

Opposition to the passport nuisance and the hospital tax imposition is in accord with sound sense, both commercial and political.

We have characterized the passport system as a nuisance, with all due respect for the wisdom that framed it.

The three-months credit system is an evil that injures three classes of persons: first, the seller; second, the foolish or extravagant purchaser; third, the prudent buyer.

The seller is injured because he loses the interest on his idle money, locked up in bills receivable; and because he has often to pay interest on the money necessary to meet his bills payable.

The foolish or extravagant buyer is injured because the credit system is a continual temptation for him to go beyond his depth.

The prudent buyer is injured because he has to pay an increased price upon the goods he purchases in order to make up for the loss from imprudent buyers.

The hospital tax imposition is a relic of the past. If the hospital cannot be supported in any other way, let a direct tax be levied, not chargeable to transient visitors or those unfortunate people called away on business from under the vines and fig trees of these blessed isles.

Our position against the Spreckels monopoly, and the justice of the general complaint against Mr. Spreckels, are admirably sustained by the concluding sentences of a well-reasoned article in the Planters' Monthly for this month.

The reason that sugar has been higher in San Francisco than in New York is owing to the fact that Claus Spreckels has heretofore held an absolute monopoly of the sugar business on the Pacific Coast; he has made a corner in the article and has kept it up.

Possessed of a large capital and immense resources his policy has been to pay out or freeze out all competitors, and up to a month or two ago his policy has been a successful one.

At that time the American Sugar Refinery, which has heretofore been content to do the bidding of Mr. Spreckels, broke loose from its leading strings and cut the rates established by the Spreckels refinery, the latter made a still lower reduction, and the result is that sugar is now selling in San Francisco at about the same price that it is in New York.

The reason is that there is now competition instead of monopoly. How long the price will remain down will depend upon how long the two refineries can afford to compete at present prices.

If the American Refinery follows the way of its several predecessors, and is absorbed by the Spreckels refinery, the result will be that there will no longer be competition—monopoly will once more assume command and the price will go up—not because there is a treaty, or because there is no treaty, for if sugar does not come from the islands it will come from elsewhere, but simply because there will no longer be any competition, and Mr. Spreckels will be in a position to ask his own price, and the consumer will either have to pay it or go without sugar, treaty or no treaty.

A correspondent who has read the articles on the recent census written for the Press by Mr. A. Marques and reprinted in the Planters Monthly, makes this criticism: "It may be true, as Mr. Marques says, that the names of natives have been duplicated in the census returns in order to swell the apparent number of natives now living; but I doubt it. In Hilo, I know of two native families not enumerated; and I think it more than probable that many other natives in Hilo District—especially those living away from the settlements—were not enumerated. If in Hilo, why not elsewhere? Is not the present method defective? If whites lose their blanks, why not natives?"

THE DEAD QUEEN

Then Mr. Turner concluded the first service by singing "If With All Your Hearts, from Mendelssohn's "Elijah."

The second service was under the direction of Bishop Willis of the Protestant Episcopal Mission. The bishop opened the service in which he was assisted by Rev. George Wallace and Rev. Alexander Mackintosh—the latter being specially in charge of the Hawaiian congregation of St. Andrew's pro-Cathedral.

At about a quarter of an hour after noon the first service began at Kawaiahaeo Church, which was densely thronged by natives and foreigners, most of whom were dressed in black to match the sombre trappings of the room.

The funeral kahlis that doubled the central aisle led up to the mourning platform where the massive coffin lay in state beneath its purple pall. The crown of the Kamehamehas rested above the lifeless head of the sleeper whose husband had once worn it; and above both a floral crown, surmounting a cross, typified the higher reward to which the dead queen had gone.

Mr. Wray Taylor, organist of St. Andrew's Cathedral, played the organ with plaintive solemnity as the church was filling. The arrival of King Kalakaua and Queen Kapiolani, with members of the king's family and various officials, was the signal for the beginning of the first service, at which Mrs. Turner sang in opening Handel's "Angels Ever Bright and Fair, rendering it with touching expression and rare sympathy.

Rev. H. H. Parker then delivered in Hawaiian an eulogy of the private and public life of the dead queen. It was an earnest and eloquent effort, and was listened to with marked attention.

In part it was as follows: How strange and how impressive is this array! How solemn the picture we look upon to-day both within and without this house. There is a gloom about these preparations that gives an intimation of pain or sorrow. Not in the pain of the heart; and yet there runs through them all a line of brightness, as though darkness and light were struggling with each other. What does it all mean? Whence does it all come?

In 1836, nearly fifty years ago, there was born to Kelekaekalani and Nana, her husband, a daughter. She came of the line of Hawaii's high chiefs—the Kamehamehas. This little girl was adopted into the family of a physician, Doctor and Mrs. Rooker. Mrs. Rooker being her aunt. They called the child Emma, and among the people she came to be called Emalani or Emma Kalelelanani. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Cooke, in 1849, had in hand the training of the young children, and into their family school in due time little Emma was introduced. In this school she received the careful attention that gave her the bent of mind which made her honored and useful.

Fair as the opening of a beautiful morning were the prospects that beckoned our young chiefs to her future. Never did Hawaiian maiden launch her boat upon a more promising river, or under happier auspices, than did Queen Emma when she entered upon the beautiful, intelligent period that borders between girlhood and womanhood. Gentle breezes and a swift, silent tide bore her young life onward until, quite likely before she was aware of it, she entered the period of womanhood, honored and loved of those who knew her.

In 1856 she united in marriage with Alexander Liholiho, Kamehameha IV. This new relationship with its honors brought grave responsibilities and serious cares. Clouds gathered in the horizon. But Queen Emma proved equal to the burden of her day. Motherhood brought its day of joy only to be too quickly followed by the anguish of bereavement and widowhood. In 1858, her son, the Prince of Hawaii was born. But within four short years she was called upon to part with him. He died in 1862, and in the following year she became a widow by the demise of King Kamehameha IV.

Since the death of her royal husband, twenty-one years ago, Queen Emma's life has been one of retirement. Sorrow and disappointment have done a great work for her. Instead of breaking under trial she grew better and more mellow. Her sympathy and her love went out to others who suffered. She was greatly loved of the people. Chiefs and people alike respected her; and they would have detained her to tarry longer with the living.

When on the 25th of last month, the word passed round that Queen Emma was dead, the tidings fell like a stock upon all classes in this young people on the streets, who were unable to restrain their sorrow. Loving hands have brought these remains into this house, and covered them with flowers. It is fitting that chiefs and people should meet to-day and offer their respects to the memory of the beloved one who has departed.

How did it come about that the late Queen Dowager held so supreme a place in the hearts of this people? I answer, she loved the people, Love begets love. The common people believed that Queen Emma did really care for them. The hospital that bears her name will ever remain a memorial of her regard for the Hawaiian race. So long as a Hawaiian lives, when sick, he may go to the Queen's Hospital and have all that love and skill can do for him, free of charge. The queen also disbursed much of her means in a quiet way, among the poor and the sick. She gave to foreigners as well as to natives, whom she believed to be in need. The poor will miss her.

Motherhood and womanhood were blended in Queen Emma's nature in such a way as to make up a lovely character. That motherly nature was another element that drew the hearts of the people towards herself. She had a quiet motherly spirit that easily found its way to the heart. This was more especially marked in the influence she won over the young of her own race, many of whom looked to her as they would look to a mother. They will miss her.

Another source of her influence was the interest she always maintained in efforts for the instruction of her race. But above all, she had a decided religious faith. She held to her convictions of the truth. These faith won for her the respect of very many good men and women.

Emma, queen of the hearts of the people, we bring to-day our tribute of aloha to your memory. Happy are the thoughts you left behind you, thrice happy your example of faith, patience and of courage.

Open thy bosom, Maunaloa, and receive these mortal remains to their last long rest. Take O, Earth, what is thine; thou mayest claim the honored dead; hold it well in thy keeping. Thous hast no claim on the immortal spirit.

Over the fleeting pageant of to-day, high above all the disappointments and struggles of this beautiful yet beleaguered world, I lift up to one name that is more grand and more lovely than any other name. The One who loves you, Hawaii, with a never ending love; who has brought to you a two-fold gift sufficient in its fullness to satisfy every aspiration of humanity, a Word which is light, and a knowledge of the Man of Calvary which is life—Civilization and Christianity.

THE OBITUARY

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Refractory School Band Honolulu Fire Department Post Geo. W. De Long G. A. R. Konohiki of the Lands of the late Queen

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SATURDAY PRESS

ADVERTISING RATES IN PRESS

Table with columns for 'Our Time' and 'One Month's work'. It lists various advertising rates for different durations and types of ads.

KAUAI CASE

Kauai and Honolulu, Hialeka, Pahala

The Plantations and the Mills

The cause lands of Kauai District yield one eighth of all the sugar produced in the kingdom, and one half of that produced on Hawaii. And so without irrigation. I have not data at hand to compare the yield per acre in this district with other districts in the islands.

KAUAI CASE

Kauai and Honolulu, Hialeka, Pahala

The Plantations and the Mills

Practically, there are but three plantation properties in Kauai, Naalehu and Honouliuli, owned by the Hawaiian Sugar Co., under management. Mr. Edward Hoopie is manager; Mr. Martin Von Hagen, sugar boiler; Mr. E. A. Blensberg, book-keeper; Mr. F. C. Hoopie, headman; G. C. Hewitt, engineer. When one mill is running, the other is closed, and the one set of mill men do for both mills.

KAUAI CASE

Kauai and Honolulu, Hialeka, Pahala

The Plantations and the Mills

I speak of this item of plantation economy at Naalehu for two reasons: first, because the plantation is the largest I have yet visited, and because the contract system prevails there; second, because the manager claimed no praise for his catering on humanitarian grounds, but declared that its merit consisted in its true economy; it supplied, he said, muscle and contentment and prevented waste; the food furnished was eaten with a relish and was not half eaten and spoiled, as would assuredly be the case with poor food; no man at Pahala threw his bread out of the window because it was so dark-looking that it turned his stomach.

KAUAI CASE

Kauai and Honolulu, Hialeka, Pahala

The Plantations and the Mills

Of the nationalities employed the Portuguese are the most numerous, but many of them, and common with nearly all the other laborers, are the Chinese, as on all other plantations. The Hawaiians, Chilleans and Negroes drink. Most of the Pahala cane is flumed to the mill; what is not flumed—about 1/4—is carted to mill by oxen. The water supply is inadequate to the fluming needs of the mill, and has certainly not been improved by the forest destruction that has been going on so rapidly in Kauai during the past few years. It is worth noting in this connection that the titles to some of the plantation lands in Kauai describe certain of their boundaries as "the upper edge of the forest," or words to that effect. I have been assured by one manager that the "upper edge of the forest," on portions of the plantation he manages, has descended from one to three miles during the past few years!

Strange Sketches

Remember the morning I died.

I remember the morning I died. I had been ill more than three weeks and had felt my system gradually giving way to the untimely death I had lain in a sort of trance sleep not unlike death, and had looked forward to the milk of dissolution with a sense of calm pleasure which seemed at times very queer to me, who had so loved the world and its follies that my life from my school-days had been given up to it.

Strange Sketches

Remember the morning I died.

When I was in Honolulu, I found some of its low-land cane apparently suffering from water. At Hialeka, the cane was looking well and if the usual rains came, a fine cut-out for next season was thought to be assured. Hialeka employs 105 men, of whom 24 are natives. The latter are liked and worked like the plantation. The contract system does not generally obtain at either Hialeka or Naalehu. Mr. Spencer firmly believes in the cooperative system of cane planting—provided such appropriation of the land can be made as will afford a harmonious and profitable and intelligent understanding prevail between planters and mill men.

Strange Sketches

Remember the morning I died.

At Naalehu two Japanese cultivated seven acres of cane last year and took off enough cane to yield 122 clarifiers in all. Their cane was cultivated as if it had been a rose garden, and responded to the care and hard work devoted to it with gratifying pecuniary gratitude. Pahala plantation and mill, which, with Kapapa, Kapaemahu, and Hialeka, are managed by Mr. Daniel Foster, Mr. James McDade, sugar boiler; Mr. Michael Ziegler, book-keeper; Mr. E. M. Fisher, head man; Mr. William Dunn, engineer.

Strange Sketches

Remember the morning I died.

Pahala plans 2,600 acres, including 400 acres successfully planted on shares by two Chinese. From this, it will crop something more than half this year. No cane grows on Pahala plantation at a lower level than 2,000 feet. In Kauai Pahala cane grows below the lowest levels to about 1,600 feet altitude above that, red cane is generally planted. All the land is plowed and cultivated, at least, three times. The cane is allowed to rotton only once at Pahala—a rule—although, on some warm, rich and sheltered soil, it rotton to advantage twice. Fully 2,600 acres more are available for cultivation on Pahala plantation, the immense acreage being a leading factor in the success of the enterprise.

Strange Sketches

Remember the morning I died.

The plantation had recently on its payroll nearly 400 men, of whom 62 were employed in running the mill. The list of nationalities included Hawaiians, Portuguese, Chinese, South Sea Islanders, Negroes, Japanese, Chinese and Europeans. All the lunas on the plantation are whites. Nearly all the laborers are under one-year contracts. In case they prefer not to re-contract their places are filled by others. They receive provision generally, though some who have families are allowed to commute for money a portion of their rations. The food provided for plantation use is admittedly excellent. From 7 to 12 bullocks are slaughtered weekly for plantation use—mutton being occasionally substituted for beef. Only the best flour is used, and the same is true of the beans, salmon, rice and potatoes furnished.

Strange Sketches

Remember the morning I died.

I missed the ticking of the clock and turned to the mantle where it stood; it had stopped at the moment I had died—my strange coincidence! As I stood gazing at my dead face the nurse who had attended me entered the room with my morning portion. I endeavored to hide myself, but almost immediately noticed how the attempt was futile, for she knew of me; I had forgotten I had left the material world. She went to my bedside, but started back when she saw I was dead, uttered a low cry and said, tenderly: "Poor fellow! he is gone at last; he has died away from his mother and friends; poor boy, I had almost grown to love him, he was so patient and gentle—and seemed so weary of the world." I could hardly restrain my laughter as she identified herself with my look of mortality, and I was afraid I actually grinned when I saw her close my eyes and cover my sunken features with a napkin; poor, foolish woman! I was standing at her side and could have caught the sympathetic tear that fell from her eye.

Strange Sketches

Remember the morning I died.

It was not long until everybody in the neighborhood knew that I was dead, and though the whole thing seemed quite ridiculous to me I could not help sighing when I heard the remarks my warm friends made to the most sober, and saw acquaintances scolding every bit of my personal property that lay exposed. I seemed to forget that I had once been of the world; I viewed things in a different light now and had a clearer perception of truth and justice. There was one thing, however, that caused me much pain mingled with joy; it was this: I had loved a beautiful girl during my earthly life, and when I saw her at the couch whereon my body lay, her heart filled with anguish and her face moans and sobs, I could not help but feel that I had done her wrong. I could hardly restrain my laughter as she identified herself with my look of mortality, and I was afraid I actually grinned when I saw her close my eyes and cover my sunken features with a napkin; poor, foolish woman! I was standing at her side and could have caught the sympathetic tear that fell from her eye.

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But the diffuse current of that vivacious writer's narrative has left untold, and has not even indicated, the episode which precipitated the climax of their sentimental sword-play, and left the Amazon of the duel alone on the saw dust circle of their mutual pettiness-worsted.

Miss Woodbury and Fred Henshaw were fast friends. She admitted him for his manliness and his womanliness. She believed the half of his character she knew and understood, and refused to be interested in the half she could not know. Wiser than her sex or her experience, she took the face value of his brilliance and thanked the high gods of circumstance that their gifts were not less lavish.

She believed most shrewdly and with truth that Fred wrote the best of Jack's verses; that he turned his phrases, and coached his sentiment; but she neither understood nor recognized the virile undercurrent of strength in the "good" young junior whom she had chosen to play upon; and of whom she talked to her friend and his as freely as if he had been a spaniel she had chosen for vivisection.

On Saturday in the following October, Miss Woodbury went over to Berkeley to lunch with Mrs. Mastella Clarke and in the afternoon she and Fred sallied forth for a stroll about the college grounds.

There is a spot just above the nursery green houses where a rustic bridge used once to span the north fork of Strawberry Creek. The broken abutment of this one-time bridge formed an excellent seat for two congenial companions. When Henshaw and Miss Woodbury reached it that afternoon, they sat down as a matter of course, as they had previously done on more than one occasion. A great bay tree made their section of the narrow gorge a dense shade. The afternoon was sultry and the shade most grateful. They seemed quite alone. No sound came to them from the heat and glare and uncomfortableness of outside. Surely they were quite alone. Yet had they troubled themselves to be sure they might have discovered studious Jack Bracey not ten yards away, asleep with his Horace under his head and in it one of Miss Woodbury's poems, for a book mark.

What awakened Jack was the noise of his own name, coupled with a scornful jest. Ten sentences were sufficient to make it clear that the piquant heart-breaker had planned no deviation from her merciless path in his favor. Forearmed with his friend's warning he had given her coquetry the benefit of only one doubt.

She blushed when she called him Jack, when last they met at Mrs. Read's. Neither tenderness nor fascination would have wrought real danger to Jack Bracey at her hands. But in conquest there was compensation; surely there could be neither profit nor credit in worshipping a woman at a game of bluff. That night he wrote the note which Miss Woodbury's unquestionable taste enabled Mr. Shirley to use. That letter, read in the light of the facts I have stated, is a work of art. The lady's reply is not less so. Yet there is to be considered in re-reading Mr. Shirley's special plea. The accomplished partisan is careful to place before the reader the inference that his friend—though it served her never so "richly right"—was vastly his friend's superior in the finesse of flirting and the allied smartness of that ill-defined sort of accomplishment, which, for lack of a better word, the hour is pleased to call "literary." So the sketch was meant to mean that Miss Woodbury had been punished by the laughable alarm of a good youth; whose mental make-up was in urgent need of the young lady's condescending pity.

I trust that in making it my duty to remove from my friend the reproach of mental mediocrity, and the stigma of goodness, I have made myself clear. If any feminine friend of Miss Woodbury, who happens to be going to Baltimore, thinks I have mistated the affair, I will gladly give her a line of introduction to Jack Bracey—with a white card.

ALFRED HARDIE.
Berkeley, California, February 19, 1883.

A libel has been filed in the United States District Court, San Francisco, by Jesse T. Haley, on behalf of himself, his wife and two children; Walter E. Adams, on behalf of himself and wife, Elizabeth Hesketh and Charles Splet, against the bark D. C. Murray. The libelants allege that owing to an advertisement which appeared in a Sydney paper, they were induced to sail on the bark above-mentioned for San Francisco. During the journey, however, instead of being provided with the good food and proper accommodation, as advertised, the passengers state that they were provided with tainted meat, with meat and rice full of grubs, and with brackish water unfit for use. It is also stated that the master of the vessel was in the habit of using the most profane and vulgar language. When the vessel stopped at Honolulu, the passengers, being unable to undergo any further ill-treatment, left the bark and came to this city by the steamer Mariposa. The libelants accordingly claim damages in the following sums: Jesse T. Haley, \$2,000; Walter Edward Adams, \$1,000; Elizabeth Hesketh, \$750; Charles Splet, \$750.

The agitation in England in favor of offering Mr. Lowell the Merton Professorship at Oxford is gaining strength. It is understood that Lowell has signified his willingness to accept the honor if the offer is made unanimous. The salary attached to the chair is \$4,500 per annum.

MARCHING TO HERAT.

Over Fifty Years of Successful Craft and Duplying. Palmerston's Declaration of Russian Policy and Practice. History of the Russian Movement on the Key of India.

Recently the whole civilized world has been compelled to learn something of the history of the steady movement of Russian railways, settlements and outposts toward the northwestern borders of India. The subtlety of Russian diplomacy, its combination of unblinking audacity of lying with plausibility and smooth phrases, and its serviceableness in gaining time for successive advances of the Russian frontiers, are getting tolerably well understood. Most intelligent American newspaper readers are now somewhat prepared to comprehend the significance of a famous statement made by Lord Palmerston, a generation ago, just before the first overt indications of the war that was to break out in the Crimea, viz: "The policy and practice of the Russian Government have always been to push forward its encroachments as fast and as far as the apathy or want of firmness of other governments would allow it to go, but always to stop and retire when it was met with decided resistance, and then to wait for the next favorable opportunity to make another spring on its intended victim. In furtherance of this policy, the Russian Government has always had two strings to its bow; moderate language and disinterested professions at St. Petersburg and at London; active aggression by its agents on the scene of operations."

The history of Russian operations east of the Caspian since this memorable paragraph was written, and of the Russian diplomacy that has preceded and followed each new step toward Herat, is but an extended illustration of the "policy and practice" so epigrammatically described by Palmerston.

This was known by all who have taken any considerable interest in the developments of the "irrepressible conflict" between England and Russia, in Asia. But the London Times of the 2d inst., just received, contains a full page account of the details of the unequal conflict between Russian lying, craft and military enterprise and English credulity, patience, tardiness and lack of enterprise.

This display of the Times is a characteristic illustration of one of its methods of holding the confidence of the best part of the English public. The Times give from the English Blue Books the first connected, absolutely authoritative story of the "race for Herat" that seems likely to have brought on the greatest war England has ever been engaged in.

It seems so long ago as 1834 the "irrepressible conflict" was called out by the illness of the Shah of Persia, and was settled amicably, the language of Count Nesselrode professing, for Russia, the most amicable sentiments toward England. Yet within eighteen months Sir John McNeill, English Minister at Teheran, so far from finding the "peace and union" so smoothly promised by the oceanic Nesselrode, felt obliged to call "the attention of His Majesty's Government and of the East India Company to the danger of the Shah and Persia approaching by direct conquest, or by the admission of his right of dominion, the frontiers of India." This referred to the designs of Persia against the Afghan possession of Herat—designs that were encouraged by the Russian Minister at the Court of Teheran, "who promised positive assistance" to this end, knowing "that the conquest of Herat and Candahar by the Persians is, in fact, an advance for them toward India, if not for the purpose of actual invasion, certainly for that of intrigue and disorganization."

A spirited diplomatic controversy continued for three years, Russia constantly disavowing the hostile designs that the English Ministers are constantly discovering and charging on Russia. The Russians kept stimulating the Persians to capture Herat, and the latter would have done so but for the rare engineering ability of Eldred Pottinger—a young Englishman who directed the operations of the besieged inhabitants of Herat and defeated the Persians.

In 1837 the Russian intrigues took the form of an attempt of the Russian Minister at Teheran to capture the Amer of Cabul as an ally, and early in 1838 Minister McNeill advised his Government of very evident and dangerous collisions between Russia and Persia that were full of menace to English interests in India.

In 1838 Lord Palmerston sent a "Note" to the Russian Government reviewing all the facts in regard to these stealthy and steady attempts of Russian diplomacy to make trouble for the English and to favor the advance of Russian dominion toward India. It was one of Palmerston's masterpieces of statement and is a most interesting document. The Times gives a column and a half of solid, small print in this document, one paragraph of which is true of the whole course of Russia in her relations toward England, east of the Caspian, to this hour.

"If further appears from the foregoing statements that, whereas Russia has of late years invariably professed a desire to concert with Great Britain the course of policy which the two governments should pursue with regard to Persia, so that the identity of their measures in that quarter might be a manifest proof of their friendship and union, Russian agents in Persia and Afghanistan have lately been engaged

in measures studiously concealed from the British Government and planned in a spirit unfriendly to Great Britain and for objects hostile to her interests." It is worth noting that at the very time when this terse and unanswerable exposure of Russian duplicity was being written, the Russian Ministry was—as it has been lately—ready with "a frank and spontaneous explanation, in order completely to remove apprehensions as to the intentions and views of our government with regard to the affairs of Asia."

In 1860 England and India were again excited by the "rapid advance" of Russian troops toward the frontier of India. The Earl of Clarendon spoke out boldly in protest to the Russian Minister. As a result there was a proposal to which Prince Gortschakoff readily agreed, with a well-assumed appearance of good faith, that there should be a "recognition of some territory as neutral between the possessions of England and Russia, which should be the limit of those possessions, and be scrupulously respected by both powers."

So far as diplomacy may go, the settlement was made on this basis, and later on the smooth and plausible Gortschakoff declared deliberately "that he saw no objection whatever to English officers visiting Cabul, though he agreed with Lord Mayo that Russian agents should not do so."

But in 1870 there began to be rumors that the Russian agents were preparing the way for the capture of Khiva. Gortschakoff distinctly, repeatedly and handsomely lied his government through the year, constantly protesting the innocence of its conduct and intentions. At last, early in 1871, there were so many reports of various movements toward Khiva, that the Russian Government had to admit part of what all Europe knew, but stated solemnly that:

"The Imperial Government would still continue patient and forbearing, in the hope that the Khan of Khiva would finally listen to the voice of reason and prudence. All that the Imperial Government required from the Khan of Khiva was that commerce should not be endangered by the hostile tribes which invest the khante, and that Russian subjects should not be exposed to illegal seizure and imprisonment."

So, in 1872, Count Schouvaloff was deputed by the Czar to explain away the notorious proofs of Russian designs on Khiva, and he made a lot of solemn statements that turned out to be false and misleading. But after all this diplomatic lying, the end was reached and Khiva was taken, as Merv was taken afterward. It is a most interesting—though somewhat monotonous—record of the successive and temporarily successful Russian lies and false promises.

At last the end of English credulity seems to have been reached and the least warlike of English statesmen is in command of all the resources of an empire practically unanimous for war.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Late Foreign News.
EUROPEAN AND GENERAL.
The Mikado of Japan has been sick for some time.
European troubles still interfere with the Japanese silk trade, and in tea nothing is doing.
The Japanese model village in London has been destroyed by fire—without loss of life, however, we are glad to hear.

The credit of 120,000 francs has been adopted by the French Chamber to defray the expenses of laying a submarine cable to Tonquin.

The conferences between the Japanese and Chinese Commissioners at Tientsin still continue, but a favorable result is expected from them.

It is stated that the Korean Government has appointed an American missionary and another foreigner, Vice-Ministers of Korean Foreign Affairs.

Bogus sovereigns are said to have been made in London recently and sent to the continent, where they are more readily passed for genuine coin.

R. N. Fowler, the new Lord Mayor of London, prophesies that America will regain her mercantile marine at the expense of England in the event of a protracted war.

Nearly all of the London newspapers have perfected arrangements for securing by special telegrams news from the scene of hostilities in the event of war between England and Russia.

Since the outbreak of the war between France and China, 5,000 stand of rifles and over 12,000,000 cartridges and a large quantity of bayonets and scabbards have been shipped from America to China.

The Duchess of Edinburgh, sister of the Czar, is greatly distressed at the strained relations between Russia and England. She is prepared to start, if necessary, in a few hours for Coburg, where she will reside in the event of war.

The immense stone bridge constructed by Chinese engineers over the arm of the Chinese Sea at Lagang is finished. The bridge is five miles long, entirely of stone, and has 300 arches, each 70 feet high. The bridge is seventy feet wide.

The Prince and Princess of Wales had a most enthusiastic reception at Londonderry, Ireland, recently. The town was literally covered with flags and bunting, and immense crowds were in the street through which the royal party and procession passed.

Hungary has found it expedient to reform its upper house, and a bill is now being passed by which twenty dukes, 240 counts and 300 nobles of lower rank will be excluded, because they pay in taxes less than a certain specified sum every year.

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S. and J. Files, all sizes and
kinds, Steam Packing, Flat
and Round India Rubber,
Adhesives and Soap Stone,
Flax Packing, India Rubber
Hose, 1/2 to 2 inch Pipes,
and Combs, Nails and
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Balls, all sizes, Cold-pressed
Blacksmith's Engineer's and
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Cutters, Wrenches, 1/2 inch to
24 inch, Avitic, Vices, Tule
Scrapers, Grindstones, Best
American Bar Iron and Tool
Steel, Builders' Hardware,
all kinds and styles, Hub-
buck's Patent Oil, Gas, and
and boiled, Small Points in
Oil, in large variety, Dry
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No. 1 and a Flour, No. 1 and a Rice,
Crushed Sugar, China and Japan Teas,
Ceylon, Java, Saigon, Siam, and
S. and J. Files, all sizes and
kinds, Steam Packing, Flat
and Round India Rubber,
Adhesives and Soap Stone,
Flax Packing, India Rubber
Hose, 1/2 to 2 inch Pipes,
and Combs, Nails and
Washers, Fishnet, Machine
Balls, all sizes, Cold-pressed
Blacksmith's Engineer's and
Carpenter's Hammers, Pipe
Cutters, Wrenches, 1/2 inch to
24 inch, Avitic, Vices, Tule
Scrapers, Grindstones, Best
American Bar Iron and Tool
Steel, Builders' Hardware,
all kinds and styles, Hub-
buck's Patent Oil, Gas, and
and boiled, Small Points in
Oil, in large variety, Dry
Pains, Liniment, Gout, and
Red, Ocher, Metallic, &c.,
Whiting, German Window
and sises, Manila Rope

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