

THE REICHSSTAG.

BISMARCK AND VON MOLTKE SPEAK ON THE ARMY BILL.

Urges Its Adoption—The Chancellor Decries the Army Bill—The Emperor's Reply—The Reichstag Threatened With Dissolution.

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—The Reichstag was crowded to-day, the occasion being the closing up of the Government's military bill in its amended form for second reading. Herr Von Wedell-Presdorf, president of the chamber, read the committee's report on the bill. The committee said it was not authorized to advocate any of the proposals in connection with the measure, because none of them had obtained the sanction of the majority of the committee.

Gen. Von Moltke opened the debate in favor of the second reading on behalf of the Government. He said he did not believe any state should assume the responsibility of increasing the supply of combustible material which at present existed in greater or less degree everywhere. Strong governments, he contended, were the best guarantee of peace, while danger lay in the ambition of party leaders and their influence on public opinion. If any state, said Gen. Von Moltke, can work effectively to preserve peace, it is Germany, who sets solely on the defensive. For this she must be strong and prepared for war. "Should we, against our will," he continued, "be involved in war, we shall be able to wage it. If this bill is rejected we shall most certainly have war. To-day's vote in the Reichstag on the measure will not fail to have its effect abroad. The army alone renders possible protection to all other political institutions, which must stand or fall with it. The grant for a short term will not be accepted. The eyes of Europe are fixed to-day upon this body. I appeal to your patriotism to adopt the bill and show the world your readiness to make any sacrifice, even of your own private opinion, if the well being of the fatherland is at stake." Baron Stauffenberg followed Gen. Von Moltke, and while he was speaking Prince Bismarck entered the chamber. At the conclusion of Baron Stauffenberg's speech,

"The desire of all the military authorities of the empire is only opposed by Herr Richter, Herr Windthorst and Herr Gellenerberger. It was difficult to conclude peace at Frankfurt, and it is still more difficult to maintain it. A degree of intimacy and mutual confidence exists between Germany and Austria, such as never existed at the period of German federation. We are bound to maintain peace for this quarter of the globe, but for this a strong army is required. Our relations with all the powers are of the best, and our good relations with Russia are beyond all doubt. I should have considered entering upon war on account of Bulgaria as an act of treason against my country." Prince Bismarck continued: "What is Bulgaria to us? It is all the same to us whoever governs there. The friendship of Russia is surely more important to us than that of Bulgaria. We have not allowed ourselves to be induced by any one to make an enemy of Russia for the sake of Bulgaria. To maintain good relations among the powers is more difficult than you think. We cannot allow our efforts to be nullified by journalistic or parliamentary attacks. Our relations with France continue good. To maintain them is difficult because a long historical process must be accomplished before the feelings of the past are appeased and differences reconciled. We have done everything to induce the French to forget and forgive. We have no present ground to apprehend war with France. Neither have we any reason to fear it. It is absurd to attack France, but we must protect ourselves against attacks. Under no circumstances shall we attack France, but we shall always be compelled to arm ourselves in such a manner as to be equal to the contingency of war. This is the supreme object of the army bill. I have firm confidence in the peaceful disposition of the French people. Still the past teaches us that we cannot count upon peace with France as permanent. A government may one day come into power at Paris which will make war upon us. This you must take into account. If we do not prepare, if you say to-day when war comes we shall grant everything, we should be laughed at. Is there in France a single paper or a single public person who says we renounce our rights to Alsace-Lorraine? The possibility of French aggression is, therefore, a sufficient motive for the bill. France is strong and well armed power; her army is brave and ready to fight. We must never rely upon our hands in our laps, however peaceful France may look for the moment. Suppose the French proved victorious, what would we have to expect? We should have the same French against us from whom we suffered from 1807 to 1813, and who would again suck our blood that we would be paralyzed for thirty years. Endeavors would be made to permanently weaken us. Such demands would be made as 'Give up Hanover.' I am only describing possibilities that might arise in the event of our defeat. The peace of 1870 is mere child's play in comparison with what peace would be after a war in 1890. He who wishes to take the responsibility for this, let him. The Federal Government will not take that responsibility, and they, therefore, submit this bill. They wish to have permanently sufficient armed soldiers in the empire. We have chosen the seven years' term because this was the period of our present compromise, and constitutional strength depended upon that promise. The Federal Council did all they could in consenting to the septennial period. They had only the interests and security of the Empire and the well being of the fatherland in view. Do you believe that if you refuse to adopt the term proposed in the bill the Federal Council will deviate from the original proposal? If a similar demand were made in France, do you think there is any possibility of its being refused? (Cheers.) No ground exists for placing difficulties in the way of the Federal Government in regard to the period of duration of the bill, especially in view of the fact that we have kept strictly to the text and spirit of the constitution. Understand, now, that we absolutely adhere to our demand for the Septennate. We cannot give way even a hair's breadth (applause follows the speaker.) Who can guarantee always the same majority in the house? Do you wish to make the rise and fall of the German army dependent upon majorities in the Reichstag? By doing so you change the Imperial army into a parliamentary force. In this case we might have to appeal to the electors to discover whether that is really the wish of the nation. We shall see whether the electors will permit ideas actively to exist, according to which the strength of the army is to be determined by the Reichstag without the consent of the Federal Council and the Emperor. You can in nineteenth year, will contribute to the destruction

THE DEAD MINISTER.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE SUDDEN DEATH OF SIR STAFFORD NORTHCOLE.

The Queen and Mr. Gladstone Express their Sympathy—Press Tributes—The Dead Statesman's Career.

LONDON, Jan. 12.—The body of Lord Iddesleigh lies in Lord Salisbury's room. The Prime Minister arrived shortly after Lord Iddesleigh was taken ill and while the doctors were trying to rally him. He is greatly affected by the death of his former minister. Mr. Mansel, Lord Salisbury's private secretary, says: "The moment Lord Iddesleigh came inside the room he went down upon a chair. I was in the next room. Hearing groans I immediately went to the room and lifted him to the sofa. Doctors were in immediate attendance, and remedies were applied, but he never spoke. He died twenty minutes after he was taken ill. His son, Hon. Henry Stafford Northcole, was sent for, but did not reach his father until ten minutes after all was over. He flew later for the Pynes, in Exeter, the family seat, to tell his mother of her husband's death. The body of Lord Iddesleigh has been removed to the family residence in St. James' place. There will be no inquest, the doctors certifying that death resulted from failure of the heart's action.

The Queen was deeply affected by the news of the Earl's death, and immediately sent a telegram expressing her sympathy with the widow and family. Mr. Gladstone, who always highly esteemed Lord Iddesleigh, was much affected, and Mrs. Gladstone sent the following telegram: "We are sorely grieved by the news of the death of one so eminent, respected and beloved. We must receive a more particular expression of our feelings until later."

ANOTHER DOCTOR'S STORY. In an interview this evening Dr. Longston said: "I was summoned on Downing street about 3:15 p.m. On arriving I found Lord Salisbury and several gentlemen in a room with the Earl of Iddesleigh. The Earl was dying on a sofa. He was in a semi-conscious condition and excessively pale. His eyes were closed, his pulse was scarcely perceptible and his heart was still. The patient was that of death, but I applied restoratives directly, but they were without effect. I cannot say precisely when he died. If he was not dead when I arrived he passed away soon after without a struggle. The Earl was older physically than he was in years. In his condition the cold journey from Exeter yesterday was very injudicious. Without a post-mortem examination I cannot say positively, but I think the deceased suffered from fatty degeneration. He might have been fatigued and excitement without ill result. There was nothing unusual in his sudden collapse. It by no means follows that the Earl was laboring under excitement."

MR. STAFFORD NORTHCOLE. LONDON, Jan. 12.—The Morning Post, in an article on the death of Lord Iddesleigh, says:—"It is difficult to avoid the conclusion that such a severe blow may in some degree affect Lord Salisbury's Government. Lord Iddesleigh was one of the most single-minded and honorable gentlemen that ever gave their life's labor to the public service."

Right Hon. Henry Stafford Northcole, Bart., G.C.B., F.R.S., (Lord Iddesleigh), was born in London October 27th, 1818. He was educated at Eton and at Balliol College, Oxford, taking the degree of B.A. in 1839, M.A. in 1842, and Hon. D.C.L. in 1863. He was private secretary to Mr. Gladstone while that statesman was president of the Board of Trade (1843-45), and on being called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1847 he became legal secretary to the Board of Trade. On the death of his grandfather, Sir Stafford Henry Northcole, the eleventh baronet, in 1851, he succeeded to the family title and estates. In acknowledgment of his services as one of the secretaries to the great exhibition he was created a "Civil Companion of the Bath." For several years he was engaged with the condition of the civil establishments of the East India Company, which drew up a report presented in 1854, which was the basis of the Civil Service being then open to public competition. He represented Dudley in the Conservative interest from March, 1855, until April, 1857, and sat for Stafford from July, 1858, till May, 1863, when he was first elected for North Devon, which was a constituency, though it had rejected him a few years previously, and returned him to the House of Lords in 1855. He was financial secretary to the Treasury during the first half of the year 1859, and was appointed president of the Board of Trade in Lord Derby's third administration in June, 1860, when he was sworn of the Privy Council. From March, 1867, till December, 1868, he was secretary of state for India. He was a member of the Joint High Commission, whose labors resulted in the treaty of Washington in 1871. When Disraeli formed his Cabinet in 1874, Sir Stafford Northcole was nominated Chancellor of the exchequer, and he became also leader of the Conservative party in the House of Commons after the elevation of Disraeli to the peerage as Lord Beaconsfield. Previous to the resignation of the Conservative Government in April, 1880, he was created a G.C.B. Sir Stafford was elected governor of the Hudson's Bay Company in January, 1860, and presided over the congress of the Social Science Association, held at Bristol the same year. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1875. He is the author of "The Case of Sir Eardley Wilson," considered in a letter to a friend, published in 1847, being a vindication of Mr. Gladstone, who had been charged with recalling the Governor of Van Diemen's Land on account of rumors which had reached him with respect to that gentleman's private character; "A statement of facts connected with the election of Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone as a member for the University of Oxford, in 1847, and on his re-election in 1852 and 1853;" "Twenty years of financial policy: a summary of the chief financial measures passed between 1842 and 1861," and Speech in the House of Commons on moving the vote for the purchase of the Khedive's shares in the Suez Canal, 1866." Lord Iddesleigh, who was a magistrate and deputy lieutenant for Devonshire, and married in 1843, Cecilia, daughter of Thomas Farrer, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn. He was succeeded by his eldest son, Walter Stafford, Lord St. Cyres, who was born in 1845. His second son, Henry Stafford, who resigned the office of Surveyor-General of Ordnance in Lord Salisbury's Cabinet a few days ago, when his father was pushed out

THE DEAF MADE TO HEAR.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

Mrs. Cyrus Kilbore, of Beausville, Ont., had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to the operation, when she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which effected a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.

The man, whom I call deserving the name, is one whose thoughts and exertions are for others rather than himself.—Sir W. Scott.

THE DEAF MADE TO HEAR.

"After eight years suffering from deafness so bad that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hargrave's Nerve Oil. With gratitude I make it known for the benefit of others afflicted." Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

If economy is the result of spending small sums profitably, happiness in life is the result of spending the hours profitably.

FOUR YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Mrs. Torrance McNish, of Smith's Falls, Ont., after four years of intense suffering with neuralgia, from which her head became laid, was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters after the best medical aid had failed.

FOUR WAYS OF READING.

The yearly issue of new books by the press of the great European States and of our own country is more than a hundred a day. Those already published who can compute? I have been asked to give some practical hints about reading, and I want first to tell you of four persons who stand for four types of readers. A very bright lady friend who might have been anything else chose to be a scholar in art and literature, said to me the other day, after putting down a novel of the most popular kind, "How I wish I had not got into this bad habit of reading nothing but novels and the newspapers! Why, now I can't fix my mind on anything solid!" She did not fully realize the truth of what she said; did not see that her character had not the strength, her conversation her knowledge the foundation, that it needed. How one can live on whip-syllabub and Charlotte Russe and omelette in preference to roast beef, broiled chicken, or even a boiled fish, is a mystery. The lack of nourishment is evident. The first-named bride are capital in their place for dessert after the good dinner. Then I recall another lady who reads very many books. With a large library, a book club, a pamphlet society, and a score of newspapers, she is usually deeply immersed in literature. Where does all this knowledge go? Right through her brain and out into nowhere! No definite gain for all those hours. Ask for a certain fact, a date, a name, an anecdote, a quotation, she is confounded, and, in a moment, she has changed the subject. Her mind without reflection is like eating without digestion. Nutrition and growth are arrested. Then I remember a good family who intend to read profitably and be thorough and careful. And they select for reading aloud in the family a history like Clarendon's five heavy volumes on a comparatively nonimportant theme. Callers drop in or father gets tired and falls asleep on the lounge, and Alice tries to teach her Scotch terrier a new trick. You see? It hasn't sufficient value and interest to hold the attention. The fourth. A gentleman who is proprietor of one of the largest and most popular hotels in one of our largest cities must be a busy man. Yet I know such a one who is one of the best and most satisfactory talkers that I meet. I said to him one day, "Do let me ask you how it is that you had time to be informed on all the news of the day, and can talk intelligently on new books, politics, &c." He said, "When I was a poor boy, working hard all day, a kind old gentleman used to lend me his New York Daily after he had read it. One night this occurred to me. 'What can I remember of what I have read for the past three weeks?' What has been going on in England, in Germany, in France? What progress has been made? In what direction? So, putting aside my precious papers, I went all round the circles—politics, art, news, literature, &c.—till I felt I was certain of some things. I have kept up that habit ever since. What I read, I make mind, and if I can't read a book, I read a good review of it, and feel that I have prepared the best of it. Definite knowledge is the key to success. One hour each day given to reading in the right way will make a young man or a young woman well-informed and intelligent."—Kate Sanders.

OUR TOASTS.

BY T. D. SULLIVAN.

Last night, three special friends with me. Toasted of the times; but soon we thought To try the question out, if we could do as I would say we ought. Said one—"Let's toast that mighty land, And drink confusion to her!" We poured the wine and glass in hand, Unto our feet at once we tossed. "Success!"—but no; Our hearts beat slow; The words stuck in our throats the while; Then loud we laughed, And ere we were quiet, Our toast was this—"Our own Green Isle!"

"That time we failed, another said: 'But let us try the task once more, And toast the foreign arm that shield Our fathers' blood from shore to shore; The knives who seized their fair domains— Move off by the neck of the Hydra's head; The clowns who wrecked our navy's fate, And fattered on the sacred spoil.' We rose—but no! Words would not flow! Then grasped we, each, another's hand; And with a shout Our toast rang out: 'The heroes of our Native Land!'"

Then up he le third—"Let's pass them by— Those gloomy years, for ever flown, And see what wondrous ways may lie In later times, or in our own. Come, let us toast the thousand hills That crown our country's life away. And praise and bless the land that fills The isle with grief and woe to-day." We rose—but no! With cheeks aglow, Our hearts' blood pulsing fast and free, We raised each draught And when we quaffed, Our toast was—"IRELAND'S LIBERTY!"

Then, of the group, one other spoke, And said, "Good friends, I hold it plain, God never made for bond or yoke This race, so long enslaved in vain. The free, bold spirit that He gave us, To cheer their hearts, no force can kill; The hope He gave to guide and save Our people true is living still." We rose—and oh! With cheeks aglow, And joyful tears on every face, Our toast rang out: "THE FUTURE OF THE IRISH RACE!"

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