

Commander In Chief

Some History of the Office Which Lord Wolsley Is About to Resign.

British Field Marshals and Their Brilliant Records—Big Names Absent.

The retirement of Lord Viscount Wolsley, field marshal, and the commander-in-chief of the British army, at the end of October, is only in accordance with the new rules governing all army staff appointments, and which he fought hard for during years of subordinate rank, and against court and aristocratic influence, successfully carried to a satisfactory issue. It is not the health that causes Lord Wolsley's giving up his command, but the rule of "five years" of staff employment that governs the commander-in-chief and the youngest aide-camp in the British army in these days. In the days of purchase and court favoritism it was otherwise, and to the detriment of the service. That great detriment of the service, that Lord Roberts will succeed to this high and most important office goes without saying. His great merits as a general, length of service and thorough knowledge of the strength and weakness of the British army and Cabinet's recognition of these facts, which are most potent in these critical times for reforming and strengthening of the weak spots in the land defences. It was thought some time ago that the Duke of Connaught would probably succeed Lord Wolsley as commander-in-chief, but sensible man as he is, and a stout good soldier into the bargain, he stopped all gossip on that score at the first hint, pointing out that he had yet much to learn from such fine generals as Roberts, Buller and Stewart.

As a rule the head of the army is a field marshal, the highest military rank obtainable in the British or any other European army. In the past the high rank has not always been conferred on the most able generals in the British army, but the times have changed, since the rank was first established by royal warrant. The title of field marshal of England dates from the reign of George II. It was first conferred in 1736 upon John, Duke of Argyll and Greenwich, and upon George Hamilton, Earl of Orkney.

Both were gallant soldiers if not very famous generals; but the beginning of Hamilton's fortune had been curious. He had, in fact, only received his title of earl at no very distant date from the day of his marriage with Elizabeth, the daughter of King William III, who ceased to feel well disposed. Roughly speaking, it may be said that the British army had no professional system of military grades until the period of the civil war. The designations which then began to appear were more or less those of those in use in the Swedish army. Most of the few professional soldiers whose services were at the disposal of the country had served a campaign or two under Gustavus Adolphus. Cromwell was named a captain in 1642, and a lieutenant-general of horse in 1654. The rank of major-general appears to have been at first used in the modern French sense, i.e., as equivalent to chief of staff. The great Cromwellian army had but one—also called sergeant-major general—to begin with. In 1650 Cromwell was captain-general of the Scottish campaign. The system of military promotion was still a loose one during Charles II. reign. For instance, he made Churchill a colonel and a peer of Scotland, rather disproportionate honors, but it must be remembered that he was no C.B., E.C.B., or G.C.B.'s in those days. There were ensigns, cornets, lieutenants, etc., but it was etiquette to refer to an officer as "the captain," whatever his rank might be, unless, of course, it were higher. But in mentioning him by name, it was allowable to speak of him as Major, Colonel, and so, and this seems to have been the more common custom. As late as 1750 we read of "Mr. Wolfe" as well of "Monsieur Confians."

The list of British field marshals is more conspicuous by the absence of many of England's most celebrated names. Marlborough died about fourteen years before the dignity was introduced, a lieutenant-general. Wolfe and Clive died major-generals. The victor of Alexandria, and Sir John Moore of Corunna never attained the highest rank in their profession. But one should not forget such names as those of Lord Stair, who won the battle of Dettingen and was an accomplished diplomatist as well as a great field marshal. Field Marshal Conway, the friend of Horace Walpole, was a fine soldier and an honest though timid politician. Marshal Conway is the only soldier who ever led the House of Commons since "leaders" were semi-officially named. Lord Ligonier is another figure of some interest in the list of practical and able field marshals and commanders-in-chief. It was he who sarcastically replied to King George III, who complained when inspecting Ligonier's Horse, that the horses were very poor looking, but the men strapping fellows. "Smiling and saluting the old field marshal replied: "Yes, Sir, the horses are miserable, because they are English; the men are Irishmen." The "Bloody" Duke of Cumberland was field marshal and commander-in-chief up to the time Lord Ligonier succeeded him.

Of the British field marshals of the nineteenth century—a most glorious band—space forbids to tell. Their best characteristics are worthy personified in the gallant soldiers of the army, not of royal birth, who at this moment possess the baton. The first of the British field marshals was first made a great military dignity with becoming splendor by the Duke of Wellington, and his promotion, as the Prince Regent told him in sending him the baton, was unexampled in military history and His Royal Highness gracefully added so were the exploits that had led to it: Wellington was a lieutenant-colonel at twenty-five by pur-

chase, and in 1802, the year before the battle of Assaye, he was made a major-general and a Knight of the Bath the year after that victory; the division of the order into classes only dated from 1815. In 1808 Wellesley was made lieutenant-general and the following year granted the local rank of general in Spain and Portugal. He was promoted to the rank of field marshal for his great victory of the battle of Vittoria over the French Marshal Jourdan, capturing there the latter's baton of a marshal of France, which he sent to the Prince Regent who sent back to him "one of England." The great duke was commander-in-chief of the British army under several cabinets of his stripe of politics, and did much to improve the organization of the army.

Much is now being said of Field Marshal von Waldersee being the first soldier of this century to take command of an international force in the field. Such writers have most certainly forgotten Wellington and the Peninsula and the One Hundred Days Campaign, which terminated at Waterloo. Wellington was generalissimo in Spain and Portugal, in 1808 and at Waterloo, the allies, i.e., Russians, Prussians, Austrians, Hanoverians, Belgians and German states—unanimously gave him the chief command of their armies assembled for the defeat and overthrow of Napoleon.

Wellington's military honors surpass that of any other soldiers of his or any other century. He was and died a field marshal of Great Britain, a marshal of Russia, a marshal of Austria, a marshal of France, a marshal of Prussia, a marshal of the Netherlands and Spain. The great soldier may have felt the weight of his many high honors; and it is evident from his correspondence that he thought it right to do justice to all his military designations. He would begin a formal letter with the well known "F. M. the Duke of Wellington," and his compliments, etc. The next paragraph would begin "The Duke," the next, "The Field Marshal," and so on.

Among all Great Britain's field marshals Wellington has no equal or seconds. He is also one of the three British field marshals who have commanded in the field in this century, and the youngest in age when in command, being 46 years old when he won Waterloo. Lord Raglan, the friend and private secretary of Wellington, was field marshal in command of the British army in the Crimean campaign and died before Sebastopol in 1855, aged 67 years. Lord Roberts, now in command in South Africa, is 68 years of age and is the third field marshal to command. Lord Hill and Viscount Hardings were both great generals and the commanders of Wellington. They became field marshals, and each in turn was commander-in-chief of the British army, and were more popular with all ranks than was "The Duke."

Up to ten or fifteen years ago the rank of field marshal was conferred on four of the British army, and since has been increased to six and for the British army's size the number is looked upon as sufficient for this pre-eminence military rank. Since the Crimea the most prominent among British generals who have recently obtained the rank are: His Royal Highness Duke of Cambridge, commander-in-chief of the British army for nearly forty years, to be succeeded by Field Marshal Lord Wolsley, who was promoted to the high rank in 1894, and when he retires in November next, will der the first of his rank. He will be upon a retiring pension of £7,500 per year, certainly a small allowance for so distinguished a soldier of pre-eminence rank, and after 50 years of military service. Among other splendid soldiers who have passed away, who reached the rank of field marshal, were Sir Colin Campbell, afterwards Lord Clyde, of Indian mutiny fame; Lord Napier, of Magdala; Sir Hugh Rose, afterwards Lord Strathearn; Lord Gough, Sir Hope Grant, Sir Edward Bakeney and Sir Donald Stewart.

On the active list to-day are the Duke of Cambridge, the Prince of Wales, made in 1875, Sir Lintorn Simmons, Sir Frederick Paul Haines, Lord Wolsley, Lord Roberts, and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, made in 1897. The vacancy caused by the recent death of Field Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, the chances are that the Queen will award the prize to Sir Redvers Buller, V. C., for his brilliant services in Natal and the Transvaal; next to him some Sir Evelyn Wood, V. C., and the Duke of Connaught.

The commanders-in-chief of the British army since 1674 have been: Duke of Monmouth, 1674; Duke of Marlborough, 1689; Duke of Schomberg, 1691; Duke of Ormonde, 1711; Earl of Stair, 1744; Field-Marshal Wade, 1748; Lord Amherst, 1778; Field Marshal Conway, 1785; Lord Amherst, 1783; Duke of York, 1811; Duke of Wellington, 1827; Lord Hill, 1828; Duke of Wellington, 1842; Viscount Hardings, 1852; Duke of Cambridge, 1855; Viscount Wolsley, 1895.

The rank of field marshal in foreign armies is as limited as in the British. Germany has only five field marshals-general, as they are styled, and four colonel-generals who rank as junior marshals. Of these nine are the representatives of royal blood and another is a grand duke. In France—so prolific of grand marshals from the days of Tallard and Turenne down to Ney, Massena and Soult, and later to MacMahon, Arnauld and Camille—the rank is in abeyance under the Republic regime, though it claims the right to name them, as well as any King or Emperor. The two first Republics abhorred the name of marshals, lieutenant-generals and the marshall-de-camp—the latter more than once mistaken by careless historians for field marshals. The Republic suppressed the first grade and changed the ranks into generals of divisions or army corps, and generals of brigades.

The United States never created a field marshal, and Grant was the first general. Washington's rank was that of lieutenant-general, which rank Gen. Miles, the present general commanding the United States army, has asked to be revived in his favor. Austria, Italy, Russia and Spain have the rank of field marshal in their armies—Exchange.

In less than half a century the sugar-producing area of the world has been shifted from the tropics northward and the farmer of the temperate zone has shown his ability not only to compete with the low-priced labor of the tropics, but in doing so to reduce by one-half the cost of the article produced.

Poverty is the only burden which is not lightened by being shared with others.—Richter.

Over Six Centuries Ago

An Old Traveller's Tales of Travel in Cathay Recalled for Modern Readers.

A League of the Thirteenth Century—Foreigners in the Far East.

It is not for the first time that Western Europe is threatened by the Yellow Peril. Nearly 700 years ago the Mongol hordes besieged at doors, and many thousands of Chinese fought under the conquering banners of Chingis and Kublai. The first invasion was in 1222, and Russia was devastated as far as the modern Kazan. Of this invasion no rumor reached the further West, but sixteen years later all Europe was seized with terror, and a passage in the Chronicle of Matthew Paris proves how imminent the danger seemed.

"In 1228," says Matthew Paris, the fame of the Mongols was so great in Western Europe that people of Gothland and Friesland did not dare to come to Yarmouth for the herring fishery, and herrings were therefore so cheap that forty or fifty sold for a piece of silver, even at places far away from the coast. So violent a disturbance of the peace, but to-day we keep our heads with a calmer judgment, and though the stock exchange may waver, the Chinese invasion of Russia is not likely to ruin the fisheries of Yarmouth or Grimsby.

Nor was the panic of 1228 ill-founded. The Mongols overran Hungary, and in 1241 France and Germany had every reason to tremble for their safety, until at last the Emperor Frederic II attempted to unite Europe in a common policy of resistance. Wherefore he wrote a letter to Henry III of England, which was nothing else than an appeal to the civilized world—"to Germany, ardent in battle; to France, who nurses the holy Roman empire; to Italy, to warlike Spain; to England, powerful by its warriors and its ships; to Crete, to Sicily, to savage Hibernia, to frozen Norway." It is a curious list, in which Russia, already invaded, and Japan, which Shingis had vainly attempted to conquer, find no place. But then, as now, diplomatic jealousy made such a league almost impossible. The Pope was sure that the Emperor was promoting a panic for some base purpose of his own; he has invented, said Innocent II, "this plague of Tartars." Innocent II, however, presently died, and Europe cast a serious eye upon the Mongols. Crusades were preached, there was a moment of interest, and magnificent embassies set forth to pacify the universal foe.

Of these embassies none was more important than that conducted by William of Rubruck (1253-55), whose admirable account has been recently edited by Mr. W. W. Rockhill, for the Hakluyt Society. As a matter of fact, the journey was far beyond the reach of the old monk. By an accident this new edition has what is called a "topical" interest; and we are glad of it, since the accident may not only induce many to read an excellent book, but will also make public the great service which the Hakluyt Society is performing for the history of adventure.

Now, William of Rubruck was, in the opinion of Sir Henry Yale and Mr. Rockhill, one of the best travellers the world has seen. He was intelligent, which is rare; he was truthful, which is rarer. His book is not packed with marvels like the books of Iodorus and Solinus, whom he was inclined to believe. Once he asked the priests (after the manner of Herodotus) concerning the monstrosities described by Solinus and the rest. "They told me they had never seen such," he says, "which astonished me greatly, if it be true." But though he scorned fables, he had a sense of humor, and he was not the mere recital of the additions which he made to human knowledge would fill many a page.

He gives us but few glimpses of himself, and this very restraint is to his credit. We know that he was a man of simple faith and good courage. So simple that he was not every page. Also he was of portly figure, and this always gave me a strong hope," says he, "on account of my great weight." And this, as his editor remarks, is the only personal detail in the whole narrative. But while he had the good taste not to obtrude his own personality, he made the most just observations upon others, and this was the more difficult because he does not disguise the strangeness of the land. "When I found myself among the Tartars," says he, "it seemed to me of a truth that I had been transported into another century. But transportation into another century did not deprive him of judgment. On the contrary, it inspired him to an accurate account of a life and manners of which he had never dreamed.

Though he did not penetrate Cathay, he saw many towns which the Cathayans inhabited, and his description of them is peculiarly interesting. To their skill and learning he pays a proper tribute, and he makes it evident that in the thirteenth century at any rate they did not share the barbarity of their conquerors. "These Cathayans," he writes in one place, "are small men, who in speaking aspirate strongly through the nose, and in common with all Orientals have small openings for their eyes. They are most excellent artisans in all matters of craft, and their doctors know full well the value of herbs, and diagnose very skillfully the pulse. . . . There are a great many of them at

Caracreen, and it is their custom for all sons to follow the same trade as their fathers. This early acknowledgment of the Cathayans' skill in the arts, already established for centuries among them, is proof enough of the traveller's truth, and still more convincing is his account of their writing. "The Cathayans," he says, "write with a brush such as painters paint with, and they make in one figure the several letters containing a whole word." Indeed, we know not which to wonder at the more—the certainty of William of Rubruck's observation or the conservatism of the Chinese.

In Caracreen he met a Frenchman—one Master William—and his wife, as well as an Englishman named Basil. But it was not the spirit of adventure which had driven them so far east, they had been carried thither prisoners. However, it is no wonder that William of Rubruck dined in their house "with great rejoicing," and from them, of course, he gathered much knowledge. Master William it was, who told him that Cathay was on the ocean, and that he himself had seen "the eyes of certain people called Gaulte and Manse, who live on islands the sea around, which freezes in winter, so that at that time the Tartars can make raids thither." Gaulte is Korea, here mentioned for the first time, and gives another touch of the truth to the narrative.

SAFETY, NOT SPEED.

New Ideal of English and American Shipbuilders.

As far as English ship-owning firms are concerned Atlantic "speed records" are things of the past.

It is rumored (and not generally believed) in shipping circles that the Cunard Company is going to build two new record breakers. Beyond this rumor there is nothing to show that either America or England will attempt for many years to come to wrest from the Hamburg-American and North German Lloyd Companies the honor of making the fastest passage across the Atlantic.

This week the new Hamburg-American steamer Deutschland crossed from New York to Plymouth at an average rate of 23 knots an hour, and the North German Lloyd liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse at a rate of 22.79 knots. The fastest average time ever made by the Cunard crack Lucania was 22.01 knots per hour, the Campania coming after with 21.88.

Abandoning speed records, the English are striving to build the largest, safest, and most comfortable boats for the western trade.

"Speed records," said Mr. J. L. Carozzi, editor of The Syren, to an Express representative yesterday, "have reached their limit as far as English shipowners are concerned, because the maximum of speed plus economy has also been reached."

"We can still build faster vessels than the Germans on the Clyde and at Belfast, but the cost of running them would cost the profits away altogether."

Another fact which contributed to the financial failure was the exorbitant prices charged at the restaurants, cafes and hotels, which prevented many people from remaining in the French capital as long as they desired. Exhibition fees were imposed and exhibition prices in a city like Paris exceeded one's conception.

But in spite of the unfortunate financial phase, that portion of Paris occupied by the exposition was a veritable wonderland. Such specimens of workmanship as the Pont Alexandre, the superbly beautiful bridge over the Seine, the art palace and the electric palace on the Champ-de-Mars, once seen were never to be forgotten. The exposition premises cover many acres and grand structures have been reared on both sides of the river. In fact, Mrs. Helmecken stated between two sections a considerable portion of the city proper intervened and are like the row of palaces and other features covered such space that it would require an extremely long time to inspect everything.

"An ingenious contrivance by which the patrons could enjoy a general view of the exposition was a mobile platform. Upon the payment of one franc, the passenger could step upon this arrangement and he or she were carried around the entire premises, and there seemed to be no disposition on their part to enable the exhibit from this part of the country to appear to the best advantage.

But on entering the premises allotted to the Russian exhibit, there was a vast contrast. The buildings were strikingly handsome, spacious, well appointed and everything was done by the promoters to make the Czar's representative do-main an impressive place. The Chinese section was also elegantly arranged. Massive marble columns, perfect examples of carving, and the Oriental splendor of the surroundings, united in making the exhibit of the land of Celestial humanity, one of the premier attractions at the exposition.

While at the French capital Mrs. Helmecken ascended the Eiffel tower a considerable distance, and enjoyed a magnificent panorama of Paris and vicinity. She also visited a place dear to the spot of every Frenchman, the tomb of the great Emperor Napoleon I., in the building known as Les Invalides. The casket containing the remains of the world-discoverer and mighty genius, reposes in a receptacle shaped like a basin. This spot communicated with the interior of a beautiful little chapel, and the windows with their many colored glasses had been so arranged as to constantly concentrate the rays of the sun into one eternal shaft upon the last resting place of the man of destiny.

Miss M. Goodwin, Mrs. Helmecken's daughter, who has many times delighted Victorians by her splendid voice, remained in London to complete her vocal studies. She will be there for at least a couple of years longer.

A dispatch from Indianapolis, Ind., says: President Mitchell and Secretary Wilson, of the United Mine Workers of America, yesterday afternoon affixed their signatures to the document which will call out 142,000 miners of the Pennsylvania anthracite region from their work on Monday morning.

Of all the paths that lead to a woman's heart, pity is the straightest.—Beaumont.

Victorians At Paris

The Wonders of the Great French Capital Inspected by Them.

Exposition a Financial Failure—Mrs. H. D. Helmecken Returned Last Evening.

Mrs. H. D. Helmecken and Miss A. Goodwin returned last evening from a visit to Paris. They were met at New York by Mr. Helmecken and came over the C. P. R. The residence at James Bay was gaily illuminated in honor of their return, Japanese lanterns being arranged at different points of vantage, and when lighted contributed to a very pretty scene.

This morning Mrs. Helmecken very courteously gave the Times some information regarding the great exposition in Paris. The statement which had been freely circulated that the affair was an imposition was erroneous, and the essential had been arranged in accordance with the highest conception of beauty and artistic effect of the part of those in charge. The buildings were magnificent, and the general appearance of the entire locality was one of grandeur.

But at the same time Mrs. Helmecken pointed out that there was certainly a considerable degree of mismanagement on the part of the promoters. This was regrettable, as it was primarily responsible for the fact that the entire exposition was a financial failure. The various departments, from the more pretentious sections, masterpieces in themselves, to the little Swiss village with its suggestion of the refreshing atmosphere and scenic beauty of the Alps, were in a state of bankruptcy.

One of the fatal defects was the too great haste displayed by the impulsive directors in opening the exposition. They did not delay until all the buildings were completed, and consequently when President Loubet pronounced the magic words which threw open the portals to the public some of the structures had virtually nothing in them. While all should have been completeness and have borne the air of thoroughness, the sound of the hammer and other implements of the artificer were to be heard night and day in the endeavor to have all finished as soon as possible.

Mrs. Helmecken further explained that a large number of people, among whom were many Americans, had only about a fortnight's time to remain in Paris, and in the earlier portion of the exhibition could not inspect it in its entirety.

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PERTINENT INQUIRIES

Brooklyn Lady Wants to Know a Few Things About Victoria.

That the fame of this city as a residential locality has penetrated the most outlandish portions of the continent is borne out by an extract from a letter received here from Mrs. E. W. War, 103 Stirling Place, Brooklyn. The writer explains that she and her husband are looking for the pleasantest spot in which to make their home, and that rumor in the vicinity invests Victoria, B. C., with many of the attributes of perfection, notably from a climatic, scenic and social standpoint. Mrs. Warner expresses a desire of obtaining the complete information on this score, and consequently asks the following questions:

1. What is the lowest winter temperature in the region of Victoria? How much of the year is the weather prevailingly sunny? Is the cold weather also damp, foggy, "raw," and chilly?
2. What is the average number of sunny days in the two rainiest months of the year?
3. Do violent storms or earthquakes occur, or deaths by lightning?
4. How far to the nearest ocean where mountain streams are to be found?
5. What is the cost of building, carpenters' and masons' wages, price of lumber, stone and iron?
6. What is the cost of living, charges of board and rooms; price of meats, vegetables, cost of keeping a horse, with harness?
7. What interest is paid on small loans and what are the favorite securities?
8. What are the possibilities of realizing a moderate income—by farming, running a water-power mill, building gas works or a contractor, electrical works, or workman or engineer?
9. What is the cost of domestic help?
10. What are the garden vegetables raised? The products of orchard and vineyard? Are southern fruits, etc., to be had in the markets at reasonable prices?
11. Is there a good library in town? Are good lectures to be heard?
12. It is scarcely necessary to ask as to maintenance of law in an English province, but we should like to know if there is any element in the population that is found particularly troublesome?

GENERAL COUNT WALDERSEE.

Sketch of the Generalissimo About to Take Command of the Allies in China.

If I had to compare Alfred Count Waldersee with any English soldier, I should name the late Gen. Gordon; I had to mention his approximate double among either living or dead Frenchmen, I should point to the late Gen. Trochu. This comparison would, however, only apply to his military career; the character of his military capacities I am not called upon to judge here, although by an almost common consent of the German General Staff they are estimated very highly, so highly, indeed, as to have led more than once to the unanimously expressed opinion that, in the event of any European war in which Germany should be called upon to play a part, Waldersee would take the place of Moltke. That opinion has not only found credence in Germany since Moltke's death, but was rife during the latter years of his life, and the great strategist himself considerably contributed to its propagation. There are some who have presciently planned their faith in the matter of Moltke's successor on Gen. Count von Haeseler, the Chief of the Army Corps quartered at Metz, and it is an open secret that, in the event of such a war, the Emperor himself might be wavering in his choice between these two.

It is not mistaken, a few years more than Waldersee, who is sixty-eight, or, if not older, at any rate less robust, in addition to being little short of a wreck, owing to infirmities contracted on the battlefield of Gravelotte. Haeseler, in fact, wears a silver apparatus, having had a couple of his ribs staved in, just as Gallifert wears a similar contrivance owing to the injuries received in Mexico.

Waldersee, though white and looking much older than his years, is physically unimpaired, for, if I remember rightly, he has never been wounded. He came unscathed out of the battles before Metz, he escaped unhurt at Sedan, and the capture of Paris did not give him a scratch. He is, perhaps, a little too apt to attribute all this immunity to a special Providence watching over him. Trochu said: "I am a Breton, a Catholic, and a soldier." Waldersee, were he more demonstrative than he is, would willingly say: "I am a Prussian, a Protestant, and a soldier." For in a country of Prussians, Protestants, and soldiers, no one is so much a Prussian, a Protestant, and a soldier as he. In fact, he is little else than these three things, for his education has been purely military, and he has taken few pains to acquire the subtler and gentler graces of life. His marriage with the widow of Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, who is an American named Lee, has intensified his originally very strong religious tendencies, which at one time threatened to drift into anti-Semitism. Dr. Stoeker, the protagonist of that movement in Prussia; was an assiduous and always welcome guest in Count Waldersee's drawing-room. In fact, at one time it was feared that the Countess, who exercised a great influence over her husband, and who managed to extend that influence even over the present Empress, whose grand-aunt she is in virtue of her first marriage, would finally bring the young Emperor beneath her spell. Those fears were unfounded when the Emperor showed that he was not quite so easy to convert to intense Christianity by appointing Count von Bismarck's successor. This of Count Waldersee as I know him. Of the honesty and uprightness of the man there can be no doubt, and if the result of his appointment to the chief command in China be true it is decidedly a step in the right direction.—London Daily Telegraph.

From Manila to Australia is "like sailing down a river, for one is out of sight of land only two or three days." The voyage lasts 21 days, but the course is through the South Sea Islands, which accounts for its resonance to land river navigation.

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