

The actions of young Kaiser William of Germany are again rousing the ire of his subjects. The most charitable conclusion a standard-bearer of the at, is that his present high position has unsettled his mind. Surely no educated German can but resent the sentiment recently written by him in a public book as the *Völkischer Jahrbuch* in Munich—"The voice of the King is the highest law." Is this school-boy Emperor aping the clever, unscrupulous Louis XIV in his famous utterance—"I am the State." At the same time we learn with interest that this indefatigable Jack of all trades has produced a volume of sermons written during his chaplaincy on his yacht last summer. The public will doubtless be much interested in the new doctrine therein promulgated.

The death of Cardinal Manning was not unexpected, for he was an old man, but there will probably be quite as much mourning for the "bearded grain," that the reaper named Death has taken, as for the young Scion of royalty who has breathed his last. The deceased prelate was one of the foremost men of Britain, and both in the Roman Catholic Church and in public and private life held a high rank. He was in the eighty-fourth year of his age, and had been ill for some time. The end came peacefully, and Cardinal Manning passed away on Thursday morning of last week without pain. Wherever he was known for his learning and charity he will be mourned.

Uncle Sam's Government at Washington has demanded an indemnity from the Chinese Government for the depredations committed by Chinese subjects upon the property of American residents, and the Chinese Government has signified its readiness to pay such indemnity and to make such other amends as lies in its power for the illegal acts committed. But here is the reverse of the shield. After four years of diligent detective work the Chinese Consul at San Francisco has discovered that thirty-four of his fellow-countrymen engaged in placer mining on Snake River, near the boundary of Oregon, were brutally shot down at long range by a band of ruffians, and gold to the value of \$56,000 carried off as booty. It has taken four years to unearth this foul crime against the Chinese, and the Government of China now asks the American Government for an indemnity. It will be interesting to lovers of humanity to note the action of the Government of the United States when the representatives of Oriental and Western civilization come to settle outstanding accounts.

Again the lottery question is exciting the American press. Postmaster Wanamaker reports a loss of \$1,000,000 in the receipts of the post-office department since lottery matter was ruled out of the mails, and our American friends, like ourselves, do not lose hard cash with equanimity. The opponents of the lottery business fought manfully in the Louisiana State Convention, but were defeated by a majority of 98. This grave moral question is the chief issue in the coming State election. As an inducement for the continuance of the lottery for twenty-five years, its promoters have offered the State a million and a quarter dollars annually—a proposition that appeals to the tax-payers' pockets. It is claimed that all the newspapers in the State with the exception of the *New Delta*, the mouth-piece of the anti-lotteryites, have been subsidized. The opposing parties can no longer be distinguished by the terms Democrat and Republican, for voters of both sides have deserted their former parties. The people of Canada cannot but sympathize with the fair-minded Democratic partizan "who would rather have Republicans in power for four years than the lottery for twenty-five."

The British Indian Empire contains a population of nearly 300,000,000 people, nearly one-fifth of the inhabitants of the globe, and yet less than one hundred thousand Britishers govern the country successfully. India is making giant strides in civilization, and its people, although chafing under foreign domination, frankly acknowledge that British rule has been of the utmost advantage to the country. 16,000 miles of railway are now completed and equipped, and 26,000 miles of macadamized post roads have been laid out. The building and completing of these highways of travel make the repetition of a Sepoy rebellion a practical impossibility; for as is well known it was the impracticability of the rapid transit of large bodies of troops that most hindered the British in quelling that horrible outbreak. The young native Indians are not slow to appreciate the advantages of education, as is shown by the fact that 135,000 schools are now open to them. The postal and telegraph systems of India are fully up to our modern ideas, and it is worthy of note that during the year just closed no less than three hundred million letters have been carried by the postal department of the country.

The Pamir Plateau in Central Asia, commonly known as "the roof of the world," has gained considerable notoriety of late owing to the activity of Russia in those parts, and the report that she was about, with the consent of China, to annex this lofty region to her dominions. Pamir is about 15,000 feet above sea level, and is not, from all accounts, a very desirable addition to any realm. It lies between Russian and Chinese Turkistan, and its southern extremity is practically speaking within sight of Kashmir, a native state of India, virtually under British control. Russia never seems to tire in her efforts to find outlets to the sea, and there is every likelihood that this is one of them. Britain views all such moves with suspicion, and the Government of India, as we have before pointed out, is ever on the alert to checkmate the "rugged Russian Bear." It is not necessary to adopt

the idea that the annexation of Pamir by Russia would endanger British influence in the north of India, and indeed the very opposite view is held in some quarters. If China were to consent to the move it is not irrational to suppose that the closing up of the boundaries of India, Russia and China would be productive of a mutual understanding, whereas at present the Pamir Plateau is under tribal domination and may at any time become a base of contention. Although the distance from the plateau to the Hindoo Khoosh range is comparatively short, and alarmists may think that Russian troops would have an easy time descending into Afghanistan and Kashmir, the difficulties of such a route are immense and would not be lightly undertaken. While Russia is so crippled by famine it is hard to understand how she could make any move of importance—perhaps involving war with England—but she has well learned the value of short, sharp and if possible, decisive blows, and the Indian Government does well to watch her sharply. The extension of railways in India is doing much towards spreading British influence and power, and we scarcely need fear for our great Eastern Empire.

Whatever view may be taken of Emperor William's extraordinary actions, that young monarch will be sure to win the admiration of all temperance workers for his strenuous efforts to rid Germany of the curse of drunkenness. There can be no doubt that notwithstanding his arrogance and autocracy, he has a sincere desire for the welfare of his people, but the means he adopts for promoting their good are not likely to commend themselves very widely. The bill which the Emperor has had prepared, and which was submitted to the Reichstag last week, has many severe clauses, which appear to us too drastic ever to become law. Just think of the power which would be in the hands of officers who would be commissioned to prosecute all persons denounced to them as habitual drunkards, and to cause them to be imprisoned until they shall have obtained a medical certificate stating that they have been cured of the liquor habit. In this country we have an idea, which may be erroneous, that there are a large number of beer-guzzling fellows in Germany, and if the Emperor's measures are carried out to the letter, that German jails will soon experience an unprecedented rush of business. We are of the opinion that it is of no use to try to make people good by act of parliament, but should this measure be passed we, with all the world, will look anxiously to see the result.

Great Britain and her colonies are mourning the deaths of two distinguished men, Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, and Cardinal Manning, the young Prince of the State and the aged Prince of the Church, who passed away on Thursday morning of last week. For some days we had been aware of the illness of the Duke of Clarence, but it was not until the end was near that the general public was given to understand that the worst was feared. The greatest sympathy will be felt by all classes for Princess Mary of Teck, who was to have been married to the Duke on the 27th of February. It is only a short time since the news of this engagement was joyously told, and the preparations for the glad event were progressing most rapidly. Not only does the bereaved Princess lose her lover, but she loses also the prospect of occupying the throne of Britain, where it was prophesied she would prove a shining example as an English Queen. Our heartfelt sympathy is with Her Majesty in the loss of her favorite grandson and heir; and with the Prince and Princess of Wales in their sorrow for their eldest son, and with all the Royal family who mourn the early death of the Duke. In Halifax, although our love for our Queen makes us sorrow with her sorrow, we are glad that Prince George, whom many of us know, will come into the direct line of succession. He has always been the more popular of the two princes, and on that account will prove more acceptable as a successor to the throne than his brother.

The death occurred recently at New Haven, England, of a celebrated dog, who was known as "Help, the railway dog." He belonged to the Scotch collie breed, and was unusually sagacious—at least anyone who had ever tried begging for sweet charity's sake will think so when they are told that "Help" has collected upwards of \$5,000 for the orphans of railway men. This clever doggie bore a silver collar to which was appended a silver medal bearing the following inscription. "I am Help, the railway dog of England, and travelling agent for the orphans of railway men who are killed on duty. My office is at 55 Colebrook Row, London, where subscriptions will be thankfully received and duly acknowledged." "Help's" soft pleading eyes no doubt acted like magnets in drawing money from the pockets of passengers to whom he mutely appealed for aid. Thinking of dog friends one naturally turns to the St. Bernards, whose reputation for assisting travellers lost and snow-bound is world wide. These famous animals did not belong to the temperance guild, for it is a notorious fact that the only nourishment they conveyed to lost travellers was a flask of spirits; with this and their own animal heat they contrived to prevent the spark of life from leaving many a half-frozen form. The large dogs known as St. Bernards, now becoming fashionable and more common than formerly in this country, are said not to be the same as the famous canines of the monastery, but of this we cannot speak with certainty. At any rate they are fine dogs, and we would not like to offend the owners of any of them by insinuating that they are not what they seem. With regard to the philanthropy of "Help" and the St. Bernards, most people will agree that the former had even a more difficult task in getting money out of the pockets of travellers than the latter had in getting people out of the snow. Both, however, have done a good work, and their achievements will always hold a foremost place in dog annals.

K. D. C. Restores the Stomach to Healthy Action.
K. D. C. Acts Like Magic on the Stomach,

K. D. C. The Greatest Cure of the Age.
K. D. C. The Dyspeptic's Hope.