

## HAS NO IRISH POLICY.

LORD SALISBURY WILL PLAY A WAITING GAME.

IN WHICH HE WILL BE MET BY SIMILAR TACTICS ON THE PART OF THE PARNELLITES—DISGUST EXPRESSED AT THE ABSENCE OF A POLICY—THE QUEEN'S APPEARANCE YESTERDAY.

London, Jan. 22.—The government has no Irish policy. Both the Queen's and Lord Salisbury's speeches confirm this fact. Each alleged government measure thus far made public has undoubtedly been tentative one and the response from the masses has never warranted its adoption. A dignified contemplation of the subject and a determination to meanwhile uphold the majesty of the law is about as far as Lord Salisbury and his colleagues have succeeded in getting. In political circles the belief is widespread that the position of the government was found to be so difficult in the face of the forces which opposed it that the propounding of a definite Irish policy at this time would be sheer folly. Hence none was offered, either from the throne or by the prime minister.

The safety of the ministry lies in Ireland and the appointment of the Right Hon. Wm. Henry Smith to the post of chief secretary for Ireland, already semi-officially announced, furnishes a plausible excuse for the tactics which have been decided upon by the Tories.

It is an open secret that the magistrates and the county inspectors of police in Ireland have already reported almost overwhelmingly in favor of a partial renewal of the coercion act. Mr. Smith, when he takes office, ought to analyze the reports in a week but acting under the instructions of his chief, he will probably pore over them for a month. Meanwhile the government will make a gigantic effort to force certain reforms of procedure through the house of commons in the hope that should these measures be adopted it will be an easy matter through their operation to muzzle the Parnellites when the storm comes.

The situation in the light of yesterday's developments is being widely discussed. Many Tories cynically state that Salisbury's "delay" policy is excellent, and that when the full program is disclosed the Irish question will assume an entirely new aspect to the English eyes. Liberals assert that the Tories are ungrateful and that they have broken faith with their quasi-supporters in the late elections. They, however, express little sympathy for Parnell. "The one cloud which hangs over the empire," as the duke of Abercorn put it, when speaking of Ireland in his motion for the address in reply to the queen's speech seems to cast its shadow on Tories and Liberals alike, and both are apparently befogged by its density. It is estimated that the debate on the address will occupy 10 days. The Parnellites are said to have determined on adopting tactics somewhat similar to those of the government and that they also will play a waiting game. The report that the queen was suffering from a cold yesterday seems to have slight foundation. Her majesty appeared to be enjoying excellent health and her growing corpulence was the subject of general remark. The reception which she received en route was exceeding cordial, except at a point opposite the admiralty offices, where a few hisses and groans disturbed the general harmony as the royal cortege passed. In the house of lords while the assemblage awaited the arrival of the sovereign many amusing incidents occurred, but perhaps most marked of these when Count Von Hatzenfeldt, the German ambassador produced a comb from his breeches pocket and deliberately combed his curls.

The government's position disappoints the Daily News. United Ireland, of Dublin, believes the suppression of the national league will inevitably lead to a conspiracy. Invinibleness and dynamite will replace the league's open methods, for which the government will be answerable. United Ireland then warns Lord Salisbury to beware, and exhorts the nationalists to prepare for action. The Telegraph says the government will stand or fall on the adoption or rejection of the new rules of procedure.

## An American on the Queen's Speech.

Was ever an imperial pageant prouder or grander than that with which Victoria, queen of Great Britain and Ireland, empress of India, defender of the faith, and sovereign mistress of nearly one fifth of the population of the earth and of more than one fifth of its area, opened the ses-

sion of her parliament? There have been plenty of occasions of greater barbaric splendor to do honor to kings and emperors, but not one in all the world's history has had so many subjects as she, or ruled so vast and rich an empire. With what stately simplicity her minister makes her speak of subject continents and peoples, and how lightly she talks of adding a new kingdom to her earth-encircling domain. "The gallantry of my European and Indian forces" (two continents drawn on for the expedition) rapidly brought the country under my power, and I have decided that the most certain method of ensuring peace and order is to be found in the permanent incorporation of the kingdom of Burmah with my empire." She seizes new kingdoms, as big as France, as Gulliver might seize that of Lilliput. Ghenghis Khan could not have talked like this, while Caesar and Alexander were pigmies to this fat-faced, middle-aged widow, whom over 800,000,000 of the human race call sovereign lady. It is a marvelous power that this little island and its wonderful people wield. Yet what a mockery is all the pageantry and this unparalleled power to the millions of wretches in the slums of London; in the soot of the black country; in the mines; in the portlands of Liverpool, of Birmingham, of Manchester and of Glasgow; islands off the western shores of Scotland and of Ireland, who are fumbling in the midst of all this splendor. —Detroit News.

## IN DREAD OF DYNAMITE.

APPREHENSION OF FURTHER OUTRAGES IN ENGLAND.

London, January 23.—The police authorities are again taking extraordinary precautions to guard against the possibility of dynamite outrages. The guards of the principal public buildings were doubled to-day, and there are indications of unusual police vigilance in every quarter. It is asserted that this activity on the part of the police is occasioned by the fact that the authorities have become cognizant of threats of violence uttered in consequence of the unsatisfactory character of that portion of the Queen's speech referring to the Irish question. It is noted also that to-day is the anniversary of the explosions at Westminster Hall and the Tower of London, and some apprehension has been felt lest the day should be signalized by a renewal of outrages.

A Cabinet council is in session this afternoon and extra policemen are on duty about the building. It is stated that the Dublin police authorities yesterday telegraphed Sir Richard Assheton Cross, Home Secretary, that a "suspect" had left there for Chester, and that it was this information which caused the Prince of Wales instead of alighting at Chester, while proceeding to visit the Duke of Westminster, to leave the train at another station and proceed thence to Eton Hall, the Duke's residence. At Chester a stranger was heard asking where the Prince of Wales had alighted from the train. A cordon of police now surrounds Eton Hall. It is also stated that the "suspect," who left Dublin for Chester, is a well-known and dangerous character of the former city. The police of Chester are dogging the movements of all strangers in the place, but have as yet made no arrests.

The news from Chester to night is that extraordinary precautions are being taken against any possible attempts on the life of the Prince of Wales during his stay there. The police cordon around Eton Hall has been doubled and a large force of police is held in reserve in case of an emergency. The grounds around the Duke of Westminster's residence are fairly studded with detectives. The utmost vigilance is observed and all visitors are compelled to show passes before being admitted to the grounds.

The Salisbury government in England have been overwhelmingly defeated in the House of Commons. Their resignation is to be handed in to-day.

## Struck With a Club

Montreal, J. 22.—Hon. Mr. Chapleau Secretary of State was entertained by his constituents at St. Jerome yesterday. At the close of the speech-making some one struck him with a stick. Mr. Chapleau raised his hand to his forehead exclaiming, "I am struck!" and fell into the arms of men behind him. The party who dealt the blow escaped. Mr. Chapleau quickly recovered and again addressed the meeting. He denounced the killing of Scott at Fort Garry as an atrocious murder, condemned agitation in favor of Riel in the Province of Quebec, and branded Riel as a traitor to his country.



A. J. Grigg,

The Jeweler,

Opp. Lozar House,

RIDGETOWN.

Now that the rush of the holiday season is over, I am

Better than ever prepared to meet the wants and wishes of my customers.

After taking into consideration that the price of wheat is low, I have

Reduced the Prices

OF MY

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Down to the Lowest Possible Figures.



TO ANYONE

PAYING HIS OWN WAY TO

RIDGETOWN,

I will make this offer:

A Solid Silver Watch for \$10.

A Solid Silver 3 oz. open or hunting case with either Waltham or Elgin movement for \$14.

Ladies' Gold Watches from \$20. upwards

Call and see my large stock of Watches before purchasing elsewhere.



I can show the largest assortment of Gold and Steel Spectacles in town from 25 cents up.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired Promptly.

A Parlor Scene.

Several Ladies and Gentlemen Discovered.

(By the Stove Side.)

Among whom the "boss's" wife leads the conversation, which, as usual turns on love.

Mrs. Dickens.—"Did you hear about the young lady who ran away with her groom? Well, she ran away, and when her father heard of it he started the police on their track; he came with desperation. (Deaf gent.) "With who?" Mrs. D.—"Why, he got desperate." Deaf gent.—"Oh, yes." Mrs. D.—"And found them, but somehow the young fellow slipped through his fingers." Deaf gent.—"Slipped where, did you say?" Mrs. D.—"Why, got out of the way; he took her home again, then hunted him up, and found him somewhere in the United States; he brought him back and gave him six months in jail. He was only 15 years old. She vows that when his time is up in that horrible place, to marry him a girl can't marry under sixteen. They say he is a fine young fellow." Mr. Pope.—"It was too bad," sympathetically. Mrs. D.—"It was too bad, indeed." Mr. Cad, who had been listening attentively with his elbow gracefully balanced on the round top of his ivory-handled umbrella.—"Well I think the ratepayers should object to pay for his keeping in jail; I have heard of such an objection in a similar case." Mr. Cad being flattered by the attention shown him by a pair of inquisitive grey eyes belonging to a young lady close by, went on to say.—"If the father takes another notion and takes him out of jail, and gives him all the honors—that is, the money and the girl—into the bargain, it will be like the story of Joseph in Egypt over again, when they took him out of the dungeon." Mrs. D.—"That is so." Mr. Cad to young student.—Mr. Cad.—"That is viciousness of mind." Mr. Pope.—"Vividness of mind, you mean." Mr. Cad.—"Right you are again." Mr. Cad to Mrs. D.—"Would you have thought of the comparison of Joseph in Egypt?" Mrs. D.—"I would never have thought of it, you see, ever since my dear daughter died, and other troubles, my mind is strained." Cad, in a smart, lively manner.—"Well smart weed is good for a strain; I know a man who cured the heel of his cow with it." (Laughter.) Cad to Mr. Dickens, with a manner as if he was fooling.—"Go out and look for some smartweed." Mr. D. smiles a happy smile. Mrs. D.—"When we kept store on Mount Solomon we had the greatest bother to get our meals cooked; sometimes the fire would not be lighted till noon, even when we had a girl—that is, when we could get one." Mr. Cad.—"It's easy enough getting a girl." Mrs. D.—"You mean for a wife." Cad.—"Yes." Mrs. G.—"Or to get one to learn the tailoring business?" Cad.—"Quite so." Mrs. D.—"It is curious how they will go to learn tailoring and won't hire out." Deaf gent.—"What a monstrous idea of a girl lying out." Mrs. D.—"I said hiring out." Deaf gent.—"Oh, excuse me." (Laughter.) Miss Rollings here rises and puts on a pair of overshoes, and Mrs. Dickens and the young lady have quite a conversation on love matters, at the further end of the spacious apartment. Mr. Cad engages Mr. Dickens in a conversation relative to our chief Butler retiring on a former position, and the chief baker leaving town. Mr. D.—"Were you glad to hear of these tidings." Cad.—"No, I just took it in as ordinary news, in the same way I would take in an eruption on Mount Vesuvius."

At this juncture Miss Rollings bid all good night. Mrs. D.—"Where did you get that splendid purple ulster made. It fits just like a glove, I declare! Well, I never, no, nor anybody else did." Miss R.—"My papa got it made for me at Mr. Davidson's, Brien Block, and I think it fits all right, altogether, you bet!" Mr. Cad vanishes with his beloved, a slight tinkling of a silver bell is heard. Tinkling, tinkling, tinkling in the icy air of night.