or a bow in public. Pardon this digression.) "I'll tell you what, sir," said Harry, with a wink, "I've got plenty of good champagne in the cellar that belongs to myself and I'll send out into the village and get a loaf of bread. I can give you that, sir, if it will do. It's better than nothing."

"Rather," said the Prince, "it will do capitally."

So the Prince and Sir Harry sat down, and interspersed with "set" jokes and much laughter, discussed this novel but hardly royal luncheon, after which the Prince went on his way to Portsmouth.

TO KILL THE "IRON DUKE."

A SECRET SOCIETY TO ASSASSINATE BISMARCK.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 17.—For some time rumors have been current that Poles and German Catholics had formed a secret society, the object of which was to "remove" Bismarck, in revenge for his course towards the Poles and Catholics. That such a society existed, has, it is believed, now been ascertained. Several documents have been found in the house of a German druggist which show the form of oath to be taken by the new members, and their pledge to further the objects of the organization, which styles itself "A. A. B." (American Anti-Bismarck Bund). The oath is in a business-like form, and would do honor to O'Donovan Rossa. How many members the society numbers is not known. It was gotten up by Reinhold Koch and Theodore Gendreich, both well-educated Germans.

STRIKES.—D. J. Macdonald paid $2.50 into the city treasury yesterday for the luxury of obstructing the sidewalk.

VICTORIA'S HINDOO.

AN INDIAN SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE JOHN BROWN.

London Letter: In court circles the gossip now is not so much about the distribution of court positions under the Salisbury Ministry, but whether a coffee colored successor is to be appointed to the place of confidence once filled by the late lamented John Brown. The Grooms of the Privy Chamber and the Ladies of the Bedchamber, and the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod and the Groom of the Robes are all agog over the Queen's latest craze for gentlemen of color. From the first visit of Her Majesty to the Indian and Colonial Exhibition it was noticed that she evinced a strange partiality for the native Indian workers of the Indian section. Over these heathen Hindoos and their delicate work she lingered with an attentiveness considered extraordinary in her.

When about a month ago the Queen commanded a number of these dark-skinned craftsmen to Windsor Castle it was looked on as a bit of hospitality intended to impress the natives of Hindostan. Yesterday another contingent of the swarthy and turbaned workers were commanded to visit Osborne. They were brought over from Southampton in a royal yacht, and on arrival at the castle were presented to the Queen. Her Majesty seemed to take a positive delight in looking at their contrasting white robes and dark skins. She seemed searching for a face. At last she selected one of them from the rest—a stalwart worker in brass from the sacred City of Benares—and mentioned him to step forward from the group. He came forward and salaamed with Oriental grace. He is a tall, supple fellow, with a superb profile and bold, black eyes. The Queen had him questioned through an interpreter as to whether he would like to remain in England and act as her special body servant. He seemed overwhelmed with his prospective good fortune and threw himself at the feet of the Queen.

He returned with the rest to London, but it is expected that he will be called to his new duties in a day or two unless he is longing for Benares, and perhaps some maiden of the sacred city, does not induce him to throw over his opportunities here.

"Bonaparte had his faithful Mameluke; why should not Victoria have her faithful Hindoo?" is the mot d' ordre at court, where anything that will turn the Queen's melancholy from her regrets for the departed Scot, John Brown, will be hailed with joy.

A REMARKABLE WELL.

ITS WATER POSSESSES THE PROPERTY OF CURING DRUNKARDS.

Traver Tidings.

One of the attractions of Lemoore, as yet but little known, although in the future it may become famous, is the artesian well of the railroad company, sunk for the purpose of obtaining water to supply the locomotives. When first tapped it attracted but little attention; however, a few months since its medicinal qualities began to be talked about, it proving to be highly impregnated with iron and sulphur, and now it is all the rage there. In fact, it is claimed that its continual use will effectually do away with the desire for ardent spirits. If such be the case, unnumbered millions of gallons of it could be beneficially disposed of in almost any quarter of the globe. A peculiarity of the water is that you can drink immense quantities of it, whether overheated or not, without feeling any injurious effects. A story is told of it that a gentleman who had been for twenty-seven years so seriously afflicted with dyspepsia that he could keep no solid food on his stomach, and who, being a man of means, had spent thousands of dollars with doctors and at various noted springs in a vain attempt to cure himself, was induced to try the water, and after several drinks was greatly elated to find that he could retain soft boiled eggs and similar food. In a few days his joy knew no bounds when he discovered he could with safety eat meat, vegetables and whatever his appitite might crave. He resides in San Francisco, and every week has a quantity of the water shipped to him. Another gentleman informed the writer that he had for years been troubled with nervous sick headache, but that since he had commenced the use of this wonderful water, of which he drinks a large quantity daily, his affliction had entirely disappeared, and he now enjoys perfect health. Many other like occurrences were related, but space forbids mention. If the well belonged to a private individual it is more than likely that a sanitarium would be erected, which in time would undoubtedly become a famous resort for the afflicted. As Colonel Seller says, "There's millions in it."

Corr. N. Y. Star.

TO EUROPE FOR $5.

POSSIBLE OUTCOME OF THE STEAMSHIP CUT-RATE WAR.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—The steamship rate war has broken out with intense bitterness and fury, and company after company are falling in line to run each other at any cost. Little by little the steerage rates to Europe were reduced until the Hamburg Packet Line announced that they proposed fighting the English companies at Plymouth and Southampton. A reduction of $3 followed. They will also ship passengers from New York to London direct at the same rate. A conference to amend matters was discussed by several lines during the day, but nothing definite arrived at. The Red Star Line decided to hold to their first reduction until advices from abroad were received. They were the first to dig up the hatchet and cut the rate, and before the week is over it is said they will cut it still lower. Large reductions are also looked for from the North German Lloyd and the English companies. An agent of one of the latter said: "If we are carried into the war of rates we will sink more than one German steamship company. We will cut down to $5 if necessary."

An Old Man and His Son Shot Down While Going to Church.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Aug. 18.—A bloody tragedy occurred in Cherokee Nation on Sunday evening. Look Langley and Thomas Monroe had trouble about stock breaking into a field. On Sunday evening Monroe and his family started for church, and were overtaken by Langley, who was armed with a double-barrelled shotgun. Langley began cursing Monroe, whereupon Monroe told him that if he had his gun with him he could not treat him in that manner. Langley replied, "Go and get your gun." Monroe told his oldest son to go and get it. The boy started, but had only got a short distance when Langley shot him in the back and then turned and shot old man Monroe. Both father and son died immediately.

A VERY LARGE assortment of 5d novels at T. N. HIBBEN & Co's. *

BLAINE.

He Orates on the Fishery "Outrages" and Advocates a Retaliatory Policy.

At a recent speech in Maine, Mr. Blaine dwelt at great length on the fishery question. He said that the senate and house having formally terminated the treaty of 1871 by an overwhelming vote, Secretary of State Bayard continued the treaty for two months at the request of the British minister, the latter exacting pledges that the president would recommend the appointment of a committee to decide upon an exact basis of the fishery rights of both nations. The president carried out the promise in the verbatim language of the compact. The speaker characterized the entire proceeding as most extraordinary, contending that the pledge being held in the British foreign office, robbed the president of his liberty as an executive. When it was ascertained that congress would not sanction the international commission, the "Dominion of Canada," the speaker said, "with the presumed approval of the imperial government, began a series of outrages upon American shipping and fishing vessels and their crews, seeking in every way to destroy their business and deprive them of their fishing rights. This was done with the deliberate intention and obvious expectation of forcing concessions from this government." Blaine took up the treaty of 1818, and discussed it from the standpoint of Webster, and using the language of that statesman; said, "If an American fishing vessel was captured by one of her vessels of war, the crown of England was answerable, and the treaty was made with that idea. It was not to be expected that the United States would submit their rights to be adjudicated in the petty tribunals of the Provinces, or allow our vessels to be seized by constables or other petty officers, and condemned by the municipal courts of Quebec, Newfoundland, New Brunswick or Canada." Blaine said that it would be refreshing if Webster's words could be repeated from official sources to-day. The speaker declared that England and the United States could not go to war except on a point touching imperial integrity of one or the other, but this country is weary of hearing that Canadian constables are arresting American crews and Canadian gunboats capturing vessels on the high seas floating the American flag. Regarding the Cutting case, the speaker said, "In contrast with the patient endurance with the Canadian outrages was the unnecessary and undignified display of violence and bravado toward Mexico." He declared that when the United States agreed to accept arbitration as a means of adjusting her difficulties with England, the government was under bonds to the public opinion of the world to offer arbitration to any weaker power as a means of settling any difficulty. Otherwise we place ourselves in the disreputable attitude of accepting arbitration with a strong power and resorting to force with a weak power.

A Sad Romance of Baltimore.

The cemetery in Baltimore is a wonderfully romantic place. Some very noted people sleep there. There are the Booth family and Mme. Patterson Bonaparte, who has carved upon the huge block of granite that keeps her ambitious spirit down: "After life's fitful fever, she sleeps well. But the romance that created the cemetery is perhaps the greatest of all. A great many years ago it was the country place of a very wealthy family. The father, a widower, had one daughter and several sons. On this girl he lavished all the love that a man of passionate nature could give, and you can imagine how indignant he was when he was told that she wanted to marry a handsome worthless cousin. He positively forbade it, ordered the cousin not to come near the house, and he forced his daughter to promise she would not meet him outside.

Weeks passed, and during that time the darkies began to talk of robbers on the place. They declared they had seen them, and talked so much about it that the sons and their fathers concluded to keep an outlook one evening. Nothing was said about it for fear of alarming their sister. Far into the night they watched and saw in the moonlight a figure crossing the lawn, evidently a white man, and very certainly, they thought, one of the robbers. The father fired, the figure swayed to and fro, and then fell to the ground. Out they rushed to capture the robber, and they found their sister dying, unable to say a word, and they knelt beside her until her heart ceased to beat. Then they lifted their precious burden and carried it back to the home which she had left a few hours before with such a gay heart.

Believing that her father's anger was only temporary, she had evening after evening met her lover in the park, and, to escape detection, had each time put on a suit of her younger brother's clothes. The darkies had seen them, and as they kept their faces well hidden were quite sincere in believing them people who had come to steal.