Weekly Colonist

FRIDAY, JULY 15TH, 1887.

BULGARIA'S CHOICE.

The Great Sobranje has at last chosen a successor to the brave Prince Alexander as ruler of Bulgaria. The choice has fallen upon Prince Frederick of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, a petty German princeling, remarkable in no other respect than that he was born in the purple. We are told that the announcement of his election was received with great enthusiasm—the poor Bulgarians are probably happy to find that some one has been selected to guide the destinies of their country. It is quite improbable, however, that Prince Frederick will ever reach the throne. The Czar of all the Russias will never brook the presence in Bulgaria of one whose sympathies are first, last and all the time—German. The Powers have yet to recognize the election and it will be very remarkable indeed if Germany is suffered to carry off the honors. It is well known that the Czar has set his heart on having Prince Nicholas of Mingrella, or some kindred ally, seated on the Bulgarian throne, since he would be as pliant a tool of Russia as the present nominee would be of Germany. Unhappy Bulgaria seems to occupy a seat between two stools. Yet the latter part of the dispatch gives us hope that she is about to strike off the chains which have so long bound her, preventing, as they have, any possibility of national growth. In the event of the Powers recognizing Prince Frederick's election the Sobranje intends to abrogate article B. of the Berlin treaty and proclaim the independence of the country. In this free country of ours we sympathize with those who are oppressed and downtrodden, and we like the sound of the word—"independence"—which tells us Bulgaria will battle for it, should she do so, we may look for complications. The Balkan question would necessarily be re-opened and every nation in Europe is interested. We may safely conclude that Bulgaria can only become independent of the Empire through a great crisis, perhaps a war. Peace seems to reign in the year over Europe. Is it only the calm before the storm?

CHINESE PERSONATORS.

Three bogus certificates were presented at this port by as many Chinamen who arrived on the steamer Yosemite the other day night. They came from China on the steamship Parthia and were sent on from Vancouver to this city. On their arrival here three Mongolians, whose names were Lee Yan, Yuen Ho and Chan Tseung, were found to hold certificates, they had attempted to personate other individuals, and were detained. They were subsequently fined upon paying $50 as a fine. This unfortunately against the law and is said to have been not infrequently done. Chapter sec. 16, of the Statutes of Canada, 1884-85, "An Act to Restrict and Regulate Chinese Immigration into Canada," is very explicit on this point. It reads: "Every Chinese person who evades, or attempts to evade, any of the provisions of this Act as respects the payment of duty, by personating another individual, or who knowingly makes use of any forged or fraudulent certificate to evade the provisions of this Act, and every person who wilfully aids or abets any such Chinese person in such evasion or attempt at evasion of any of the provisions of this Act, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and liable to imprisonment for a term not exceeding twelve months, or to a penalty not exceeding five hundred dollars or to both." There is room for grave doubts in this—it is as plain as a pike-staff, and yet it is asserted that the three Chinamen in question were allowed to land here on paying $50 when they should have paid $500, and that such cases have frequently occurred. This is a bad state of affairs and must be remedied. There is evidently something wrong somewhere. However the whole matter will come up in due time since Mr. Sproat, M. P., has promised to bring the matter under the collector of customs's attention. We commend the matter to the attention of the government.

THE HAWAIIAN REVOLUTION.

Rebellion has at last broken out in Hawaii. It has long been anticipated, fomented as it has been by Claus Spreckels, who is a heavy creditor of the government. His hope was that as a result of the revolution the Islands would be annexed to the United States, since he has always claimed that annexation was a popular sentiment with the people. His desires will evidently have no fruition. At the first sign of danger King Kalakua turned tail and accepted as prime minister the man whom the populace demanded, deposing his ever-faithful and not too savory tool, Gibson. It is presumed that since the king has shown a disposition to meet the wishes of his subjects, the form of government will be in no wise changed and that Hawaii will continue to occupy the position she has always maintained. The rebellion seems to have been well planned and dexterously carried out, and one would judge that the king was taken completely by surprise. That the revolution was bloodless is probably due to the small "standing army" which surrounds the king. They appear to have been completely cowed by the strong volunteer force arrayed against them and, like their royal master, were obliged to submit to the inevitable. That Hawaii needed, under the present ruler, a thorough reform in all departments of the government and a larger measure of liberty and popular representation for the people, has long been acknowledged by all who have at all interested themselves in the matter. That the present revolution will have a tendency to ensure such a re ult goes without saying.

READ GOOD BOOKS.

In conversation with a bookseller a few days ago we were regretfully informed that the better class of books have but a limited circulation in this city, that the rage is not for the works of standard authors but for the trashy productions which masquerade under the name of novels. "She" is much more in demand than "The Heart of Midlothian," sickly sentimentality to earnest thought, while classical and poetical knowledge seems undesired by the many. Should this be so? Books cannot give courage, or carelessness, or resignation; men do not grieve less because they can read "In Memoriam;" they do but win a kind of sense of sympathy and some faint comfort from the knowledge that another has been in the same difficult case, and has lived through it. There is a great deal of pleasure in this comradeship with Marcus Aurelius or with the author of the "Imitatio," or, for that matter, when he makes his choice of a short life and honor therewith, rather than a long age and without renown. Pent up in the city amid the active duties of every day life, one can turn to Virgil with his *Plumina amem silvasque inglorius*; or to Martial with his regret for time misspent in Rome, his homesickness for Tagus, and the fleet stream of Silo and the hills of Bilbilis. If sympathy be help, then all the dead folk who have endured what we endure and who have left their message, help us. It widens our narrow life to be one in mood with those poets long gone to their place, and now happy in the fields Elysian. But nor other aid than that of sympathy and example, how can we believe that books are of any avail? The secret is the secret still, for all that Omar has sung, or Plato dreamed. In the grave there is no knowledge, nor device, more than among men living, nor is any wisdom whispered from the volumes of the dead so useful as a natural fortitude of heart and temper. Read good books. The best books are few; to know them is a joy that does not perish. Knowing them, you can at all times enter the haunted country and find your favorite places, and be at rest with that which is perfect. Make acquaintance with the masters, with the immortals. There are no such good friends as they; may they meet us one day as Dante was met by Virgil!

GERMANY'S GREAT CANAL.

Work has at last been commenced on a canal to connect the North Sea with the Baltic. These two inland seas, with Denmark between them, form the northerly boundary of the German Empire. The naval station of Wilhelmshaven on the North Sea and Kiel on the Baltic will be the terminal points of the canal. A present distance of about 500 miles will be reduced to 65 miles, the length of the proposed canal. The cost of construction is estimated at $38,000,000, one-third of which will be paid by Prussia proper, the other two-thirds by the German empire. The canal will be broad enough to permit the passing of one vessel by another and deep enough to float the largest war vessel yet constructed. There is already water communication between the two seas by way of Eider river and the Keil canal which will greatly facilitate the work. The main purpose of the works is to connect the two naval stations above mentioned, but in time of peace the canal will be opened to ships of all nations. The route between British, American and French ports to the Baltic sea will be shortened by about 240 miles, or from two to three days for a sailing vessel and nearly one for a steamer. The toll will be made sufficient to pay the expense of maintaining the canal, not including the interest on the cost. The advantages of the canal, in a military point of view, in the event of war with a great naval power cannot well be overestimated.

THE TRANS-CANADIAN ROUTE.

The *Trade Review* says that information was recently received to the effect that the commercial bodies of England, bearing that the world-route by the Canadian Pacific railway would fall into the hands of some foreign power, were urging members of parliament of both political parties to obtain a concession from the government in favor of the Canadian route. It is also stated that the Imperial government is considering an offer by which, upon the payment of a subsidy of £50,000 a year, England will secure three lines of steamships, by the trans-Canadian route—one to the East Indies, one to Australia, and one to Japan and China. The trans-Canadian route is admitted to be a new world-route, created by Canada, participation in the benefits of which invites the mother country and the indications are that her legislators and commercial men do not intend to let it important a means of communication as the trans-Canadian route slip through their fingers when it can be secured for a time for the payment of so small a subsidy as £50,000 a year.

MR. MAX O'RELL lectured recently on "John Bull and Jacques Bonhomme." The lecturer, who addressed his audience in English, remarked that there was one striking contrast between a Frenchman and an Englishman. If John Bull spoke French, be it never so well, he would display no linguistic powers in the presence of a Frenchman who could put together a few words of English, because he was aware that the man who knew a tongue imperfectly was always making a fool of himself, and he preferred that that man should be the other. It was not so with a Frenchman, who was ready to speak to an assembly of Englishmen as soon as he could manage to utter an English sentence. To see the two great nations—the happiest, the richest, the most industrious in the world—respect and love each other should be the desire of every sensible man, whether he dwelt on the south or north of the channel. When an Englishman alighted at his hotel in Paris and did not find a piece of soap on his washstand, he did not conclude that the Frenchman carried soap in his trunk, but that he did not wash at all. There was an illustration of the way in which impressions were formed of his countrymen. A British tourist would write to his friend: "Dear boy, I have just returned from France. Good heaven! what a country! I have seen pretty sights over there, I can assure you. I will tell you all about them when we meet in private. All I can say now is that I thank God I am an Englishman." On the other hand, the Frenchman who went to London on business—no one would think of going there on pleasure—would return home and say, "*Ah, qu'on est fier d'etre Francais quand on regarde l'Angleterre!*" Jacques Bonhomme had had enough of glory and conquest, and demanded peace at the top of his voice. The French fought for glory; the Germans for a living; the Russians to divert attention from home affairs; but John Bull, who was a reasonable, moral, and reflective character, to promote trade, to maintain peace and order on the face of the earth—for the good of mankind in general, and, if he conquered anyone, it was to improve his condition in this world and to secure his welfare in the next. In a country house which he recently visited he noticed a picture of the Last Judgment. The number of English people on the side of the righteous was prodigious, and he remarked to his host that there would be no room for anybody else. The most brilliant nation in the world, he observed in conclusion, might well shake hands with the wisest. In spite of their pasts, and of clashing interests, the two races were formed to respect, esteem, and even to love each other, were it only on account of their contrast.

THE *Mark Lane Express* says:—Under an unbroken drought the wheat crop promises above the average yield and is of exceptionally fine quality. All other crops in good soil look remarkably well. Spring sown crops on poor lands are withering. Trade in native wheat is growing worse. In London there is scarcely any offering yet, and sales are only effected at a decline. Sales of English during the past week were 15,697 quarters, at 33 shillings, against 36,246 quarters at 31 shillings during the corresponding week last year, trade in foreign wheat was slow. Australian and American red winters are down 1 shilling. There were seven arrivals of wheat cargoes; three were withdrawn and four remain. At to-day's wheat market, wheat at sales pressed values 1 shilling lower. Flour is 6 pence cheaper. Corn is steady. Barley is firm. Oats, owing to drought, are 6 pence to 1 shilling higher. Linseed is 3 pence cheaper.

AN agreement has just been arrived at between an English and American syndicate, of which Sir Henry Tyler is a member, Dr. Don Jose Aranibar, attorney-general of Peru, and a committee of the government bondholders, by which Peru will be practically relieved from its embarrassing foreign indebtedness and put upon a new and easy financial footing. In return for their assumption of the public debt, which is about £32,000,000, the syndicate obtains enormous concessions, including an assignment of ten valuable railroads for sixty-six years, the right for the same period to all discovered and undiscovered guano, the perpetual right to certain coal mines, the fifty years' right to work the Cinnabar mines, the perpetual right to one hundred or more mines of gold, silver, copper, lead or other minerals, not to mention very many other valuable privileges. The bargain is a stupendous one, and the negotiations have lasted for years.

THE followers of Henry George have been attempting to make capital against Mr. Hewitt, the successful candidate for the New York mayoralty, on the ground that he is a capitalist employing hundreds of workmen. Mayor Hewitt has replied by offering to turn the Trenton Iron works over to his six hundred employés, giving them the plant free of rent, and loaning them a working capital of six per cent. interest. The workmen have not accepted the offer. They have come to the conclusion that after all they are receiving very fair wages, and they are not anxious to run the business and assume the liability of all losses that may accrue from their management.

THE *British Medical Journal* has to be credited with the following grim commercial announcement:

"Skeletons have ruled firm and active throughout the year, and prices have hardened. We have been able to supply the demand for the common varieties promptly, but the finer grades were scanty, and search for deformities could not always be filled at once. In this regard the market is still unbalanced, although our buyer in Paris has orders to buy everything offered at the usual rates."

To the unsophisticated this must seem rather ludicrous. It may not have the flesh and blood and jolly face of a full-grown, well-conditioned joke, but there is no doubt about the bones. As for the "deformities," one would suppose the unfortunate possessors of these sufficiently pitiable without having this cold-blooded book of fate presented to them. Yet there may be doubt whether the contemplation of it would be more productive of pleasure or of pain—whether indeed the thought that the deformities had not rendered them useless all their lives would have a "money value" after death, would not be enough to satisfy the unpleasant prospect that the poor crooked bones that had been permitted no rest on this side of the grave, would be allowed to rest even within it. 'Tis a queer world surely, and sentiment is dead. The spirit of the age is scientific to-be-sure, but above all things and beyond all things, and through all things, and by all things, it is mercenary. Perhaps it has not yet occurred to any cripple to bequeath his crooked bones for the benefit of his family. Economy of "raw material" is the motto of the age, and some of its developments are revolting or ludicrous according as one happens to look at them.

GENERAL GORDON, so it seems, is not quite given up even yet. It appears difficult to believe that any foundation remains to base a hope upon that he is still alive. Even in the wild and mysterious regions of Nubia, it would be difficult to perfectly seclude a man like this remarkable adventurer hero. It would seem certain that were he still alive some direct news would have come from him before the end of a year and six months from the time of his disappearance. But certain facts in the matter encourage a belief in the possibility that he succeeded in escaping up the Nile to the unknown regions of Central Africa, where he remains, perhaps, as much from choice as necessity. In a letter which he wrote shortly before the fall of Khartoum, he expressed great bitterness at the treatment of the British government, and emphatically declared that he would never return to England. In connection with this statement, we notice that what would be called an authentic account of his death has never been furnished. Indeed, there is no evidence that Gordon did not escape the few whites who were known to have escaped. But the probabilities that he did escape are of the most slender character, and would hardly warrant the expedition which will soon start for the upper Nile country to find out something definite regarding his fate. This enterprise is in the hands of Englishmen who now find the road comparatively open and free from danger. The Arabs having achieved their independence from Egypt and all foreign powers, are now willing to establish friendly relations with any parties who will visit them solely for purposes of traffic, and not interfere with their political or religious arrangements.

REFERRING to the decision of Judge Deady in the case of the petition of the Oregon & California railroad for instructions as to the interpretation of the interstate law, General Manager Towne, of the Southern Pacific railroad, states that he considers it as a decision eminently sound and just, and perfectly satisfactory to the Southern Pacific company. On this subject the *Call* remarks editorially: If the decision is sound law the controversy over the short and long haul clause is at an end. If the interstate commission concurs with judge Deady in holding that the accident of competition creates dissimilarity of conditions and circumstances the commission will have to decide that the Central and Union Pacific are free to make one rate from San Francisco to Omaha, or *vice versa*, and a higher rate from San Francisco to points in Nevada, Utah, Wyoming, Nebraska and Kansas, or *vice versa*; that the object of such merchants as Friend, of Lincoln, Neb., who desired to get the benefit of through rate for local traffic, will be defeated. There cannot be much doubt how the commission will decide the case in order to avoid uncertainty in dealings. It would be well the decision were rendered without unnecessary delay.

THE relations between Germany and Russia are becoming incomprehensible. While there is a seeming concord between the two courts, a war of extermination against everything German is ever increasing in Russia. This action on the part of Russia results in an intense bitterness against that country in Berlin, where the leading journals talk of reprisals and self-defense. These articles, showing the growing distrust of Russia, have already had their effect in the fall in the price of Russian securities all round. The unceasing efforts of Prince Hohenlohe, Count Henakel and Herr Kramsta, the largest German land owners in the Russian provinces, to have themselves exempted from the effects of the Czar's ukase, failed of the desired result, the St. Petersburg government refusing to make any exception in favor of anybody, and therefore these land owners, together with Prince Hadzit and Prince Reuss, will find themselves compelled to sell their estates in Russia at a virtual sacrifice. It is again asserted among the diplomats that Count Von Hatzfeldt, the German minister to London, will shortly succeed Count Von Munster, the German ambassador to Paris, Count Herbert Bismarck replacing Von Hatzfeldt at London.

THE population of the United States at the present time is estimated at 61,700,000, of which number about 10,450,000 are supposed to be foreign-born. In 1860 the proportion of foreign-born was 14.5 per cent., in 1870 it was 16.5 per cent., and this year it is estimated as 16.9 per cent., the immigration from all sources for the year 1886-7 being put at 540,000. In an article in the July *Forum*, Prof. H. H. Boyesen discusses the dangers of unrestricted immigration. He argues that the time has come when the problem should be met, and he proposes to restrict immigration to certain specified classes, and to interdict the landing of those who come unwarranted by a certificate from the resident consul at the port of embarkation, that they possess the requisite qualifications, whatever these may be determined to be.

KALEIDOSCOPIC.

I have never despaired—never lost my "grip" of the Eternal Truth. "The worst is not" so long as we can say, "This is the worst."

Contented speckled hens, industriously scratching for the rarely-found corn, may sometimes do more for a sick heart than a grove of nightingales; there is something irresistibly calming in the unsentimental cheeriness of top-knotted pullets, unpetted sheep dogs and patient cart-horses enjoying a drink of muddy water.

How often do we understand one another's grief? And when we do, by what standard can you measure it? More especially is comprehension rare if we happen to be the original cause of the trouble. Do we think of the feelings, of the beetles it is our painful duty to crush into nothingness? Not at all. If we have any compunctions, they are quickly absorbed in the pride of our capture.

. . . Behold me as I am—weak, weary, old, shrunken in body and graceless; look at my wrinkled face, think of my failing senses; listen to my shrilled voice. Ah! what happiness to me in the promise.

To lie down and die, and be no more—no more forever—time never was when men wished for such an end; nor has the man ever been who did not in his heart promise himself something better. The monuments of the nations are all protests against nothingness after death; so are all statues and inscriptions; so is all history.

HIGHBINDERY.

Method of "Removing" Innocents.

Tales from Eastern Cities.

Chinamen Who Commit Murder for Paltry Sums—Their Organizations.

Among the Chinese population in the United States few individuals rank higher in point of intelligence and influence than J. C. Baptiste. He is a cosmopolitan Chinaman, having traveled all over the world, and forsaken, as far as consistent with his standing as a Celestial, the conservatism so characteristic of his race. As a representative of the Lung ye Tong, a benevolent Chinese organization, and a mediator and arbitrator in disputes which are constantly arising among the different Chinese clans, he is well known in every large city in the United States, and from New York to San Francisco is recognized by the constituted authorities as a valuable assistant in dealing with an element so common, yet so little understood. Here in St. Louis he is known through his connection with the development of the Chinese vendetta in the murder of Lou Johnson, for which six Chinamen are now in jail, two under sentence of death. By a singular good fortune he, who was doomed with Lou Johnson, escaped assassination and set to work to aid in the capture of the assassins, figuring conspicuously in the trial and coming off victorious in a tilt with the most persuasive and shrewd cross-examiner at the bar, Judge Laughlin. As the untried cases in connection with the Johnson murder are docked for this term of the Criminal Court, Mr. Baptiste is at present in the city. In a conversation with this intelligent Mongolian the other evening a representative of the *Globe-Democrat* spent a pleasant hour, and gathered some facts concerning the Chinese which are of interest in connection with the "highbinder" cases.

The case of the six men held for the murder of Lou Johnson in this city has worked up the entire Chinese population of the United States. The men in jail belong to "Chyo" clan; the murdered man belonged to the "Cong" clan. The "Lees," "Lois" and other clans have taken a hand, and there is a constant bickering. These clans are families, the Chyos, Congs, Lees, etc., being, it would appear, the Oriental equivalent for Smith, Brown, Jones, etc., all being organized on the offensive and defensive plan, but, according to surroundings and circumstances, combining, affiliating or co-operating with other clans. The cause of all the trouble is money, and by the way, Mr. Baptiste says that the Americans have no idea of the money hoarded up by the Chinamen in this country. The murder of Johnson grew out of his assisting the police in breaking up the gambling business of Chyo Goom or Joe Gong, the leader of the Chyo faction in this city. Goom and his friends agreed to pay $600 for the removal of Johnson when they failed to Lung ye Tong, through Mr. Baptiste, to pay them $1,000 for the trouble they had been put to through Johnson's connection with the Police Department. Baptiste was also to have been removed. A distinguished member of the Hatchet Society in Frisco, Oh Lung by name, and a highbinder who had served a term in the San Quentin Penitentiary was sent for to do the removing, but there being a hitch in the matter he didn't start in time, so that Chyo Chyagk, Quong Seng and others no so eminent in the profession of highbinding undertook the task. They found Johnson asleep in bed, chopped him almost to pieces, and then stood the body on its head in a bucket of rice and locked it up in a closet. They sent Quong Seng away with $15, promising to send him more, but he was captured.

CRAZED BY HIS CRIME.

He gave the police the entire story in the case, and now through having violated the oath of the Hatchet Society and dreading their vengeance, he is going crazy in the jail. Joe Gong and Chyo Chyagk are under sentence, and the Chyo party is anxious concerning the other prisoners. To this end the representatives of the Chyo party are conducting negotiations with the Lung ye Tong to have the prosecution dropped. Johnson was a member of the Lung ye Tong, and that body will hear of nothing but vengeance, though the Chyo party offers to pay into the treasury of the Lung ye Tong any amount of money that may be named. As the Lung ye Tong holds that the State is the prosecutor no agreement can be reached, and the Chyo party is getting desperate. To complicate matters the Lung ye Tong has likewise refused to interfere with the State to let off the men who killed Sing Lee in Troy, N. Y., and another Chinaman who was murdered in his laundry in New York city. It is probable that some of the cases untried here will be *nolle prosse'd* as Governor Johnson, the special counsel of Lung ye Tong, and Circuit Attorney Clover have been in late conferring upon the matter. It is not that the Lung ye Tong has been induced by the Chyo money, but that the cases against all the men are not equally strong. It is believed that there will be only one more trial—that of Chyo Pock—and that Pock Sig and Yuo Sing will be discharged. Until some definite action is taken, Mr. Baptiste says the Chinese element in New York and San Francisco will never be quieted, and even now in New York the feeling in Mott street is such that the highbinders may be called in at any time, the presence of Ah Lung, the past grand highbinder there, being an indication that the Hatchet Society is ready for business. Ah Lung was arrested in this city two days after the Johnson killing, just as he got off the train from San Francisco. There was no doubt that he had come on to do the job, as the police captured his telegraphic correspondence with Joe Gong, in which Gong pressed him to come on, and he sent for money. The job had to be done right away, as a case against Gong was soon to come up and Lou Johnson was a witness. Therefore they could not wait for Ah Lung, and Johnson was removed by the others, Baptiste escaping because he kept an appointment with Governor Johnson about the time he would otherwise have been abed. Another case of highbinding similar to this one was that of Sing Lee, at Troy.

THE SOCIETY IN THE EAST.

It appears that a Chinaman at Montreal borrowed $500 from another Chinaman, and Sing Lee was a witness. When a Chinaman borrows money it is with the understanding that he will pay it when he can, providing the party making the loan does not want to go home to China. When he asks for the money the borrower must pay it back, for if he does not he is held responsible for whatever trouble may befall the lender through delaying or preventing his departure for home. The borrower in this instance refused to pay back the money when demanded, and the lender entered suit for it in Montreal. The case was called, and Sing Lee was the most important witness. When the case was continued, Sing Lee went back home to Troy, N. Y. The lender went there and circulated pretty freely, giving the name of a Chinaman, known as a missionary, who was in Ohio. He called on Sing Lee on the day and at the hour Sing Lee was paying his rent. When the landlord left he attacked Sing Lee, killed him, stole all his money ($700), and then wrote on a piece of paper and pasted on the door outside a placard—

> Me go New York. Back soon.
>
> SING LEE.

As Sing Lee couldn't write a word of English this caused suspicion and investigation, and Sing Lee was found butchered in his place. The police found out that the Chinaman who borrowed the money was absent at the time of the murder and that the Hatchet Society, of which he was a member, had considered Sing Lee's removal. He was arrested for the crime.

Now the Hatchet Society has several members in the grip of the law, and it is willing to spend some of its surplus funds to get them out, for it has lots of funds at the rate charged for removals. The Lung ye Tong is prosecuting the assassins of its members and is manifesting a power greater than the murderous and fearful influence of the highbinders. They will not consent to arbitrate matters of murder as they would business disputes, and the Hatchet Society's members stand good chances of stretching hemp. They threaten retaliation in that event, but there is every indication that when they begin their bloody vendetta in earnest the Chinese quarters in the various towns will be the scenes of many redupliciations of the assassination of Lou Johnson and Sing Lee. The clans are numerous, and the Hatchet Society contains cast-offs from all, who will have an opportunity to wreak vengeance on their own account as well as on the general account of the Order of Highbinders.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

A STRANGE YOUNG WOMAN.

Who Wasted to Dress According to Sense, in Defiance of Fashion.

Once upon a time there lived a very strange young woman. As a child she had been peculiar. As a young woman her peculiarities became marked, and by the time she grew to be a matron she became quite widely known for her idiosyncrasies. "Pieces" got into the paper about her. Her "pastor" used her as an example—whether good or bad you must judge for yourself. Other women talked about her whenever they got a chance.

Now, what do you suppose all this was about? Just this:—When that strange young woman was a little girl she awoke the spirit of the inquisitor in the breast of her mother by flatly refusing to have her straight brown hair braided into pigtails or twisted into brown paper lumps every Saturday and Wednesday night. "If God had meant for her to have curly hair He would have made it curly," was her argument, or sophistry, or sense. Such dreadful sacrilege was straightway taken in hand by her well-meaning mother, who told her that God wouldn't love her if she didn't obey her mother and have her hair curled for her, and otherwise behave herself as a little girl should. The mother was the bigger. The hair was curled, but not without much lamentation.

The next struggle against the powers that became when she was set before a pair of stays and told to get into them. Up came the old argument—if it had been intended she should have had

A SHELL LIKE A TURTLE

or a waist like a wasp it would have been done without her interference. Despite her objections she was incased in her detestful shell and the strings given one more pull each day. One night a week she slept in them. The only relief she had during this period was an obliging tendency of the strings to break. As a consequence of rigorous training or by nature this young girl at 16 was very slight. This was the cause of a new struggle no less divided. Extraneous developments of one sort and another were brought forward in turn and their use requested. A refusal on the plea of being born thin was no use. They were applied and nothing in appropriate seen in a young girl with a plump figure and a thin face and arms like a child's. "Other girls wore 'improvers,' why shouldn't she?"

Thus matters went on until the poor girl was 18. A sensible man offered to marry her and she accepted—through her mother, who told her to do so. In truth, the girl was little loath. This constant nagging and worrying of years to make her look and appear what she was not and what she did not care to look had had the worst of all possible effects. It had made a sweet-tempered, affectionate girl of 18 glad to get away from her mother to a home of her own.

ONCE HER OWN MISTRESS

—at least as far as raiment went—our strange young creature began like a butterfly to come out of her cocoon. She shed her waddings, and her paddings, and her little rotundities. She hung her "switch" up in the apple tree for the birds to make their nests with, and hung whole rolls of cotton wool beside it. She wore the shoes that fitted her feet, and she let out her stay laces. I do not believe that woman ever had a happier honeymoon than did she.

The principle of comfort and her ideas of beauty she kept with her, and it was this that made her looked upon as "peculiar." Married at 18 she was handsome as ever at 35. She recognised, in fact, that even beautiful women have one attribute in common with a kitten, a colt, or a baby. Her stomach may be a prosaic organ, but it is more useful to her when it comes down to everyday happiness than is her back hair or her hoopskirt. She had her principles and she determined to live up to them. She did not believe that pastes or powders did a bad complexion any good. She would not use them.

She did not think because everybody else wore their hair in tremendous "waterfalls" on the back of their heads that she must needs take hers down from the crown, when it looked well and was becoming to her. She did not do it, either.

She did not think that just because she was thin she need to swaddle herself to look fat.

SHE DRESSED COMFORTABLY,

ate good things at a proper time, looked out for her digestion and her temper, and at the end of the year was as plump as a harvest partridge.

And when she got "fat," as her feminine friends called it, she did not lie awake at nights wishing to be thin again. She simply liked it, and kept honestly at work trying to keep her good looks as long as possible. We cannot follow her much more closely or much more. At 45 we will leave her. She was still round and straight. She could wear corsets or go without, just as she pleased, for she had never worn them tight enough or long enough to destroy the muscles that surrounded the natural waist. Neither was her nose blotched or her hands red from any such reason. Her hair, not much thinner than it had been before—thanks to the equisite care she had always given it—was still arranged in the soft, pretty, becoming way she had always worn it, modified but very slightly to suit the fashions of the day. He skin was still pink and white, a blessing as much due to long years in perfect health as to never-ceasing care. She had taken care of her teeth and nails with as much concern for the last ten years as when she was a bride, and her husband was prouder of her than when he married her. Now, despite all this, women did not approve of her mild denuciations of fashionable follies, but still persisted in calling her "strange," "peculiar," and so on. Such is the inconceivable blindness of the sex to real beauty and common sense.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The Government has officially announced that next year English is to be taught in all the schools of Japan. This will be of immense importance to the missionaries, whose work will be greatly helped and forwarded by this innovation.

It is understood that D. L. Moody has been urgently pressed to plan an Evangelistic tour in India, and the English friend who suggested the same has shown his sincerity by sending a check for $25,000 towards the expenses.

Dr. J. H. Vincent, Chancellor of the Chautauqua University, has secured the services of Prof. Henry Drummond as a lecturer this season at the Chautauqua and Farmingham Assemblies. Prof. Drummond, though a comparatively young man, is well known as the author of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World."

The parliament of Denmark has found a good way to lessen drunkenness, without filling the prisons. For the future, any man found in the streets in a helpless state from alcohol will be taken home in a cab, the expense of which will be legally claimed from the publican who served out the last glass to the drunkard!

The Triumphant Three.

"During three years suffering with dyspepsia I tried almost every known remedy but kept getting worse until I tried B. B. B. I had only used it three days when I felt better, three bottles completely cured me." W. Nichols, of Kendal, Ont. tu-th-sat-dw

JUBILEE OF LEO XIII.

An Interesting Epoch this Year in Papal History.

Every Nation and Race Will Bend to the Lonely Dweller in the Vatican.

POPE LEO XIII.

Eighteen hundred and eight-seven is singularly fertile in great celebrations and public festivities not called forth by any remarkable actual event, victory or alliance, but like advancement by seniority, merely due to the accident of age and years. The whole Germany, in a burst of irrepressible enthusiasm, loyally acclaimed the emperor on his 90th birthday, a date for which he was not responsible and which he could neither delay nor postpone; Great Britain, Ireland and the colonies gave practical and moneyed evidence of their devotion to Queen Victoria on honor of her jubilee, and at the end of the year Catholics will solemnize with rejoicings the fiftieth anniversary of Pope Leo XIII's entrance into holy orders.

Eighty-five princes belonging to all the reigning families of Europe brought their homage to the throne of the patriarch of rulers; 300,000,000 of subjects are supposed to hail and acclaim the sceptre wielded by Queen Victoria; but the holy see will witness through the whole world every nation, every race bend under the blessing of the lonely dweller in the vatican, whose temporal kingdom is circumscribed within the narrow boundaries of one church and one palace.

Cardinal Schiaffino presiding, a special commission has invited the bishops and all Catholics to unite in the demonstrations set on foot in the eternal city. The circular letter issued by the cardinal appeals eloquently to the loyal and religious followers of the same faith, and urges them to protest by the open expressions of reverential feelings, against the revolutionary tenets of those whose aim it is to overthrow the papacy. An exhibition of all the offerings made to the pope will be prepared in the vatican. The 31st of October is the extreme limit mentioned for the arrival of the presents so as to allow two clear months for the disposing, classing and cataloguing of the exhibits.

On October the 31st, Leo XIII enters on the fiftieth year of his sacerdotal career, and on the following day the exhibition will be solemnly opened for the space of three months. Religious celebrations, church ceremonies, canonizations, benefactions, receptions of pilgrims from all parts, will contribute to make Rome at that time uniquely and marvelously interesting. Eight different nations have applied to the government of King Umberto to obtain the free entry through the Italian custom house of all the articles sent as gifts to the pope and the authorization has been granted without demur. It may be that a greater reconciliation and good understanding between the quirinal and the vatican will be the crowning feature of this epoch in papal history.

The sultan, through the Armenian patriarch, has already forwarded a magnificent diamond hoop, valued at 250,000 francs; the empress of China and the Emperor of Germany have each given orders for the special manufacture of a rare piece of jewelry. Queen Victoria, in exchange for a superb mosiac offered to her by Leo XIII, on the occasion of her own jubilee, intends to send him a copy of the Vulgate in a specially devised binding. The queen of Spain, whose son is godson of the pope, has given to her ambassador in Rome an enormous sapphire mounted on a ring; and neither Austria nor Portugal will remain behind hand.

President Grevy, in the name of France, gives two large vases of Sevres of great artistic value. Patagonia announces a shipment of native articles from the savage tribes of the Rio Negro. Naples offers a gold throne; the 2,550 parishes of Belgium insist upon presenting each a separate offering, the total outreaching the collective donations of the schools and colleges, and the collections of all the works published by the writers of the Catholic party since the proclamation of Belgian independence.

The German Catholics have likewise united to send all the scientific and literary publications written in their language since the commencement of the pontificate of Leo XIII, so as to place under his eyes the history and evidence of intellectual culture and progress during that period. It is said that the whole collection, richly bound, either by individual donors or through the agency of a committee, will amount to 20,000 volumes. It is to be accompanied by a detailed catalogue. Holland is to be represented among other specimens of art and industry by an altar of carved oak.

The diocese of Lyons is having a chasuable embroidered in gold on the richest white silk, with the arms of the city and those of the Pope, surrounded by the legend, taken from the Apocalypse, "Ecce Vicit Leo de Tribu Juda." The diocese of Dijon sends a marble statue of St. Bernard, the most illustrious of its children, and that of Le Puy one of Notre Dame de France with an silk of the most delicate texture which the province is renowned. The Soissons clergy offer a most magnificent mirror from the local glass manufacturies of the department, and the diocese of Beauvais some of its famous tapestries. Rheims sends a large carpet entirely worked by ladies; Tarbes an artistic reproduction of the miraculous grotto of Lourdes; the Bibliographical society of Paris, an unrivaled sample of French typographical art.

The monks of Notre Dame de Lerino have undertaken a herculean labor. It is a volume in which the Magnificant is transcribed in 150 different languages, framed in colored arabesques, with illustrations and designs on each page. The diocese of Paris has instructed Froment Meurice, the best orfebre of France, with an order for a tiara, the three diadems to be lavishly studded with sapphires and other gems in delicate workmanship of silver and gold.

Charette, the brave leader of the Pontifical Zouaves on many a bloody battle field, deems with chivalrous instincts that his surviving comrades would wish to assert their loyalty to their nominal chief by rallying around him in December, and has sent forth an appeal to his old companions in arms—French, Belgians, English, Italians, Canadians, Spaniards—declaring himself ready to take them to Rome on their pacific mission as he once led them to hard fighting at Castelfidallo and Patey.

Hundreds of personal and private gifts will swell the exhibition. Besides the ruby worth £2,000, lately sent in an Easter egg by a noble Catholic English lady, there will be a rich accumulation of all the ornaments, vessels and decorations used in the ritual of Rome; censers, candlesticks, lamps, church plate, holy stoups of gold and silver, broidered vestments, albs of pligless lace, illuminated missals, old and modern pictures, statues, mosaics, stained glass, eastern tapestries and gorgeous fabrics, carvings in wood, brass and ivory, the free and voluntary gifts of the faithful.

JOE BEEF AND THE SALVATION ARMY.

Everybody nearly throughout the United States and Canada has heard about Joe Beef's famous canteen in Montreal. Joe's menagerie is known far and wide, and nearly everybody who goes to Montreal pays the place a visit. He has never been known to be friendly to any ministers or religious movements heretofore, but since the Salvation Army have attacked Montreal, Joe has taken a particular interest in them. They hold religious meetings in his barroom whenever they please, and it would not be well with any person who attempted to interfere with them while he is around. They are praying for his conversion, and although they have not succeeded yet, they at least have the satisfaction of knowing that they have his good-will and friendship.

JUST RECEIVED, a new supply of Jubilee numbers of *Graphic Illustrated London News, Canadian-American*, and Reprints of "*Sun*, June, 1838," at T. N. HIBBEN & Co. †

THE ORIENT.

By the arrival of the steamer San Pablo at San Francisco we have advices from Hongkong to June 2nd, and from Yokohama to June 11th.

CHINA.

The market for new silk has been opened in the interior.

The first tea steamer to get away this season was the China Shippers Mutual Company's vessel Moyune, which left Hankow on the morning of Friday, May 20th.

The tea crop is said to be the worst ever known. From Formosa the reports are just as discouraging, and the Foochow season, it is predicted, will be as bad as the last.

A social revolution in Peking is, according to the *Chinese Times*, being effected by the Marquis and Marchioness Tseng, both of whom visit freely at all the foreign legations and receive the visits of foreigners at their private house. Persons who know the Peking etiquette appreciate the boldness of the Marquis in thus challenging conservatism. As he is too shrewd a man to run his head deliberately against a stone wall, it may be inferred from his action that he has the secret countenance of high personages.

Negotiations for Chinese telegraph lines to connect with the Russian system at Vladivostock are progressing favorably.

It is stated that a Chinese squadron has occupied Port Hamilton.

The laying out of the Taku-Tientsin and Kelung-Tamsui railroads occasions much popular opposition.

JAPAN.

A project has been set on foot in the capital to start a company for the purpose of laying telephone wires.

In connection with treaty revisions, the judicial department has under consideration great reforms in the present system of judicial administration.

Silver ore has been discovered in Tauba province. Proposals have already been made to work it.

Owing to the depression of the tea business with foreign firms Japanese tea merchants of Osaka and Kobe contemplate exporting their tea direct.

COREA.

It is understood that the construction of a telegraph line