The Weekly Mail.

VOL. II. NO. 103. TORONTO, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1874. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

THE ASHANTEE WAR.

CAPTAIN BLAKE—SCENES AT ACCRA.

(From the Daily News, Feb. 21.)

CAPE COAST CASTLE, Jan. 29.

There is little to add beyond the news conveyed by the Thames mail, dates to Captain Blake, of H. M. S. Druid, had on board the Victor Emmanuel on the morning of the 27th, and was buried the same afternoon in the cemetery adjoining the Salt Pond, to the west of the town. He had been brought down star from headquarters only a day or two before, and had done good service with the gallant Naval Brigade. It appears he was wounded some years since in New Zealand. After his death a letter was discovered near the region of the heart. He was universally liked, and accordingly a most imposing funeral took place, which was attended by nearly every available officer in the fort, by the military and civil officers on shore, and by an enormous crowd of natives, attracted, perhaps, more from curiosity than from any wish to show respect in one who had died on their behalf. A naval band, playing the Dead March, led the way; then came the coffin on a carriage drawn by men from the Druid. Behind them marched a company of the Royal Welsh, with reversed arms, as a fitting party, followed by the European officers. The carriage was long, and the general flotsam, heightened by the unwonted sounds from musical instruments, seemed very imposing. After the body had been lowered into the grave, and the last words of the service read, a sailor-looking man, who had been evidently labouring under strong emotion, advanced to the open grave and threw two handfuls of earth into it, saying, "Poor Koakoa, one of the captives from Ashantee. He had followed the body to the grave, feeling, doubtless, that it was to give him liberty that this English officer had died.

The Himalaya has gone for a cruise with invalids, and the Tamar will shortly follow. There is still a great deal of sickness, and a very dangerous type, too, has thoroughly disabling for the time. The Army Hospital Corps has forty per cent. of its strength on the sick list.

A government gun has recently claimed another victim. It appears that a few months ago the women waiting in the Castle drew, by Christmas day, Captain Glover crossed the Volta with 17,000 men, being only sanctioned getting native wounded in the passage. The result of this concurrence of hostilities was announced on the 25th, and followed by ten days' festivities and feasts, to celebrate the victory. At daybreak each morning the women paraded the town for a couple of hours, with three streaks of white paint down their foreheads, and howled for their husbands. The shout was anything but musical. They then retired for a few hours, and came out in full numbers about ten a.m. Then indeed was the virgin sacrifice to the god of battle. The virgins chosen for the occasion were all unmarried girls, and she carried a fan and a bunch of flowers, and was decorated with a wreath of the latter. The procession was headed by a fetish man with a long knife, the carpenter with his adze, and a chieftain's with a block, known to denote authority. A dreadful-looking woman, with a paper crowned on her head, and a pair of 2-inch lathes in her hand, was pointed out to us as "Death's priest." Every other, slightly less dreadful, as "Mr. Gladstone's Liaris. Lacom and Moore, Capt. Sartorius and Mr. Blanch, appeared amongst the number. I was informed by Mr. Addo, the hotel keeper, that her priests were dressed to dance for the officers of the expedition, as it was unlucky not to have some person specially appointed to appeal to the Sun for success. The enormous array danced for hours through the town, shouting songs of war and prayer for the defeat of the Ancoma and all their other enemies, going through the motions of trampling down the foe and cutting their throats, and finally supplicating the fetish for the return of their husbands and masters. So excited were they that the perspiration poured off them; yet they never once ceased from the shouting; their enthusiasm lending a wild melody to their notes of war or prayer. They kept excellent time without the war drums beaten by old women or young girls. Some of the noisy boys, who are not within the compass of a white man's voice, and bore more resemblance to those of wild beasts. We battle the unfortunate man found lurking in the town when this procession comes round his quarters would soon feel the radical of the cat, and thejpaddles, and other weapons. The women drive away man to the sea, and are more effectual than any police in clearing the town of loafers. After their day's work was over, they retired to Mr. Addo's hotel, and disposed of two puncheons of rum by way of refreshment, and then home to their huts. For ten days this scene, so extraordinary to European eyes, was repeated, and nothing that I have yet beheld in Africa has given me so strong an idea of the physical, at skin the moral, power of the women in the country; as I very much doubt if many professed dancers would be able to sustain such exertions two days running.

Burning of the Temple of Shiba, in Jeddo.

A Yokohama letter to the Boston Transcript, dated in January, has the following account of the destruction of the Temple of Shiba, at Jeddo:

"The first event of importance in Japan to be placed on the record of 1874 is the burning of the great Temple of Shiba. With friends, on the 20th of December, I visited it. We walked through shady paths around it, and examined its architecture and its ornaments and structure of its inner temple. We saw the ponderous bell which is said to have been 200 years old. In another day the birthday might have been even further back in the centuries. Forty-eight hours later, while writing a description of it, news came of its destruction. A little past midnight on the night of the 21st of December, her the fire bells of Jeddo rang in the New Year. The remembrance of the great fire of the 9th of December was still fresh. The brilliant light in the centre of the city proved conclusive. The bells were rung in every quarter, and in a little while all Jeddo was awake. The night was intensely dark, and the wind was fearfully high. The streets were blockaded with the crowd. The police, however, were soon on the ground and cleared the space in front of the temple. No one but firemen, officers and foreigners were allowed to pass beyond the outer porch. I am indebted to the *Japan Herald* for many of the following facts in regard to the fire: The temple was built of the finest wood, and the heat was so intense that the manor for several hundred yards was turned into rain. For an hour after the first outbreak an enormous jet of unbroken flame, singularly varied in colour, owing to the action of different metallic substances, sprang upward like a volcanic discharge, and threw a glare over the city such as no one of this generation had ever before seen. The flames, it is said, leaped from brigades, but they were powerless to save the temple. At 1.30, when the whole building seemed wrapped in flames, the roof wall beneath the eaves fell outward, disclosing what at first view was only a mass of lurid flame and eddying smoke. But presently out of it came the outline of a row of human figures, standing immovable upon the interior platform of the temple. When the smoke lifted, these became distinctly visible. They were the leaders of the fire brigade, perhaps twenty in number, stepped in double line, grasping their strange standard and surveying the scene with the stolidity of statues. With their quaint head-dresses, parti-coloured and livid faces, all set in a blazing frame work, which swept around them and scorched the emblems they held, they made a weird and unearthly picture. Over and over again a certain air fire passed between the motionless figures and the spectators. It was a real drama, but a reckless exposure of life which at any time might have become a tragedy. They stood until a part of the roof had fallen. Then and then withdrew by ways known only to themselves. Presently they reappeared in the gallery of the lofty gate, where presented an aspect as weird as before, though no longer accompanied by exciting peril. It is said these leaders assumed these positions of danger to stimulate the zeal and heroism of their followers. When the massive roof fell the crash was as thunder, and a mass of pure flame reached up a hundred feet. At three o'clock the burning belfry attracted attention. The bell became red hot, and a little later fell from its timbers, and is said to be irreparably ruined. It was one of the largest bells in Japan, being ten feet high, five feet eight inches in diameter and one foot thick.

"The temple is supposed to have been set on fire by some Buddhist priest, as its worship had been changed from the Buddhist to the Shinto faith. Since its destruction, the rains have been inclosed with a high fence, and no one allowed to visit them."

M. THIERS ON THE REPUBLIC.—A letter which the ex-President of the French Republic has addressed to a M. Lepetit, on the present state of France, contains the following passage: "With the prevailing temper of the masses, and in presence of three monarchical pa ties contending for the throne, I regard monarchy as impossible, and I see no practicable form of government left a wise, practicable, healthy Republic, which, being the triumph of no one of the parties that divide us, would offer all of them the only satisfaction which they could honourably or decently wish—the predominance of the general good over the particular interests of dynasties, classes, or systems. Such is my conviction, which the experience of three years has rendered invincible. Unhappily, the National Assembly, made up of two exactly equal parts, is powerless to accomplish the act of reason, which seems to me necessary, and, without wishing it, leaves the country in a state of anxiety that interrupts labour, imposes cruel sufferings on the labouring classes, retards the organization of France, and gravely compromises her position in Europe. On all sides the public is demanding when and how we are to escape from this and state of affairs. For my part, I see no other means than for the electors always keeping the same and in view, by their choice of representatives to enlighten the Assembly without alarming it, and point out the path they wish the nation to follow, which, there can be no doubt, is that leading to the Conservative Republic, in which we have hitherto found not the troubles that were predicted, but the prosperity and blessings of the most fatal of work." M. Thiers concludes by expressing the hope "that M. Lepetit, and Moderate Republicans like him, may be elected—Republicans of reason and not of passion, men who move to sacrifice divergent views to restore to France a new existence—a new and happier destiny."

AMERICAN.

It is stated that 20 per cent. of California cattle have perished from the exceptionally severe cold of the present winter.

A majority of a new railway company drilling his man the other day, near the Hinsdale stives, coolly ordered his men to "fall in."

The president of Cornell university says the young women average ten per cent. better on the examination papers than do the young men.

An Albany paper says of the poor fiend of that city that "persons who live in three story houses and dine off roast turkey seldom be fiendish."

The San Francisco *Chronicle* complains that mining accidents are becoming so frequent in Nevada that the task of recording them is irksome.

Mr. Mansell, of Boston, has invented a press cocoon, he says, of printing both sides of a newspaper at once at the rate of 30,000 impressions per hour.

American ladies in Paris write home that the ladies there are wearing hooks made of

THE PERILS OF THE DEEP.

ELEVEN DAYS WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER.

The New Orleans *Times* reports the arrival there of the bark Alice Campbell, from Boston, with the shipwrecked crew of the schooner Thomas F. Berkalow, wrecked February 8. The narrative of their sufferings is then given:

"The schooner Thomas F. Berkalow, of Key West, Fla., Captain John B. King, with a crew of five men, consisting of O. Thompson, mate; Fr. M. Archer, William S. Spaulding, John Sands and William R. Wilkins, sailor, left Cedar Keys on the morning of Thursday, February 5, for Key West, with a load of lumber. The vessel was, to all appearance, in good condition; and aside from the adverse winds encountered matters went on smoothly, reaching Anclote Key on the evening of Friday, the 6th, where they came to anchor and remained all night. On the following morning, the 7th of February, the schooner was got underway at an early hour, the wind at the time blowing strong from the south-west, and after running a few hours it was found that the

Comic Clippings.

(From Punch.)

A COMMON-SENSE VIEW.—Deputed Liberal.—"But Joe' yer see Gladstone was goin' 'bolish th' Income taxed Jo' Jonnie Pory; "O, bother the tax! Leish 'ave the income tax!!"

ADDRESSING.—Damon: "Hullo, Pythias! What's the matter? Pythias: "O, my dear fellow, I've—hic!—I've—(Hiccupping)—I've been writing to my tailor to give me another inch and a-half in the waistband of my cossumed a valentine to my adored Chloe, and O! I—I've put 'em into the wrong envelope—and they've posted it!"

THE GREAT UNWASHED.—Our station is well be seen the exports to the United States last year amounted to $32,561,197; those to the British Colonies to $3,622,360. Now the population of the United States is nine times as great, and the population of these colonies, whence it will be seen the exports to the United States are not four times as great. Every dollar, therefore, which a citizen of the United States buys of the British colonies, the Canadian, last year spent about two and a quarter. It need hardly be said that the United States are one of all countries, Other than the provinces that he is the worst of them, and they produce a vast variety of articles which we need as the raw material of our manufactures, and for the use of thousands of our people. Yet, in spite of the fact that they buy at the other end of the earth, they actually sell more to the United States than they do to all the other countries of the world, and, though not recovered, the depression, we are doing well, but will require weeks before they recuperate thoroughly."

(From Judy.)

When dissolution proves more fatty, Other bicentennials are used in vain, Oh! let us be contented with Dr. Johnson! Oh! think of Robert's silent shame. Wine and water, Wednesday evening, Tea and toast, Friday morning. "Tis vain appealing to the nation, Vain to appeal to the Sun, Jo Jo Jonnie.

A DEFINITION.—While looking up from newspaper to husband): "Charles, what is the Gladstonian policy which is mentioned here so often?"—Husband: "A policy of economy, my dear, resulting in a general saving, if not a total loss."

British Colonial Trade.

The *Standard* of Feb. 21 has an editorial on the Report of Trade and Navigation. It says:

"The declared value of the British and Irish exports to our colonies during the year last year amounted to the sum of £56,441,627; the declared value of the exports to foreign countries amounted to £188 532, 099. It will be seen from these figures that the exports to our colonies are nearly one-third and the profit yielded to our capitalists in producing articles for the consumption of the United Kingdom, the trade of our own foreign possessions furnished somewhat more than one-half of the profit yielded by the rest of the world taken together. This result, stated thus, is fairly enough, but it is not clear to show how grossly wrong, even on the low ground of pecuniary advantage, are those who, from a misplaced sense of duty, would have Imperial Federal. Let us consider the value of the exports to the United States, and the value of the exports to the Colonies. In any case, however, the statement above made needs a slight explanation, which we shall proceed to which we must call attention before we proceed further. The value of the exports to our colonies is much more rapid than that of those to the United States. The reason for this is that the colonial trade is in a state of rapid growth, and is, in fact, the most valuable and least bulky articles that will bear the cost of such a mode of transportation—ordinary traffic must traverse the long sea route by the Cape of Good Hope. In contrast to this, France lies in sight of our own shores, divided from them only by a narrow channel twenty-two miles across. Hence, the value of the exports to each of the two, and her people are more enterprising, and more accustomed to the sea. Our exports to France last year amounted to no more than £17,770,176, while those to India reached the sum of £21,411,952—very nearly one-fourth more than to France. And this result is solely due to the fact the one country forms a portion of the British dominions while the other does not. If any person doubts this, then let him look at the case of China. The population of China is believed to be twice as numerous as that of India—at any rate it is larger—but our exports to China, exclusive of Hong-Kong, last year were no more than £4,885,317, or under one-fourth of those to India. Perhaps, however, the most striking proof of the saying that "trade follows the flag" is afforded by the case of Hong Kong. The exports to that petty colony of twenty-nine square miles, reached very nearly three millions and a half last year. It may be objected that in India and Hong-Kong we are absolute masters, and that by the tariffs in these dependencies for the encouragement of our own trade. Let us, then, take two other cases where such objection cannot be urged. The people of the Australian colonies are, by what is called responsible government in the fullest degree, free as—when the privileges was extended to them—no stipulation was made that they should not legislate adversely to the interests of the rest of the Empire. They have no more or less, but especially Victoria, imposed protective duties. Yet, in spite of this fact, and in spite of the further fact that they lie at the other end of the earth, our exports to them last year amounted to exceeded our exports to our next-door neighbors, the United States. Our exports to France is nearly eighteen times greater than that of the Australasian colonies. It is, indeed, not too much to say that for every pound's worth of goods bought from us by a French man, one of our colonists purchases in New Zealand, and Tasmania buys from us eighteen pounds' worth. But enormously great as is the value of our exports to our colonies in connection with the colonies to be than is the value of our foreign exports, yet they yet do not bring out the whole facts of the case. The declared values of the exports to the colonies are not given, and plain to those who have not given special attention to the subject, the exports to this country before they are exported. This value, therefore, represents only the capital and labour expended on them here at home. But to this it, of course, to be added, in the case of Australia, the labour and capital expended on them before they reach the world. So far we have been comparing the trade to our own colonies with the trade to countries alien in race and without from them in space. Let us now take the case of the Canadians, who are descent and consanguinity in position, but one kingdom, the same British colony. The exports to the United States last year amounted to $32,561,197; those to the British Colonies amounted to $3,622,360. Now the population of the United States is nine times as great, and the population of these colonies, whence it will be seen the exports to the United States are not four times as great. Every dollar, therefore, which a citizen of the United States buys of the British colonies, the Canadian last year spent about two and a quarter. It need hardly be said that the United States are one of all countries, Other than the provinces that he is the worst of them, and they produce a vast variety of articles which we need as the raw material of our manufactures, and for the use of thousands of our people. Yet, in spite of the fact that they buy at the other end of the earth, they actually sell more to the United States than they do to all the other countries of the world, and, though not recovered, the depression, we are doing well, but will require weeks before they recuperate thoroughly."

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

M. Leverrier Quetelet, the founder and director of the Brussels observatory, died in Brussels, on the 10th ult., in his seventy-eighth year. He was a native of Ghent, and when quite young, at the age of sixteen, was appointed professor of mathematics in the college of that city.

A native Hawaiian newspaper claims that the Hawaiian race is dying out. The worst disease of Hawaii is despair. The people have high hopes in their graves. In Java and Malaysia, where the white have been transplanted for years, the native have not died out, and there is no reason why the Hawaiians should.

The London *Times* presented its readers with a number of valentines to eminent persons, beginning with the Queen, which is in the following form:

"From Queen of Hearts! Then try not receive a Wreath of roses and the dress Hers.

Unless Thou thineth at my side, Thy rank and all the glory of the state, All prizes, rice and honours are vain."

A pelican which had been domiciled in the Zoological Gardens at Dublin for forty-two years died on Sunday night. He was presented to the Society by the late Duke of Leinster, and was a great favourite with the people, especially the humbler ones great. But them Dublinians were mainly fine to temperary tricks, and, as he was fed on fish, he was a very rapidly increasing. The four-footed fish will, by the color, even a proof of great pride to the country. We hope, for the sake of the Society, that he will, at the moment higher consideration, we have to call attention to the fact that the Society's finances are in a state of critical condition. But it is well to be able to show observing people, on pecuniary grounds that pelicans are not profitable.

OBITUARY.

EX-PRESIDENT MILLARD FILLMORE.

Ex-President Millard Fillmore died at his residence in Buffalo, on Sunday night. He was conscious up to the time. At 8 o'clock, in reply to a question by his physician, he said he was "easier." He became speechless when his last words, His death was painless.

(From the N. Y. Times.)

Millard Fillmore was born on the 7th of January, 1800, on what was then the outskirts of the settlement of Buffalo, New York. His father was at that time a pioneer farmer, living in a log cabin, (now Summerhill), and lived four miles from his nearest neighbour. In this wilderness young Fillmore lived, with his parents, the life of a moderate knowledge of reading, writing, and arithmetic acquired at home. At the age of sixteen he was apprenticed to a wool-carder, and the next five years of his life were laborious years, the sufficient years he spent working on his father's farm. At the age of twenty-one, he made an arrangement with the employer to give him his time for two years. At the end of the time he went to Buffalo, and there he entered the office of a lawyer, Mr. Walter Wood, to pursue the study of law. At the end of the preparation were required in New York, before one could be admitted, a classical education could be obtained in the Academy, and, accordingly, he prepared, the young man entered the Academy at Aurora, and, at the end of about two and a quarter, it need hardly be said that the United States are one of all countries, Other than the provinces that he is the worst of them, and they produce a vast variety of articles which we need as the raw material of our manufactures, and for the use of thousands of our people. Yet, in spite of the fact that they buy at the other end of the earth, they actually sell more to the United States than they do to all the other countries of the world, and, though not recovered, the depression, we are doing well, but will require weeks before they recuperate thoroughly."

The Bonapartists.

The London papers of February 21, just received, publish the following:

"GOVERNMENTAL CIRCULAR.

"PARIS, Feb. 20.

"The Minister of the Interior has issued a circular to the prefects relative to a circular addressed by the Bonapartist partisans of the Second Empire inviting persons in the name of a committee formed in Paris, to go to Chislehurst to pay a visit of condolence in imperial on the occasion of his coming of age. The Minister of the Interior says: "This document claims the attention of the Government from several points of view. The Bonapartists, in fact, in the name of the watching too closely the liberty of action of the citizens, and find nothing objectionable in persons having gone to Chislehurst to convey their wishes to the young prince, and to the Imperial family, and the Prince Imperial. The Ministerial circular then adverts to the political ideas which the manifesto arise even of the highest class to attend the ceremony, and, finally, on the 2nd of December that the circumstances attending the step now announced by the Imperialist partisans, taken together, assume the character of a political character which it would be dangerous to overlook. The circular continues: "The choice for a solemn manifestation of the day on which the Prince Imperial attains his majority. We are compelled to think the thought that the Imperial Constitution, which, in reality, is the attachment of the Sovereign's majority. We are compelled to perceive in this an indirect acknowledgment of the right of the Prince Imperial to reign over France in virtue of that Constitution, and of the protests against the contrary right adopted by the National Assembly. It is true that the circular letter published by the prefects concludes by a reminder that, in fact, but public opinion will always be disposed to believe that its most natural interpretation is the one which, in the present case, is the one which, in the present case, is the one which, in the present case,