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God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—[BROWNING.]

London, Monday, March 27.

Latest Cablegrams.

Special cablegrams from Great Britain are this week unusually interesting. Cabling from London, the correspondents give an excellent resume of the latest notable happenings, which will not be uninteresting to readers of the ADVERTISER.

In the Imperial Parliament.

"It is useless to disguise the fact that the opposition to home rule legislation which has arisen is of an unexpected character," cabled a well-informed correspondent. "Much of it comes from new sources of a non-political kind. It was not until now that many property interests in Ireland which consider themselves menaced by Mr. Gladstone's bill have realized that there was an actual probability of its becoming a law. These interests are now bringing forward a new and formidable opposition. All that money can do directly or indirectly to defeat the plans of the Liberal party will be done. The warfare will be made desperate and unscrupulous. No one can forecast the effect of the use of the new weapons both within and without Parliament. It must be admitted, however, that the fate of the bill even in the House of Commons is becoming extremely doubtful. Tory filibustering has been so outrageous as to call for rebuke from the Speaker, which will probably have some effect upon the more respectable members of the party, but the majority scarcely make a pretense of concealing their intention of continuing the tactics which have reduced public business to a chaotic condition.

"The Speaker is plainly out of sympathy with the Tory plan of campaign, and no doubt is felt that when, after Easter, Mr. Gladstone proceeds to grapple seriously with the obstructionists he will receive full support of the chair."

The Liberal Caucus.

"The object of the general meeting of the Liberal party, which has been summoned for Monday at the Foreign Office, is to impress upon all members of the party the paramount importance of giving continuous attention at the House of Commons, no matter what personal inconvenience may be involved, in order that the Government majority may be kept at its full strength and the Speaker thereby encouraged to deal firmly with the filibusters."

"The Tory suggestion that the meeting has been convened to reconcile dissensions and restore discipline in the Liberal party is ridiculous and mendacious. There has been some grumbling at the Tories, but Mr. Gladstone has only to announce his intention to put his foot down firmly and he will receive assurances of the enthusiastic, unanimous support of his followers."

Local Option in the Balance.

It is not improbable that the Premier will ask his temperance friends to agree to the postponement until next session of the Anti-Liquor Bill, the opposition to which has attained really formidable dimensions, thanks to the money lavishly spent and the arguments speciously circulated among the masses. If no formal request be made, it will be pretty well understood that the bill has no chance of passing this year. The Ministerial ship is now admittedly top-heavy, and requires trimming and lightening. The Government manages to pass the Home Rule, Registration, and Welsh Church Bills, and one or two minor measures, it will have done a good season's work. The Easter holidays are not likely to vacate to all appearances will be quite as brief.

Crimoline in Disfavor.

The only full-fledged crinoline which has appeared in the streets of London was worn one day this week by a young woman on the staff of an evening paper. Her costume was not a burlesque, but a genuine old-style crinoline made as attractively as a modern costume could build it. The young woman walked from the Embankment through Piccadilly, Regent street, Bond street, and other fashionable West End thoroughfares, followed most of the time by a howling mob of street gossips. Finally she took refuge in a bus, and the conductor promptly charged her double fare for the extra space occupied. It is now safe to say that the crinoline, crisis in England has been passed safely. The Princess of Wales' refusal to approve full skirts has vetoed fashion's futile decree.

An Unhappy Duke.

Strange stories are told of the immense wealth of the late Duke of Bedford, who fell dead suddenly on Thursday of heart disease. His death was as sudden as that of his father, who shot himself one idle day from a mere desire for a new sensation. The great falling of the family seems to have been what the French call *enroul*. This young man got almost no enjoyment out of

his millions and the title that belonged to him. He was retiring in disposition, almost a recluse, and took no interest in anything that touched ordinary members of the human family. Though enormously rich, he was a miser. Scores of acres of the most valuable property in the heart of London belong to his estate. His passion for saving manifested itself when a boy at school and it remained with him till the day of his death. Never a day passed without his saving something and reckoning how much he had saved. After his succession to the dukedom and vast property accretion to the dukedom increased. His one absorbing thought was to pile up further hoards. His marriage was the only romance in his life. Miss Somers-Cox, a great beauty and heiress to the barony of Somers in her own right, was his bride. There was every thing to make them happy, yet they parted on the afternoon of their marriage, and it is common talk that the union between them was only a formality. They have occupied of late years the same house, but their interests were widely different. The duke, a man of pleasure and a gourmand, while she devoted herself with single-mindedness to philanthropic works of every kind. Though they lived in the same house, they were as widely severed as two strangers. Why, nobody knows, but the young widow is praised everywhere.

Bering Sea and Red Tape.

The members of the Bering Sea Court of Arbitration have been received in Paris with all the pomp and circumstance of peace. They were accorded those honors due to ambassadors. There is one point of agreement—that the seals have decreased. The case of the United States is that the decrease, which is almost to the degree of extermination, is due to the reckless open sea hunting and wanton killing of the females during the period of gestation. Great Britain claims that seals are fish and not animals, and, therefore, that there can be no property in them. The question of jurisdiction is considered a minor one by the United States counsel. English newspapers insist that this meeting is as important as the outbreak of a great war. They speak of the majestic spectacle it offers to mankind and insist that the time has come for the establishment of a permanent supreme court of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain.

A Peer's Shocking Conduct.

The modern impeachment of Lord Hastings, not for treason, but for one of the lowest of police court offenses, is the latest case of under-the-breath scandal—for scandal in a variety of forms has quite monopolized public attention this week. The Lord Hastings of to-day, though still young, has reached a period of premature physical decay. The London newspapers to-day do not hesitate to print the disgusting details of his criminal attack on a little serving maid whose acquaintance he made in Regent Park while she was in charge of the child of her employer. The evidence against the noble peer was so complete that the magistrate, remarking there was no doubt of his guilt, was indignant. He expressed, therefore, that the licentious member of the House of Lords should be merely fined £50, while an ordinary prisoner under such circumstances would assuredly have been sent to jail for several months. Lord Hastings' name has never until now been included in the black list of dissipated rakes, whose immoralities have done so much to rouse democratic antagonism to the House of Lords. He has enjoyed a fair share of public respect, and has taken a part of some prominence in public affairs.

A Beauty Show for the Fair.

Every vessel sailing hence nowadays carries exhibits for Chicago. The Paris on Saturday, in addition to Col. Ochiltree, took 50 beautiful women (all foreign women are beautiful) representing different countries. Each will wear the garb of her own country, and will follow the characteristic occupation of her countrywomen. Worth has designed dresses for the French representative, Parisian style, with plenty of color. English, Irish and Scotch representatives are each to have distinctive costumes. There are women from China, Japan and other countries not on the continent of Europe. The Tyrolese and Hungarians look very picturesque. Included in the company are a number of musicians. Their work will include lace-making, painting, wood-carving, fancy work, etc. The only things in this part of the exhibition to be on sale will be photographs of the women. The exhibition will not be related to antiquity or history, but simply to everyday life at the present time. I am unable to say whether this dazzling company fully realizes the poet's dream of fair women, for no one at all loves to look upon the aggregation of loveliness on bloc. Selections were made from several thousand ambitious maidens, and no record has been made of the heart-burnings and jealousies engendered by the choice. Even the fate of the final umpire of rival comeliness is unknown.

And Yet Another.

A slower vessel, the Massachusetts, which also sailed Saturday, took an exhibit of sterner stuff. Instead of 50 beautiful women there were 200 martial men, 75 army horses and two cannons. These men will represent the Life Guards, Royal Horse Artillery and other British guards. They will give an exhibition new to America, but old and always interesting to continental countries. There will be musical rides, for which the horses are specially trained. There will be exhibitions of uniforms and gold lace, an eternal gaudy to the eye and to the tongue. The show derides the eye and the tongue. The company is commanded by Gen. Willoughby. A number of officers with padded chests and educated mustaches form part of the outfit.

Bullet-Proof Uniforms.

The entire press of Europe has been giving much attention in the past few days to the experiments just made with so-called bullet-proof uniforms in Vienna. It was at first supposed that the invention was a revival of the discovery of several years ago which proved impracticable. Later accounts of the experiments and the fact that an immense sum has been paid by a Berlin syndicate for the secret indicate that the device is of a good deal of importance. The idea of the inventor, a tailor named Dowe, is that the soldier should wear in action an armor which covers the body and weighs about six pounds. It is a body and weight composed of cloth, to be buttoned over the uniform. Steel-faced bullets from modern rifles fail to penetrate at any distance over 100 metres. At less than 200 metres the shock of a bullet might render a man unconscious.

Queen Victoria Abroad.

Queen Victoria is now comfortably installed in the Villa Palmieri, Florence, and will remain there for four weeks. The villa is a beautiful place, and has the additional attraction to the Queen's frugal mind of being rent free, the owner, the dowager Countess of Crawford and Balcarres, having lent it to her Majesty, and spent hundreds of pounds into the bargain in redecorating

it. The report that several wealthy residents at Florence offered to place their villas at the Queen's disposal is denied to-day. Some offers were made, but in each case big rent was demanded, in one instance as much as £800 a week. The Queen will visit neither Venice nor Rome, but the Italian royal couple will probably call upon her at Florence. Since the first announcement of the Queen's intended visit, the municipality of Florence have been spending upon street-cleaning and general scavenging amounts which have quite shocked the old inhabitants, and the local society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has awakened from its habitual lethargy into a state of feverish energy. The word has gone forth that the English Queen is accustomed to and likes clean streets and well-flushed sewers and detests ill-treatment of animals.

The Ocean Greyhounds.

The Cunard steamship people are a good deal disgruntled by the action of the Admiralty in withdrawing the subsidy from the Etruria and Umbria as reserve cruisers. The Government will pay a still larger sum, \$65,000 annually, on the new ships Campania and Lucania. Beginning next month, there will be some interesting races between Southampton and Sandy Hook between the fastest American line boats and the fastest British. The Columbia has just left the Thames, after being overhauled, and she is expected to be a record breaker this season. The fastest time, which the Paris and New York will probably soon reduce, is 6 days, 11 hours and 44 minutes.

A Short Sermon Decree.

New fashioned Sunday people, with ideas of their own on short sermons, have to thank the young German Emperor for siding with them. He has taken a strong personal interest in the management of church affairs, and by an imperial announcement has decided how long sermons should last. Of late ministers have been preaching only about fifteen minutes, but the Emperor declared that even this was too long, and ordered that at the inauguration of Nazareth Church, which was made a solemn ceremonial event, the sermon should not last more than six minutes. So hereafter six-minute sermons will be the rule.

Mrs. Langtry's Movements.

As the Queen goes to Italy, Mrs. Langtry, a queen in another fashion, returns to London. She rushed back immediately on hearing of Squire Abington's death, reached here Tuesday, and has been busy ever since straightening out her affairs. The death of Abington has changed a good many of her plans. They were very good friends of hers, and she has been very much affected by his having once blackened her eyes. She denies the rumor that he made a will in her favor.

The Coming of Cholera.

Prof. Virchow's visit to England has been one triumphal procession. All the learned societies have showered honors upon him. Cambridge and Oxford have struggled for the opportunity to add complementary degrees to the list of titles he already writes after his name, and the Prince of Wales and Mr. Gladstone have dined him. The professor, seen in a leisure hour by a correspondent, talked pleasantly about this English adulteration and upon American affairs. The question of cholera came up, and he had little hesitation in predicting an outbreak this spring. "I fear," said he, "that we shall experience another siege something like the one we had last year—possibly less violent, but probably more extensive. There have been throughout Europe from week to week during the past months, and the spring sunshine is bound to develop the germs more rapidly. It is a mistake to suppose that cold is fatal to the microbes. On the contrary, in certain surroundings, the cold really assists their development. "But the means of fighting the epidemic are better now, are they not?" was suggested.

"Very much so," Prof. Virchow replied. "Take the case of Hamburg alone. There have been vast improvements and great efforts towards cleanliness and purification of the water supplies. But much still remains to be done. There has not been time enough to effect the thorough sanitary changes necessary to avoid contamination. As long as we have such villages as are common throughout Polish Russia, cholera is certain to find a foothold.

"You Americans, if you had such dangerous towns to contend with, would settle the matter with your usual common-sense and positiveness. You would simply set fire to an entire town, burn it down, and build a new one on its ashes. But, of course, we cannot do that sort of thing over here."

"Then just what risk of the cholera does America run?" was asked. "Very little," was the answer. "You may have a few cases, as you had last year, but the chances are very much against anything like an epidemic in America."

A Nabob's Wedding.

The Earl of Craven, who has gone to New York to marry Miss Bradley-Martin on April 18, is a nice-looking young fellow, barely 25, with an income of £400,000 a year and three handsome country seats. He will never be Prime Minister. His chief claims to distinction have been the possession of a perfectly appointed steam-launch on the Thames and a magnificent houseboat, a few runs with the royal hounds and a rumored engagement to a beautiful lady, Ulrica Duncombe. His principal companion is Charles Paston-Cooper, younger son of Sir Ashley Paston-Cooper, and his chief occupation has been to smoke diminutive cigarettes in an amber holder studded with diamonds. Five of the Earl's six aunts are leading members of London society—the Countess of Cadogan, the Countess of Wilton, the Countess of Coventry, the Marchioness of Ailesbury and Lady Emily Van De Weyer.

A "Democratic" King.

King Humbert, of Italy, who was stoned on Saturday by an insane man, is an indefatigable worker, deeply interested in parliamentary and military questions.

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Palpitation, weak and sore lungs, pleurisy, coughs, colds, asthma and bronchitis relieved in ONE MINUTE by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster. For weak, painful kidneys, back aches, uterine pains and weakness it is simply wonderful. It utilizes the nervous forces, and hence is unrivalled for nervous pains, weakness, numbness, and paralysis. Beyond question the surest, safest, sweetest and best plaster in the world.

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rarely laughs, has but one amusement—hunting—loves to talk with not one except his wife and aides, yet is invariably courteous and even affable. When he ascended the throne he determined to reign as a Democratic King. He declared at Bologna to the assembled crowds, "The monarchy shall be democratic or shall cease to exist." In closing his speech at the opening of the present Italian Parliament, last November, he said: "Victor Emmanuel cherished the noble ambition of restoring Italy to the Italians. He attained that aim, and now he wishes to connect my name with the economical and intellectual renaissance of my country, and to see our dear Italy strong, prosperous and great."

Will Rosebery Wed a Princess?

It is stated on good authority that the approaching formal announcement of the engagement of the Duke of York to Princess May will be accompanied by that of the Princess Maud of Wales to Lord Rosebery. Delay in the announcement of the first mentioned and more generally known engagement is said to be due to the desire of the Princess of Wales rather than, as is generally surmised, to any objection on the part of the Queen. Already, it is said, settlements for the future Lady Rosebery are being discussed, though it is not at all likely that there will be any hitch upon this score.

Lord Rosebery on his first marriage had a sum of £30,000 a year settled upon him absolutely out of his Rothschild wife's estate, and a life interest, subject to certain provisions, for the children in remainder. Now that his own estates are comparatively clear, they bring in another probable £25,000 or £30,000 a year, while his honorarium of £5,000 as Minister to the Crown is something in addition. There is some disparity between Lord Rosebery and Princess Maud—he will be 46 in a few weeks, while she is about half his age.

"German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, Bufala, Ala.: "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Boettcher's German Syrup. I can recommend it without hesitation." Chronic severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these long-standing cases that Boettcher's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted as this lad was, will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it—far less a superior.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'r, Woodbury, N.J.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called LANE'S MEDICINE. Buy one today. Lane's Family Medicine cures the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

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We have just opened up one case of the latest novelties in Ladies' Shoulder Capes. Every lady should see them. Prices moderate---\$4 50, \$5, \$6 50, \$7 50.

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