

apply to paper attempted to be circulated in a foreign jurisdiction. It is possible it might be the case as regards silver if we had a domestic gold currency in Canada, but as between silver currencies of about equal standards of intrinsic value, for the silver dollar scarcely circulates at all in Canada, the question does not seriously arise.

The Patron-
Liberal Alliance.

If the correspondence between Messrs. Mallory, Welch and Sutherland is genuine it is evidence of the old proverb that opposition, like misfortune, makes strange bed-fellows. There is nothing wrong *per se* in the alliance except that the Patrons have hitherto been supposed to be looking after No. 1 and nobody else. "This letter must either be destroyed or kept secret," says Mr. Mallory. "I have got you now," says Mr. Welch, and forthwith publishes the correspondence. The Liberal whip seems to have been cognizant of the negotiations. Politics, like sport, apparently cannot be carried on without "Welching." The peep behind the scenes furnished by Mr. Mallory's letter would be amusing if it were not rather saddening to see how great principles are prostituted through dirty work.

The
Sudan.

The force to be sent from Egypt into the Sudan will be a large one. This time the lines will be followed on which Lord Napier of Magdala, carried out the Abyssinian expedition. That cautious old Scotchman left nothing to chance. He saw that everything was provided before he moved a man, and he took enough men with him when he did move. Sir Colin Campbell (Lord Clyde), another canny old Scot, acted in the same way in the Mutiny. His tactics have been criticized, and always will be criticized, as erring on the side of too great caution, but he ended the Mutiny. Fabius was removed because he played the same game against Hannibal—and we all know the result when he was superseded. There has been a great change in the British service since even the days of the Crimea. The British staff-officer is fairly up-to-date, and the old stock sneer of "lions led by asses" cannot now be indulged in. We trust the pious wishes of Redmond, M.P., will not be realized.

The Prince of Wales
and the Derby.

The victory of the Prince of Wales in the Derby seems to have appealed to the English people in a peculiar manner. As a nation of sporting men the English have a high admiration of the qualities which make a man a good cricketer or a good boxer. They love to see a man ride straight and to know how to take a fence. Aestheticism is at a discount so long as there is the open air to invite a man to exercise. The Prince's victory gives an opportunity for a sort of apotheosis of this sentiment. The blazing sun of India—the cold winter of Canada—the burning heat of Australian sheep walks—the jungles of Africa—are no bar to English vigour. No portion of the world's expanse, no extremities of climate can quench this English spirit. Therefore, it is that the average Englishman in cheering the Prince's victory feels as if he were cheering for himself. In his own humble way he follows in the same line and the appeal to his own manly instincts is irresistible.

The Hungarian
Millenium.

While Alfred the Great was reigning in Saxon England the Hungarian monarchy was founded. The Kingdom included Hungary, Croatia, and Transylvania. The date of its foundation is commonly given as 891—but 896 is near enough.

A Hungarian can boast then, as an Englishman does, that his country is a thousand years old. The present union with Austria dates from 1867 and is a result of the Prusso-Austrian War of 1866. The politic concessions then made by the Austrian Emperor and his personal influence were successful in holding together Austria and Hungary and induced the Hungarians to forget the memories of 1849. How long the dual system will last it is difficult to say. The population of Austria is 23,000,000, that of Hungary nearly 17,000,000. There is a difference of race and language between these two component parts and they are but loosely held together by their devotion to the reigning house. The next European cataclysm will see wonderful changes in this Empire. The Hungarian spirit is very strong and the Hungarians dislike playing second fiddle to the Germans.

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The Coming Conflict.

IN an article entitled "Delenda est Carthago" we in October last set forth the influences which were driving England and the United States of America into an inevitable conflict. Very shortly afterwards our prognostications were more than verified and our bitterest critics were silenced. It becomes once more our duty to call the attention of Canadians to the alarming conditions which prevail on this Continent. The general optimistic view of English Liberals, and, we are sorry to have to say it, of many Canadians on both sides of politics, is that the trouble is all over. They hope and believe, they loudly proclaim, at all events, that England and the United States are better friends than ever, that the inter-ecine warfare is indefinitely postponed and that all swords may be turned into ploughshares while everything is going to be decided by arbitration. Others, less sanguine but equally confident, admit that the people of the United States are willing to wound, but allege that they are afraid to strike. They point to the warnings given by leading American soldiers and especially American sailors that the United States are not ready. These American gentlemen kindly say they can make mincemeat of Canada in no time, but that a war with England is another thing. The English navy they concede can wipe out the seaport towns which have no fortifications or guns to protect them. Hence the feeling of alarm has gone to sleep, and the large majority of Canadians and almost the whole English people have sunk back into their usual lethargy. They will be soon galvanized. The politicians leading the Democratic party in the United States are aware of two facts. They know that their gold reserve is \$107,000,000, and that their deficit is almost \$30,000,000, and the year is not ended yet. They know that the \$50,000,000 borrowed on bonds in the beginning of the year has disappeared all but \$7,000,000, and that they have to face, as things are, a very angry nation. Another loan is unavoidable, and then another and another so long as the present state of things lasts. How long can it last? Even the United States, great and powerful and rich as they are, cannot go on borrowing for ever. The next point these men are becoming aware of is that the West and South are solid silver. The East, which has been advancing to the West and South the money borrowed by itself at cheap rates from Europe, is now called upon to repay Europe in gold with the prospect of being repaid by the South and West in silver. There would be then the greatest financial convulsion the world has seen. Now this catastrophe might only affect the United States themselves and possibly lead to a disruption of the Union, but for one fact. There is on file in the State Department at Washington an offer by the Russian Govern-