

The Rockwood Review.

in Italy, a few miles from the boundary of France, and a most charming place. Without doubt, it is the attitude of the French people which has caused this departure from her usual plans. I would not say that the whole French native are in the same class, I have an admiration for President Loubet, and the War Minister M. Gallifet, who are honestly trying, as it seems to me, to establish the Republic on permanent and just principles. The FIGARO has had some most excellent editorials.

But the whole Catholic Church is opposed to the Republic, and their entire influence is exerted for its overthrow, and the return of a Monarchy that shall more strongly uphold the Church.

France is a decadent nation, as are all the Latin peoples. It is surprising to note how the recent American war with Spain has affected Continental policies. The warm anxiety and sympathy of the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race, with the exhibition of strength and wealth of resource of the United States has caused European governments serious thought.

There is no love for us in France, but the Emperor of Germany, a wonderfully shrewd and sagacious young man, has read the signs of the times, and thinks that the Anglo-Saxons and the Teutons are more alike in purpose, in civilization and growing strength than the Teutons and the Latins—so like a dutiful grandson he visits his grandmother, the Queen of England, and takes with him his Minister of Foreign Affairs. Some whisperings of the possible results of this visit are coming out, and the serenity of the atmosphere of France has not thereby been increased.

Russia is looming up with immense proportions in the East, and who can prophesy what she will be—and what advances she will have made fifty years from now.

It is the Anglo-Saxon and his cousin the Teuton against the Slave and the great battle field, not of war, but of occupancy and development will be the Pacific Ocean and Asia. Our coast line on the Pacific makes us the dominant power in those waters, and while we should hold aloof from all European complications, we cannot refuse to be one of the actors in the far East. You can readily see that I am an Expansionist, and that I believe firmly that we should continue to hold to the Phillipines, a territory that came to us by the fortunes of War, and which we did not seek. Wisdom did not die with the Statesmen of a hundred years ago. In spite of the criticisms of carping pessimists we have the ability, the wisdom, and the righteous purpose which will carry us to a just solution of the problems forced upon us during the past two years.

Well, I must not weary you. I will resume the course and narrative of our journey from Nice to Genoa and Naples in another letter.

W. A.

LETTER FROM DR. GOULD.

ACRE, PALESTINE.

January 26th.

After so long an interval I trust you have not been led to think that new interests have quite blotted out the remembrance of my kind friends of other days. By the above address you will perceive that I have made still another move from the extreme south of Palestine near the river of Egypt to the more northerly regions of Galilee.

My various moves were caused by the uncertainty which so long existed with regard to the advance of a medical mission to Khartoum, and the consequent shuffling of the rest of the staff in Egypt and Palestine. We are now I trust finally