The Colonist.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1890.

THE REPUBLICAN POLICY.

It is said that Chauncey M. Depew is ambitious of being the next President of the United States. He is, it is believed, taking steps to procure the nomination of the Republican Party. He is, at any rate, a prominent and influential member of that party. He knows what its policy is and is ready to further such measures as are necessary to keep the Republicans in power. Mr. Depew addressed the farmers of New York State at Syracuse a few days ago. He told his hearers that "Of the seventeen millions of bread-winners in the land, including the professions and those engaged in commercial pursuits, ten million six, hundred thousand are farmers, and of the thirteen millions whose labor creates our productive wealth all may be assigned to agriculture, except two millious and a half."

When it is considered that this host of farmers are all voters, it will be understood what an important factor they are in the politics of the country, and how necessary it is for the party that wishes to win to have as big a majority of them as possible on its side. Mr. Depew has evidently formed a true estimate of the importance of the farming class as a voting power. He has set about getting and keeping their support for the Republican party. In order to do this, he appealed to their self-interest. He knew that if he could convince the farmers of the United States that they would be money in pocket by voting the Republican ticket, he had them safe until after the next presidential election, at any rate. This was evidently the task he set out for himself, and he set about performing it in a masterly manner. After putting them in a good humor with themselves, by showing them how important they are and what influence they can exercise, he expatiated on the advantages of union and urged them to combine. Then he showed them how they could be protected. He said:

"There are now imported into this country yearly, articles worth over $300,000,000, the direct product of the farm. If by intelligent legislation this money could find its way to the agriculture of our land the benefits would be incalculable. The farmers' organization should inscribe upon its banners the 'three R's'—Reciprocity, Retaliation and Revenue. (Cheers.) We have made remarkable strides within the last year in the direction of the practical application of the idea of 'America for Americans.' (Cheers.) We have been brought into closer relations and have better understandings with the other countries upon the North and South American continents. By a wise and judicious application of the principle of barter and exchange broad avenues can be opened for our products into hitherto unknown markets. By these methods each of the countries participating can be mutually benefitted and enriched. So long as we maintain the protective policy we cannot object to any tariff which may be imposed equally and impartially by other Governments; but when Great Britain pretends to discover pleuro-pneumonia in our cattle, when France and Germany claim that there is trichinosis in our pork, and by these subterfuges keep out our live stock and provisions, while they freely admit those of other countries, the duty becomes imperative for us to show them the application of the familiar rule, 'one good turn deserves another.'" (Cheers.)

Any one who does not see from this that it is the policy of the Republican party to protect the farmer as far as he can be protected must be wilfully blind. The reciprocity that Mr. Depew had reference to was not a reciprocity with countries producing the same things as the American farmers raise, but an altogether different class of products. He evidently had in view reciprocity with tropical countries, such as Mr. Blaine advocates, countries which will send to the United States products which are not raised in that country and which will take in exchange the produce of American farmers. Mr. Depew wants the farmers of the State to believe that the Republicans will do their best to keep the three hundred millions worth of foreign farm produce now imported out of the country, and give the American farmers, by their reciprocity policy, a market for three hundred millions or so more. This is a glowing prospect, and it is not surprising that the orator who promised so much and told such a hopeful tale was enthusiastically cheered.

It was not exactly kind for Mr. Depew to talk about Great Britain in the way he did, for that country is, and long has been, the American farmer's very best customer. Her ports are open for American flour and wheat, and corn and meats, and if she does object to including pleuro-pneumonia among her imports from the United States, she ought surely to be excused. It just may happen that the United States may be treated to a taste of "tit for tat" policy, which Mr. Depew threatens. The first and greatest sufferer from this policy would be the American farmer. The market of Great Britain is free to him now, while a high tariff wall is raised by the United States against the entrance of British products. If Great Britain, as some advise, should adopt Mr. Depew's familiar rule, that "one good turn deserves another," American farmers would find it a good deal more difficult than they do now to find a market for their produce. The United States should be the last country in the world to threaten trade retaliation, and the farmers who heard Mr. Depew, if they took the time to think, would have been discreetly silent, when he threatened so good a customer as Great Britain with retaliation, because its authorities take the necessary precautions to prevent the importation of disease.

MANUFACTURED OFFENCES.

The lawfulness of the use of tobacco was pretty freely discussed a few days ago by the Methodist Conference. There were in that body some very bitter enemies of "the weed." They abominate it, and they seemed disposed to use the authority of Conference to compel the officials of the church to abstain from its use. A. Mr. J. H. Carson moved:—

"That every official of the Methodist Church shall be required to abstain from the use of tobacco, and, in the event of this motion being adopted, that the Committee of Discipline be instructed to prepare the requisite legislation."

Some of the leading members of Conference condemned the resolution, and declared it to be nonsense. Others opposed it, but were less vigorous in their denunciation. They said that if a law were enacted against the use of tobacco, it would be impossible to enforce it, and that there were already too many Church statutes which were disregarded. There were, however, quite a number of members, clergymen and laymen, who spoke in favor of the resolution. They evidently saw nothing unreasonable in making abstinence from tobacco a qualification for office in the Methodist Church.

It did not seem to occur to these gentlemen that the manufacture of sins and offences is a very unprofitable business. One would think that a reasonable Methodist would be very well satisfied if the office holders of his church refrained from what are set down in the black catalogue of sins in the New Testament. If a man or woman lives a godly life after the old standards of Methodism, he would, it might be thought, be a good member of the Church and an example to his fellow men, whether he used tobacco or not.

The use of tobacco has never yet been denounced as sinful by any recognized code of morals, and, if it were made an offence by the Conference, how many men's consciences would it bind? It might make hypocrites of a few users of tobacco who were ambitious of office, but the great majority of the members of the church who like a smoke, believing that there is nothing wrong in using tobacco would smoke or chew or snuff as they felt inclined. The anti-tobacco law would, indeed, be a cause of demoralization, for it is not good for men's morals to do even what is harmless, in itsel, in open violation of law. There was a sect in old times who burdened men's consciences with ordinances respecting trivial matters, who manufactured sins wholesale but their tyranny was not approved by the Divine Founder of the Christian religion.

There is a tendency in these days to regulate men's lives by legislation. There are some who are not willing to allow others the liberty which they themselves exercise. They want to mould the world after their pattern and if their fellow countrymen will not adopt their views and shape their conduct according to their notions of what is right they must be compelled to do so by legal enactment. Just imagine the tobacco haters of the Methodist church refusing to appoint to office men of blameless lives, men in every way better than themselves merely because they smoked a pipe or a cigar now and then.

It must be remembered that these men who have their pet abominations are by no means the soundest thinkers or the best livers in the world. Quite a number of them

"Compound for sins they are inclined to
By damning those they have no mind to."

Many others have heads so small that there is not room in them for more than one idea. They are convinced that certain practices are wrong, and must be suppressed, and they can see no way of effecting what they regard as a reform except by compulsion. The consequence is that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred they fail. Compulsion is distasteful to almost every man, and it has never yet succeeded in effecting such a reform as the Methodist anti-tobacco men desire to bring about. If a man is convinced that using tobacco is wrong there is a chance of his giving it up, but if his neighbor attempts to force him to discontinue its use, he will most probably smoke oftener and longer than ever he did before. This is human nature. And it is easily seen by the discussion in Conference on the use of tobacco that there is a good deal of human nature in the Methodist church.

CANADIAN GEOGRAPHY.

The London Times lately directed attention to the immense unexplored regions of Canada. There are areas in the north and north-west of the Dominion as large as many European states about which nothing is practically known. They may, and probably do, contain vast stores of mineral wealth, and many regions that are fitted to become the homes of a large and vigorous population. The extent of the habitable land in the Dominion is not yet known. Dr. Dawson and one or two more who have explored part of the unsettled regions of Canada may have some idea of the extent of territory it contains fit to support communities of civilized men, but the ordinary intelligent Canadian knows as little about them as he does of the Central African wilderness.

We now and then hear of discoveries that are made by Canadian explorers, but where the land is in which the discoveries are made the newspaper reader has but a very indistinct idea. The people of the Dominion have, for instance, been told that Mr. R. G. McConnell has found large deposits of petroleum in the Athabasca district. There are comparatively few Canadians who know where the Athabasca district is situated; how far distant it is from the settled parts of the Dominion, and whether or not it is easily accessible. Some of them have a hazy remembrance of having learned in their school days that there is a Lake Athabasca somewhere in North America, but if asked to indicate its situation, its latitude and longitude, nearly all of them would be completely at a loss. There are other unexplored regions mentioned by Dr. Dawson that are even less known than the Athabasca district. Who, for example, except it may be a Hudson's Bay company official or two, knows anything about the region west of the Lewes and Yukon rivers, which is said to be larger than Ireland, or that between the Lewes, Pelly and Stickeen, which we are told is almost the size of Scotland? Again, we read of an area twice as large as England between the Pelly and Mackenzie. Yet these regions, and a great many more equally large, form part of what has most appropriately been called "Unknown Canada."

When the rest of the continent is filled men will, no doubt, drift into these distant regions, and perhaps, find them pleasant places of abode. Long before that time the rich petroleum beds of Athabasca will be utilized. This is what Mr. McConnell has said to some newspaper men of the East about the new oil region.

"While not prepared to make specific statements in advance of his report to the department, yet he made the general remark that it was quite probable that there was in the Athabasca district a petroleum area greater than anywhere else in the world. Along the river there are vast beds of sand, about 250 feet thick, saturated with tar. These cover thousands of miles, and indicate that an almost incalculable amount of petroleum had oozed out to the surface and evaporated, leaving the tar beds as they are, where these beds dip below the newer rocks. When one goes on some distance petroleum should be found. Mr. McConnell will recommend the Government to expend $20,000 or $30,000 in sinking wells. He is quite confident it is there. It is also probable that in time the tar can be put to some commercial use for pavements, or mixed with lignite for fuel. It will not be difficult to get the petroleum to the markets of the world when discovered, as the Calgary and Edmonton railway, upon its completion, will be within 80 miles of the Athabasca river."

It is more than probable that part of this petroleum will find its way to the sea by the Northwestern railway, and be distributed from Victoria to Japan, China, the Pacific Islands, Australasia, South America and other countries.

MINISTER OF CUSTOMS AND BOARD OF TRADE.

To the Editor:—The visit to Victoria of the Minister of Customs, who represents the taxing machinery of the Dominion, affords an opportunity for the Board of Trade to point out to him the great injury last year's increase of duties inflicted upon this province. This opportunity will not, I hope, be allowed to pass without the president and council of the Board of Trade making it clear to the Minister of Customs that the increased duties referred to add materially to the cost of the products which form the exports of this province.

Those who keep themselves informed of the developments going on in the Dominion and in the enterprising republic to the south of us are perfectly aware that, relatively, the progress in the Dominion is unsatisfactory.

The fact that Manitoba and the whole of the great Northwest, including British Columbia, have, collectively, a smaller population than a small and new state like Washington, which has increased 275,000 within the past ten years, is conclusive evidence that there are conditions operating which retard progress in the central and western portions of the Dominion.

Less heavy taxation on producers and the opening of the natural markets, those which are near at hand, for their products, is the solution of the difficulty.

Although a supporter of Sir John Macdonald, I must say that salvation for the Dominion cannot be obtained from China or Japan trade or growing two rowed barley, or by commercial treaties with remote countries like Spain and Brazil.

It is with the 65 million people adjacent to us that we need better trade relations, which would give us markets for our coal, fish and lumber, etc., etc.

Instead of unpractical talk by leading politicians, business steps should be taken to bring about a reciprocity treaty with the United States. Commercial prosperity in the Dominion would certainly follow, and failures, which in the Dominion are, in proportion to population, double those in the United States, would be greatly diminished.

A Victoria Merchant.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

FOOTBALL.

The Victoria football team left by the Yosemite this morning, and will play two games with New Westminster, one to-day and another to-morrow.

NEW WESTMINSTER SPORTS.

On Wednesday, at New Westminster, the following were the winners in the various events:

Ships boats—Daphne, 1st; Nymphe, 2d.

Four-oared race—Burrard R. C. (Russell stroke), 1st; B. R. C. (Green stroke), 2d; Royal City R. C., 3d.

Double sculls—Welsh and Vanstane, New Westminster, 1st; Johnson and Anderson, Vancouver, 2d.

Single scull (professionals)—Bush, Victoria, 1st; Seeley, 2d.

Single scull (lapstreak)—Horton, 1st; Harry, 2d; Lilly, 3d.

Single scull (amateur)—Johnson, 1st; Demichand, 2d.

Steam yacht race—Claymore, John Brice, 1st; Lord of the Isles, D. Symmington, 2d; Nellie, L. F. Benson, 3d.

One mile bicycle race—Turner, 1st; Kaye, 2d.

Five mile bicycle race—Turner, 1st; Jenns, 2d.

Ten mile handicap—Turner, 1st; Edmonds, 2d. Turner gave 8 min. 35 sec. start to others.

The athletic sports were well contested also. C. Watson won the half-mile race for professionals. The Nymphe team won the tug-of-war from the Daphne.

HERE AND THERE.

A select party headed by R. McIntosh and A. McCandless left for Goldstream yesterday in search of game. A special train of flat cars will bring down the spoils to-morrow night.

There are no sports of any kind "on" for this afternoon, the first meet of the Victoria Riding club excepted. Now that the cool and pleasant afternoons have come the bicycle boys should make an effort to arrange Saturday afternoon runs into the country. They would be productive of much pleasure.

The baseball boys emphatically deny that they failed to have a team ready for the match at Westminster. They say the Anities were anxious to play, but were the only team entered.

How about the wheeling tournament next month? Isn't it time some rustling was done?

The Nanaimo Cricket club has officially closed its season.

FIGHTING IMMORALITY.

Gamblers and Courtesans Indicted at Port Townsend.

Port Townsend, Sept. 26.—Gamblers here are in hot water. The grand jury came into court at 10 o'clock this morning and presented 11 indictments of persons not under arrest. The clerk was instructed to issue warrants for the indicted persons. At noon to-day Ed. Lake was brought before the court on an indictment for keeping a faro game.

He furnished bonds to the amount of $1,600, with E. E. Hickman, W. Stevens Henry Rothschild as securities. H. H. Fogan, also indicted by the grand jury, furnished similar bonds.

Four women, keepers of houses of ill-fame at the lower end of town, were indicted by the grand jury. Bail was fixed at $100 in each case. The woman could not furnish bonds and were released upon their own recognizance.

It is the general impression that all owners of houses of ill fame in the city will be indicted, as well as the keepers of such places.

Two indictments were found against Charles Bang, a Chinaman, for keeping a house of ill-fame. Bonds in the sum of $100 for each indictment was given by Ah Gee, and another Chinaman for Bangs appearance before the superior court.

WHY HE LOVED A STAMP.

A Little Two-Center Once Helped an Actor Out of a Hole.

"Never say lick a stamp; say moisten it," observed H. C. Berrien, a member of a theatrical troupe stopping at the Leland Hotel, says the Chicago Post.

"I make the request because I have an affection for a stamp; particularly for a two-cent one, and when I hear you say lick, it jars me.

"What engendered my affection? Not long ago I was playing in Brooklyn. It was about the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks there was not a dollar in the crowd and I was financially flat on my back. I had expected a remittance from home but the postoffice had no letter for me.

"I haunted it from Monday morning until Saturday, but still no letter. It then occurred to me that possibly the letter had been sent to New York City, and I started for the bridge, but at the gate I discovered I hadn't the requisite one cent for toll. I needed two, one to get back on, but several explorations through my pockets failed to discover a copper.

In an absent-minded way I looked in my letters, and my heart bounded at the sight of a two-cent stamp which a creditor had inclosed for my use in remitting a check.

"As I had no check, and did not expect to have for some time, I felt no compunctions in using the stamp. I went to a saloon and offered it for sale. But the bartender said he never wrote letters and didn't want it.

"I went into a grocery store, but the woman thought the stamp was counterfeit, and I barely had time to rush out before a policeman whom she called arrived.

"Then I tackled a street-car conductor. He asked me for my fare by way of reply, and when I told him I hadn't any money he pushed me off the car, and the crowd on the platform grinned.

"Then I tackled a policeman, to whom I explained my desperate situation and asked him to buy my stamp, assuring him I would consider it a great favor and pass him into the show to boot. He handed me a nickle to get changed for him, and, that being done, he gave me two cents, and off I dashed for the bridge.

"When I reached the post-office I must have been the picture of despair, for the clerk handed my letter and cashed the money order it contained without asking me to be identified. Half an hour later I was on the outside of the first square meal I had seen for two weeks, and, until the ghost walked again, I was happy. It is because of this that I ask you to say moisten instead of lick."

The one addressed said moisten, then licked the stamp and stuck it on his letter.

Somebody Blundered.

Defiance, Ohio., Sept. 26.—An east and a west bound freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad collided at Midway switch, three miles east of here, at four o'clock this morning. Thos. Bronson and his son aged 11 were in the car next to the engine. They were emigrants from New Statesville, Perry county, Ohio. The next car was an oil tank, which crashed through the one in which the Bronsons were, and exploded. The boy was literally roasted before his father's eyes. Several cars were burned and the locomotive ruined. The conductor of the west-bound train had orders to side-track his train, but for some unexplained reason the orders were disregarded.

THE LONDON POLICEMAN.

Contrast With His New York Brother From a London Point of View.

At present London is crowded with Americans. Many of them know London; many of them do not. Those who do not, may or may not have heard of the song which advises those who happen to be in doubt to ask a policeman. The average American—man or woman—who comes to London remember the policeman who flourishes on the other side of the Atlantic. Naturally any policeman recalls the home article. The recollection of him is not pleasant. He is stalwart of frame, loud of voice, coarse of manner, overbearing of demeanor, and ignorant of all he should know. He is well paid for performing his duty, but no sooner has he donned a uniform and been armed with a club than he concludes, as a rule, that the uniform gives him rights which none but those in authority over him have any right to dispute, and that his club is intended, not as a weapon of defence, but as something with which he should convince unoffending and inoffensive persons that a policeman is an ornament with which it is dangerous to interfere.

FOR CONTRAST.

Between this bluecoated brute and the London policeman there is so much contrast that it is difficult to give an adequate idea of the difference between them. To Americans, the London policeman, in comparison with the policeman of New York or of Paris or of any other city in the world, is an angel of the first water. Not only is he polite and thoughtful, but he is possessed of a fund of information that seems marvellous. Take him in a crowded thoroughfare, at Charing Cross, at the junction of Oxford and Regent streets or at any point where the traffic is congested. He stands like a statue of stone or bronze, except that he is very much alive to the interests of the thousands who want to pass a given point without being maimed for life or even without being even put to the inconvenience of losing a single arm or leg. Two hundred vehicles are rushing from four points of the compass toward him. At the same time five hundred pedestrians are making for the same point. He stands erect, and while not moving a muscle, apparently takes in the whole situation. He throws out his hands in a certain direction. Immediately one stream of traffic becomes dammed. He motions with his hands and the other stream pass on their way. The eyes of five hundred pedestrians are on him. He looks towards them and motions them to cross the whirlpool. Without a moments hesitation most of them do so. There may be a few timid or nervous women in the throng. They see the waiting line of carriages, of hansoms, of carts, and are afraid. He approaches and takes charge of the timid ones, at the same time telling them there is nothing to fear. It is of no consequence to him whether the timid ones are old or young, rich or poor; he treats them all alike, courteously.

A RARA AVIS.

He is a rara avis, the London policeman. He is an example to the policeman of all cities and of all countries. There is nothing that he can do that he will not do. He must have a temper, for no human being who displays so much thought for the feelings of others can be constructed without a temper. But he does not show it. He must often be tempted sorely, but by some means which ordinary men do not possess, or have forgotten how to make use of, he pushes temper into the background and remembers his uniform only, that he may be of assistance to those who do not wear it.

Yet his work is more trying than that of any policeman in the world. The better his record is the more dangerous is his work, and he has the poor consolation of knowing that if he be possessed of unusual intelligence and more than ordinary nerve his post will be in a quarter which will shatter his nerve, if it do not destroy his other good qualities, in, at the utmost a few years.

Still, in spite of the disadvantages under which he labors, perhaps particularly, at this time, he performs his duty in a manner against which his worst enemies cannot cavil, and he performs it with a smile on his face. He deserves all that he asks for, does the London policeman.—London Edition of the Herald.

A True Ghost Story.

A certain young lady, while alone one evening in her room last week, whiled away the hours by reading a thrilling ghost story. Page after page she became interested, and the weird hour of midnight was passing. Needless to say, she was nervous. What young woman is there that, sitting enthralled by an exciting ghost story at midnight and alone, wouldn't condescend to become agitated at the proper moment? Strange coincidence, but at this proper moment an eminently respectable banjo that had long been in the room had one string that couldn't stand the strain longer, so just as the hour hand was midway between the hours 12 and 1 it broke with a sharp report. People living four blocks away, who were awakened by a female shriek that night, are sending in their condolences to the fair young reader of the ghost story.—Kennebec Journal.

Pigeons for Use in War.

More attention than ever is being paid by the military authorities in Germany to the training of pigeons for carrying messages in war time, and 50,000 marks have been voted this year for covering the expenses entailed in consequence, whereas in former years only 35,000 marks was granted. About 8000 pigeons are now available, and besides these there are some 30,000 more that belong to private individuals, which could be made use of.—Galignani Messenger.

Building Up the Town.

"When we came to this town," writes a Georgia editor, "it was a little more than a water tank, but now the very best whiskey in the country is sold here, and there are ten moonlight stills in active operation in the county. A newspaper is a power for good in any community."—Atlanta Constitution.

A TRULY FRAGRANT WEED.

SOME CHATTER ON THE SUBJECT OF SMOKING.

Smoking with the Eyes—How the Senses are Effected by Tobacco—The Choice of a Good Cigar—How to Know the Best—Smoking in the Dark.

Almost all men smoke with their eyes though few know it. They do not light the cigar with their eyes though often poems refer to eyes, usually some girl's, as bright enough for that purpose; but the real enjoyment of smoking comes through the eyes and touch. It seems to be commonly thought that the senses of taste and smell are those which are most affected by tobacco and those which alone make a man enjoy tobacco, but this is not correct. Of course, a man may taste a cigar, just as he may taste a piece of leather or a piece of wood, but, unless he chews, the taste of leather or wood; rather, on the contrary, it is sickening. Then, men think they can tell about cigars from their odor, but in reality they tell about them from their appearance and their feel.

There are many men who hold a cigar in their mouth and roll it around without smoking it. Some of them bite it and others chew it, but the number who hold it between their lips is greater. That is usually the way with an old smoker. When the cigar is lighted he has a certain particular place for it, and certain teeth between which the cigar rests. With some men it is the front teeth, with others the incisors, and some men shift their cigar away back. It is seldom that two men hold their cigars in their mouths in just the same way and at the same angle. There are as many ways and angles of holding cigars as there are men who smoke them.

There is where a great deal of the satisfaction of smoking comes in. The nerves of touch of the lips are as keen and sensitive as of any part of the body; there is no hard cuticle to dull them. The lips are full of sensitive blood vessels and sensitive nerves. They curve, arch, straighten, become hard, are drawn, and conform to every emotion of the mind and to every thought. Most smokers have mobile lips. The hard-mouthed man seldom becomes a victim to the smoking habit. He may smoke occasionally because others do, or he may chew, but he misses one of the greatest enjoyments of a cigar. These blood vessels and these nerves in the lips are near the brain. The contact of the cigar with them goes at once to the brain. That feeling and the sight of the smoke are soothing; it is not the taste and the smell.

One of the greatest differences between good and pure cigars is in the wrapper. It is the wrapper which comes in contact with the lips. A good wrapper is soft, softer than velvet or down; it is like flossy silk. It does not feel this way to the palm of the hand nor when clenched tightly between the lips, but when held between the teeth, the lips touching it and care sing it like an imprinted kiss.

To a greater extent does smoking appeal to the eyes. Try to smoke in a dark room and the enjoyment at once decreases, and it is hard to tell the difference between a good and a bad cigar. It is hard even for a man who is accustomed to smoking to tell whether his cigar is lit or not, except by looking at the coal on the end. If the man keeps his eyes closed and does not see the coal, it is easy to deceive him. This would not apply to a man who had never smoked before, but to a man who is accustomed to smoking—and to such alone are the joys of the smoker. A sight of the smoke and the cigar is necessary. It is the smoke and the glow which appeal to the eye; the contrast between the different shades of brown in the cigar, the cherry of the burning tobacco and the grayish ash, with the thinner gray of the smoke, changing into various shades of blue and gray as it goes through the air—it is these that make the visions, the quiet, and the placidity which are the charms of smoking.

The fact that a cigar appeals both to the touch and sight accounts for the difference in the sensation of smoking a pipe, a cigar, and a cigarette. The touch of each of the three is different. The same tobacco may be in the pipe and in the cigar which is in the cigarette, but it does not smoke the same way, and it does not have the same effect on the smoker. There is not the same feeling to the lips and there is not the same appeal to the touch nerves. Both the sight and the touch of a cigarette are so different that it cannot be considered with a pipe or a cigar.

There are several lessons to be learned from these facts about smoking which are clear to every one as soon as he thinks about them, but which most smokers have not thought about, as they go on enjoying their habit without reflecting about the reasons for the enjoyment. One of them is that a cigar should be chosen and smoked in a deliberate, thoughtful, and philosophical way.

A cigar is more than a brown roll of tobacco. Simply as that it may bring profit to the dealer and enjoyment to the eye through its symmetry and color, but its force is potential. It has to be burned to have the enjoyment it contains let loose. A smoker should always look at the cigar first. Cigar dealers have appealed to this in arranging their boxes open in glass cases. So far as the factory, the size, shape, quality, price, brand, color and grade go, the cigars might as well be kept in closed boxes. They would also keep better that way. A smoker should look over the case; he should look over cigar after cigar until some particular cigar appeals to him. It is the same way with a box. No two cigars are alike. There is a little speck or spot on one, there is a little tear of the cover, a little different twist to the end, a little change in the convolutions of the filler, the binder, and the wrapper as they are exposed to view before the match is applied. Notice these little points in cigars and pick out one that has some little point that you particularly notice. Some men prefer cigars with yellow spots, others prefer a hard-looking cigar, others a loose cigar, and so on. The preference is. When a selection satisfactory to the eye has been made, the start at least to a good smoke is assured. Always look at the cigar before lighting it. Turn it around in your fingers and look at it. It is going to give you pleasure. Then light it, not by sticking it in a flame, or by poking it in a small globe, but by lighting a piece of paper, stick or match, and holding it up. Do not put the cigar in your mouth and poke your face into a flame. That prevents the eyes from watching properly what is going on; but take a light and notice the flame as it goes to the cigar. The smoke begins to curl before the eyes, the lips fit around the cigar like a mould. Then an enjoyable smoke has begun.

ROD AND WHIPPING POST.

Flagellation as a Means of Punishment in the United States.

"He that spareth the rod hateth the son, but he that loveth him chastises him betimes," said Solomon. The pedagogue of the old school was, therefore, a man after the heart of the wise Israelite. The "birch" held as important a place in the curriculum of some of the old time schools as Latin or Greek, so much so, that when our English grandfathers used to call to memory their schoolboy days they did not say: "When I was at school," but "When I was under the rod." The schoolboys of the present have not the slightest idea of the punishments undergone by their ancestors. Flagellation is now out of date, except in one small corner of our country, and the "birch" of to-day is only a ghost of what it was a century ago.

Whipping has been far more severe in English schools than in American. The English schoolboy, 100 years ago, either had Greek pounded into him or life pounded out of him. One old-fashioned schoolmaster boasted that in the course of fifty years he had given 500,000 canings and 124 proper floggings. Another record shows that during fifty-one years in a large London school there were administered 911,500 canings, 121,000 floggings, 209,000 custodes, 136,000 tips with a ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ears and 227,000 tasks learned by heart, besides hundreds of thousands of ear pinches. During that time in the same school 6,000 boys were made to kneel on a sharp edge of wood, 700 to stand on pens, and 5,000 to wear the fool's cap. These severe punishments frequently had a comical side, when the culprit, being the superior in size, turned the tables upon the worthy pedagogue, giving him a practical taste of his own idea of compulsory education.

The first whipping in school on this side of the Atlantic was done by the old schoolmasters of New Amsterdam. Dutch youngsters used to cut frequent hockies and it was customary for the parents to turn their children over to the "schul-meister" for discipline. Flogging in colonial days was not common in the schools, though with other English customs came that of using the "birch." The first person publicly whipped in America was a Quakeress named Mary Clark, who was given twenty stripes for preaching in Boston in 1657. The next to suffer in this manner were Christopher Holder and John Copeland, both flogged on account of their religious belief by the Puritans in Boston, and within the next year twelve persons were publicly whipped because they were Quakers.

The following account of a whipping, which took place at Boston in 1734, is taken from an old newspaper published in 1774:

"Capt. St. Lee, commander of a warship then in Boston Harbor, being apprehended for walking on the Lord's day, was sentenced by a justice of the peace to pay a fine, and on refusing to pay had to sit in the stocks an hour during the day. While in the stocks the good people supplied him with much good advice as to his future conduct on the Sabbath day. After he was released the captain expressed great regret for his past transgressions, and declared to them that he was in the future resolved to lead a new life. The saints of Boston were of course delighted at his sudden reformation, and in order that the captain might still further profit by their good counsel, many of them invited him to dinner. The captain proved to be a most zealous and genuine convert. He attended prayer meeting and showed every outward mark of grace. At length he was obliged to put to sea, but before the day of departure invited many of his spiritual advisers to dinner aboard the vessel, which lay ready in Nantasket Roads.

"A capital dinner was provided, at which many bottles were drained to the captain's health. When the after dinner harmony was at its height, a body of sailors burst into the cabin and seized the guests. They were dragged on deck tied to a grating, and the boatswain and his assistants administered the law of Moses in a most energetic manner, the captain meantime assuring them that the mortification of the flesh tended to the saving of the soul. They were bundled into their boat and the captain immediately set sail."

The only place in the United States where the old idea that whipping is a means of edification is still clung to is in Delaware. In that state there are whipping posts, one at Dover, one at Georgetown and another at New Castle.—New York Times.

Judge Thayer, of Philadelphia, has given his decision in the test case against "Kreutzer Sonata," pronouncing it not an obscene production.

The Hamburg steamer Wieland, reported ashore near Sandy Hook, yesterday got off safely.

"Adonis" Dixey made a big hit at Seattle last night.

Road agents possessed themselves of the valuables on the Redding and Altarah stage, at Redding, Cal., on Thursday night.

President Woodruff of the Mormon church has advised the faithful not to contract any marriages contrary to the law of the land.

The use of the knout upon female prisoners is to be discontinued in Siberian prisons.

Lord Aberdeen was at Ottawa yesterday en route to British Columbia.

U. S. Cruiser Baltimore received a farewell ovation on her departure from Stockholm yesterday.

Australian wool shearers are on strike at Sydney.