



❖ ❖ With Sword, Pen, and Wealth, the Scale may Balance yet! ❖ ❖

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER AND REVIEW.

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[ONE PENNY.]

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Ladies' Prizes.

A beautiful pure-silk Eastern Dress will be given to each Lady who finds *TEN* Annual Subscribers to "East and West."

Gentlemen's Prizes.

A complete Eastern Costume will be awarded to each Gentleman who finds *TWENTY* Annual Subscribers to "East and West."

*From The Editor To all Eastern
Readers of East & West*

حضرة قراء جريدة "الشرق والغرب" الادباء
سادي عن لندن اذار ١٨٩١

قد تقاطرت على جريدة الشرق والغرب تجار التجار واحباب
المعامل في بريطانيا بقصد التجارة عن يدها مع تجار الشرق
برغب بيع محصولاتهم في القرب ولا يجد سبيلاً لذلك!
بناداً عليه قد وجدت فتح الودوب الثلاثة الاولى! اولاً لمن يريد
بضائع بريطانيا ولا يملك ابرل! ثانياً لمن يريد بيع محصولاتهم في
بريطانيا وسواها ولا يستطيع ذلك! ثالثاً لمن يريد مشتري تبي في
ليس بيسم ذلك

اولاً! اذا كنت تاجرًا وترى مشتري بضائع بريطانيا فخرية اشرف
والقرب تكون للتجارة معه وهي مستعدة لارسال كاتالوجك ورسوم
لك كما ترغب ولا تطلب منك سوى معرف ابريه!
ثانياً! اذا كنت لديك محاصيل وترى بيل هنا او في مكان اخر
"فاشرف والغرب" مستعدة لتعرفك بتجار انما لرهنة الغاية!
وهي لا تطلب الا اجرة البريد تقابلة! لذلك!
ثالثاً! اذا رغبت في مشتري كتب غربية ووجدت ذلك
صعباً فاشرف والغرب مستعدة لشراء ما تريد اذا ارسلت
التيمة واجرة البرية فقط

وانا اضمن للتجار وانباء العلم ان هذه الطرق المكنة تبذل
في سبيل تحصيل ارفض البضائع اللينة لهم والحصول على الاعمار
الاعلى للبضائع التي يريدون تصديرها

الاديب كنج
منشور محرر "الشرق والغرب"

EAST AND WEST:

A Weekly Newspaper and Review.

No. 9. Vol. I.]

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1891.

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ARABIAN DAYS.

*An original narrative of Old Arab Warrior-life:
Historical, Romantic, and vividly Illustrative.*

Translated direct from the Arabic, (and published in English
for the first time.)

BY ARIF EFFENDI.

Illustrated by VICTOR PROUT.

SUMMARY OF OPENING CHAPTERS.*

AN introductory communication from the translator to the reader opened the first instalment of "Arabian Days," which commenced in No. 2 of EAST AND WEST. The translator explains that the story is taken from the celebrated Arabic work "Antar," a book which it is the aim of every student of Arabic to read and read again with never satisfied interest in its vivid pictures of ancient Arab life, its glowing panorama of Eastern scenery, costume, manners and traditions. The late Sir Richard Burton, the well-known Eastern traveller, who knew "Antar"

in the original Arabic, has recorded his opinion that it surpasses in interest even the story of the "Arabian Nights," now as much a Western as an Eastern classic. It would be impossible to quote, in "Antar's" favour, either a better authority or higher praise.

In Chapter I. are described the origin, rights, religion and character of the various Arab tribes who influence the progress of the narrative; Antar's tribe, the Bani-Aabs, "the men of iron and death," are specially depicted, and Shaddad, the chief of Antar's section of these warriors, appears, in these early pages, with his beautiful mare Jarwah. A striking incident of modern date—in which the chief figures are a lovely Arab woman and an English officer who was taking part in General Gordon's ill-fated expedition—is parenthetically introduced, and the chapter concludes after the introduction to the reader of Antar's mother and family.

Chapter II. brings the boy-hero himself upon the scene, and, with Chapter III. is occupied with the description of the gradual growth of his wonderful physical power and intellect, and his youthful deeds of bravery contrasted, in singularly-picturesque settings, with the keen wit and perception of expediency, rather than courage, of his brother Shaiboob. Antar's adventures fall thick and fast, and their narrative brings the reader to the exciting position in which the hero places himself through his chivalric defence of a poor woman who suffers indignity at the hands of Dajee, a favoured slave. Through the intervention of

Malik his life is saved, and his eloquent defence of himself secures his pardon by King Zuhair. The development of his love for his beautiful cousin Ablah follows.

Chapter IV. narrates how the enmity of the slave Thajir and of Samiah bring upon Antar the degradation of a cruel punishment. He avenges himself upon the slave, and unwittingly—in the exercise of his great strength—crushed the life out of Thajir's boy. Again through the intercession of Malik he is saved from the immediate consequences of this mishap. But, though King Zuhair is appeased, Shaddad and his two brothers—Maleek and Zakhmat-il-Jawad—resolve that Antar must die.

CHAPTER IV.

(Continued.)

TRIALS OF ANTAR.

WHEN the cattle scented him, they were alarmed—and scattered. Beholding this, Antar hurried towards the heart of the valley, with his sword unsheathed in his hand, ready to face the disturber of his and the cattle's peace. When the lion eyed



A crack was heard: then followed a fall.

* Back numbers can be obtained on application to the Publishers.

his youthful combatant he seemed playful, and stretched himself on his chest, wagging his tail with a meaning expression as much as to say "What chance thinkest thou, black youth, thou couldst have with me?"

Antar shouted in his face with words that had the strength of the winter's wind:

"Thou art welcome Aba-'l-ashbal*, promoter of horrors and wonders. Ten thousand welcomes, weak dog of the wilderness, boastful and vain as thou art! Thinkest thou that I dispute thy supremacy over thy race, and that thou art their prince whom they obey? I pray thee Aba-'l-harith† return whence thou hast come lest thou shouldst be disgraced among thy kindred. Thou shalt find in me a man unlike those thou usually meetest. I am he who maketh orphans of young lions. Note this, feeder on blood, think not that thou shalt frighten me with thy roaring noise; and think not that I am a coward to fight thee with a sword whilst thou art unarmed. Here it is cast!"—and he threw it down.

Just when Antar had done with his humorous, but firm, threats and oratorical performances, Shaddad, and his scheming brothers arrived at a reasonable distance from the spot, and witnessed their intended victim addressing himself to his foe. They managed to conceal themselves, awaiting impatiently the result of the coming struggle.

Meanwhile Antar had summoned all his power and prepared his strong muscles for a terrible affray. His breath came fast, his eyes flashed, then—with wonderful determination and courage—he leaped towards the beast, grasped both its jaws, and, with a quick movement, twisted its neck with all his might. A crack was heard: then followed a fall. He had killed the king of the desert.

It took him many minutes to calm his excitement; then, picking up his discarded sword, he cut off the lion's head. Indeed a very short time elapsed before his observers could see fire burning beneath the flesh of the dead monarch. Antar was roasting him.

When it was done sufficiently he cut the lion into pieces and commenced eating them.

I will not say how much was left, lest I should be accused of exaggeration.

When this particularly strange meal was over, Antar marched leisurely towards the stream; drank to his heart's satisfaction; then, taking, by its thick mane, the head he had severed from the body, he dipped it in the water until it was quite clean. Then he returned to where he was at first, and, using the head as a pillow, went fast asleep. He had no more cause for fear: the coast was now free—as far as wild beasts were concerned.

His intended assassins, or, to put it better, his spectators, were trembling with agitation.

"May heaven be thanked," freely murmured Zakhmat, "that we were not seen before this marvellous slaughter took place. Behold! dear brothers, it is that which was the terror of the neighbouring

tribes which he has slain and eaten as he would an insignificant bird! No man nature driveth to approach this fortunate youth, with an ill intention, but shall meet with the same miserable fate as the lion has met. He will destroy him, and, if hungry, eat him! I advise an early retreat, as our attack on him would only bring defeat on ourselves. I know only too well that his generous heart will forbid him to kill us, but the mere act of conspiracy on our part, if unsuccessful, would result in our losing even the hold we now enjoy over him. That influence would be blown to the winds: he would never more regard us with confidence."

"True," eagerly responded Maleek, "once we prove hostile to him, no one can foretell what his enmity to us might mean. Better not to be disgraced in his estimation. Let us adopt Zakhmat's council."

They returned to where they had left their steeds, mounted them, and spurred away—full of fear, admiration, and shame.

When Antar came home that night, he had no reason to suspect the sincerity of his father's behaviour or to struggle to discover its cause.

His father smiled in his face, seated him beside him, and asked him to share his food, while the slaves stood round in obedient attention.

While thus seated and enjoying themselves, a messenger from the King arrived, and addressed Shaddad:

"The King pleaseth to command thee and thy followers to be prompt in thy attendance before him, armed and mounted on thy best steeds. The King hath decided to attack the Bani-Tameem, for the purpose of destroying their homes for ever, to-morrow at dawn."

"Tell our King that we are ready. We shall attend him to-morrow ere the dawn breaketh. Begone!"

Shaddad proceeded, at once, to send his slaves to inform his brothers, and the rest of his followers, of the King's demands. Then he turned to Antar:

"By to-morrow none of our warriors will be at home. The women alone will be left. I entrust both them, and our property, to thy care. Wander not too far with our sheep and shepherds. Be near at hand!"

"Should one thing be missed," Antar unhesitatingly replied, "let my punishment be an everlasting prison."

"Thanks to thee, brave son! Rest assured that, on our return, thou shalt be rewarded with a handsome mare, and as equally handsome a suit of armour and arms."

CHAPTER V.

ANTAR'S ACHIEVEMENTS.

WHEN the dawn of the next day broke, several hundred heavily-armed and laden warriors, brave and handsome, left the Bani-Aab's tribe. Zuhair headed them, proud of his helpers, and confident of what he could achieve through their strength.

Once the women were left alone, with nobody but the slaves to watch, they, as usual, conspired to—

*Father of lions.

†One of the numerous titles given to lions in Arabia.

gether to let loose their passion for merrymaking. Thus Samiah, in her capacity as the leader's wife, gave an order for a banquet to be held on the banks of the famous river That-il-Assad. Many a sheep was slain, many a hand engaged in preparing the food with rich Arabian spices, and many a basin filled with the clear wines that glittered like rubies in the sun.

Antar was amongst the slaves, and could not have been happier, as Ablah moved before his sight beautiful, and as light as a deer. Her dress was most tastefully draped with rich Eastern colours; her neck and arms were gaily ornamented with jewels.

It was a spring day, lovely in the extreme. The fields were generously decorated with many species of flowers of the most brilliant colours. The pebbles glittered, like pearls and diamonds, in the clear and pure streams on the banks of which lay scented—and spreading the most delicious perfumes—the white lilies, hawthorns, and narcissus; the birds rivalled each other in their sweet songs from the branches of the willows and lovely trees. How charming such surroundings are, and what an effect they can produce on a poetical mind, few can realise but those who know Arabia well!

Regardless the women were of the usual rules of the tribe. They determined to enjoy themselves, so they set their veils aside and danced with unusual happiness, while the few cups of wine they drank helped their fresh cheeks to bloom with new roses.

Ablah was a conspicuous figure amongst the happy. There was an unusual fascination about her form and graceful movements, while every smile of hers, every look, every gesture, tended to increase Antar's fondness and worship of her.

While feeling as if in a dream, and while contemplating to break in Ablah's ears the tenderness of his thoughts of her there occurred something which completely destroyed Antar's sentiment.

There appeared, in the distance, a cloud of dust, but before long it cleared, and there came from its veil about a hundred warriors who had strong armour like that of the time of David, and long and flexible spears; while, under them, moved the noblest and speediest of Arab steeds.

They advanced towards the women and shouted their identity*:

"Long live the Bani-Kahtan! long live the Bani-Kahtan!"

Like the flash of lightning the warriors encircled the women whose happiness they turned to dismay, and whose merriment they replaced with terror. They screamed with affright, threw the wine-cups from their hands, and displayed an exhibition of helplessness unparalleled in their history.

Meanwhile the warriors set themselves to the task of capturing them, each seizing a woman or a maiden and placing her behind him on his horse.

Ablah was amongst the prisoners. Her face, but a few moments before shining with innocent hap-

piness and aglow with life and spirit, now bore traces of horror. Its fresh colour had passed away; she was now pale and miserable.

All this spectacle passed before Antar. The brightness of day was now, in his eyes, as the darkest of nights. He was perplexed, as he had no arms to fight with. At last he could suppress himself no longer, even though he was without a blade. Furious, and half mad with anger, he rushed on foot after the warrior who had Ablah behind him, and who was the last of his tribe and still fighting against the maiden's resistance to surrendering herself. Antar reached him, though he had put his horse at full speed, and, before the captured knew how to defend himself against the maddened youth, Antar clutched hold of his flowing garment, at once unhorsed him and with a well-aimed blow at the head of his enemy, stretched him senseless on the ground; deprived him of his armour and arms; dismounted Ablah, who was still riding; gave her to the care of some slaves who had, by then, reached the spot, and mounting himself, said:

"Tie the man's hands and feet together and keep him a prisoner. Chain him fast, and leave the rest to me."

He rode away, leaving Ablah rescued and more at peace.

(To be continued.)

NEW DISCOVERIES IN SYRIA.

A CORRESPONDENT from Beyrout writes us that two very important discoveries have been made during the last month. The first is a monument supposed to be of Phœnician sculpture, disfigured, without head or arms. It is rumoured that the head and arms have been transported to Europe. Our correspondent relates in detail the outward proofs which trace the work to Phœnician or ancient Roman hands. He speaks of the care now bestowed by the Sultan on antiquities, and ends: "No Americans or other Europeans can now unscrupulously disfigure the beautiful and old sculptures which are scattered everywhere about the country. A strong feeling is now prevalent in all Turkish provinces with the object of getting back the antiquities which have been unauthoritatively appropriated by Europeans. The Sultan himself is taking steps to this effect; more, that no new discovery is to be sent to any museum but that at Constantinople."

The other new discovery, which is of more scientific value, is a stone weight, in shape like an ordinary apple.

Modern and ancient researches have convinced modern scientists of the fact that the first weights used by the Jews were made of stone, and the largest were named in their language *Kuker*, which means "the round." The ancient Book also teaches us that Moses had weights of stone which he termed "*Jerusalem weights*," these were in latter days placed in the Temple, and that each weight was equal to 3,000 shakels, about 42 kilogrammes 533 grammes. The stone discovered weighs about 41 kilogrammes

*All Arabs shout the name of their tribe or king before proceeding to an attack of any kind. The custom still lives among the Arab tribes. Translator.

and 900 grammes; it has only lost 600 grammes from decay. This proves that the object now discovered was used as a weight by the Hebrews.

This is not the only particular proof; a practical one shows itself in the form of a Hebrew inscriptions on the stone.

PARIS AS A HARBOUR.

ONE of the articles in the *Revue des deux Mondes*, under the above title, is by M. J. Fleury. The author of this article deals with both sides of the above question, viz., the difficulties of execution and the advantages derivable, and it is his opinion that there is no proportion between the negative and positive sides of the subject he handles.

DIFFICULTIES.

"What is the use of making Paris a harbour since Rouen has one?" Let us leave Rouen alone, he says: Meanwhile we must look in the face the many difficulties we have to overcome, some of which are impossible to conquer. There is the building of quays; the dams, expansion bridges, and the various imperative crossings of the Seine by the ship canal; the impossibility of avoiding the sub-division of the river at several points; and the building of double bridges like those of the Manchester Ship Canal, which would be necessary through the passing of 210 locomotives daily. Such are the difficulties easy to overcome by considerable sacrifices of money. The writer then touches on the insurmountable obstacles. "Where are we to deposit the huge quantity of earth which must unavoidably come out from the excavation of the canal?" "It is suggested," he answers himself, "that the earth extracted would be deposited along the banks of the river."

But that certainly would corrupt the banks of the river and diminish or destroy their particular charms, to say nothing of the decrease it would cause in the value of the riverside properties, which would be practically closed up. The narrowing of the channel at different places would also help to convert both sides into poisonous swamps, from which the most dangerous infections would be inhaled by the inhabitants along the land which skirts them.

MORE HARM THAN GOOD.

Many similar inconveniences would arise besides those which we have already enumerated. And what for? For rendering Paris a greater capital than it is, for increasing the French trade?

As far as the French interests are concerned, M. Fleury thinks that a harbour at Paris would do more harm than good, first, because of the great financial sacrifices necessary for the excavation of channels—seven metres and 20 centimetres deep—thus rendering all the money expended at Rouen almost valueless; secondly, because Paris not being nearer to Germany than Rouen, it would equally fail in securing the traffic now carried on through Antwerp. Thus no improvement would result for the French trade at large.

INADVISABLE AND DANGEROUS.

M. Fleury maintains that carriage by small boats would be equally as good as that by large steamers. He gives, as an example, Chicago. He sums up that such a scheme as proposed, is not only inadvisable, but that should it be carried out, it would endanger the health of the districts neighbouring on the new harbour.

THE EIGHT HOURS DAY AND PROTECTIONISM.

THE above article is by the well-known writer the Viscount George D'Avenel. It is an addition to a series of articles, which appeared in the *Revue des deux Mondes*, against Protectionism. To be a Protectionist, the Viscount argues, is to destroy the labour of a whole century; not only this but, to his mind, if Protectionism is established, all that has been wrought by economy would fall to the ground, and, instead of forwarding the interest of our country, would be merely retrograding to the Middle Ages.

What Protectionists want is nothing to be imported and everything to be exported, and that is for the encouragement of agriculture and local industry. But does that not increase the price of everything and diminish the interests of the workman? Everybody complains now! Why? Are not the various conditions of life better than before? And, if expenses have been doubled since 1890, are not salaries trebled?

With regard to eight hours' labour, he maintains that it is equally injurious and impossible. He enumerates the different kinds of day and night labour, the hours of which it would be impossible to reduce—telegraphs, railways, cabs, policemen's, are some of his examples. Supposing such a law should be established, he asks, how would it be possible to watch over all the industries and branches of trade? He tells us that it is easy to watch over the great industries, but the number of hands engaged in these is only three millions. And what does that mean? It means less than one-third of the bulk of workmen. It is his opinion that, were France to adopt the system of eight hours, its universal industrial loss would be 20 and 27 per cent. Like Protectionism, he argues, the eight hours' day would increase the value of goods, and practically make harder the life of the workman.

A collision has occurred in the Black Sea between the Turkish steamer *Selanic* and the British steamer *Atrato*, of Sunderland, bound from Batoum to India with a cargo of 120,000 casks of petroleum. The British steamer sustained heavy damage, and sank twelve hours after the collision. Captain Gordon, the commander of the vessel, and the crew, numbering fifty-seven persons, took to the boats, and after remaining at the mercy of a furious sea for thirty-six hours were picked up and brought to Constantinople on Sunday by the Italian steamer *Fratelli Princi*.

GENERAL TOPICS—WEEK BY WEEK.

PROFESSOR TYNDALL.—The illness of Professor Tyndall is giving cause for great anxiety.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S BIRTHDAY.—Prince Bismarck's birthday was celebrated on Wednesday in many German towns, while thousands of congratulatory telegrams were received at Freidrichsruh. In striking contrast is the silence of the Emperor. From the Kaiser came neither present nor congratulation!

POLITICAL.—The Easter Parliamentary recess ended on Monday. Two members have been added to the House's roll—Capt. Grice-Hutchinson (Aston Manor) and Alderman Colliery (North Sligo); and, in the course of a few days, a writ will be issued for the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Baring,—the 112th vacancy which has occurred since the General Election of 1886.

REQUIREMENTS OF TEACHERS.—An analysis made by the *Journal of Education* throws a curious light on the qualifications most useful to those who are seeking masterships in secondary schools. It is based upon twenty-one vacancies advertised in the *Guardian*. In 13 of these, athletics are required; in five, experience; in four, gentility; in four, a good degree; and in three, holy orders. Evidently, modern education wants more trainers of the sound body than the sound mind.

THE PARNELLITES.—Two reverses have to be added to those suffered by Mr. Parnell and his followers—the election at Sligo, on Thursday, of Alderman Bernard Colliery, by a majority of 708 votes over the Parnellite candidate; and the rebuff by Dr. O'Reilly, who had been written to by the President of the Irish National League to announce a meeting of the Council at Cincinnati in support of Mr. Parnell. Dr. O'Reilly's reply was to compare Mr. Parnell to Cataline, in his efforts to destroy his country after his failure to rule it, and to advise all friends of Ireland not to contribute one dollar to the Parnellite cause.

THE INDIAN DISASTER.—Reports which have been brought to Tammu by native travellers from Manipur seem to have greatly exaggerated the extent of the reverse in India. It is now considered most probable that Mr. Quinton and his companions are alive and will be kept as hostages to enable the Manipuris to negotiate more advantageous terms with the British. Lieut. Grant, advancing from Tammu, with his 80 men of the 12th Burmah regiment, is reported to have captured Fort Thabal, a full week after the fall of the Manipur Residency. The fort was held by 800 Manipuris. Lieut. Grant is now hemmed in, and his position is fraught with danger. Captain Presgrave, with 100 rifles and a mounted detachment, has left Tammu to render him assistance.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.—Public opinion in the vicinity of Clitheroe, the locale of the Jackson case, has been expressing itself strongly in favour of Mr. Jackson as against his wife. Funds are being invited to carry an appeal to the House of Lords on the ground that "the decision of the Court of Appeal is repugnant to every right-minded person as upsetting all the sanctities of family life." It is greatly to be hoped that funds may be forthcoming, and that some further step may be taken to at least more clearly explain the present inconsistencies between the religious rite and the civil rights of marriage.

A LINGUISTIC PUZZLE.—A poor girl, a recent immigrant to this country, has been greatly exercising linguists as to her nationality. She was tried in French, German, Italian, Swedish, Servian, Russian, Romany, Polish, and Yiddisher, but all to no purpose, and the Hon. Sydney Holland was constrained to appeal, through the Press, for some elucidation. Miss A. L. Finkelstein was among those who discovered that the words used by the girl were Lithuanian, and it has now been further ascertained that she hails from the village of Boro-dynka, in the government of Suwalki, Russian Poland. She speaks only Lettish, which is a mixed *patois* containing much of the ancient, and now almost extinct, Lithuanian language, with Finnish and Slavonic elements.

ITALY AND AMERICA.—"Impatience on the part of the aggrieved is natural; but indulgence in it does not always secure the most substantial justice." This is the essence of Mr. Blaine's reply to the presentation of the Baron di Fava's letters of recall. It must be perfectly clear that in such a case as that of the New Orleans lynching the American Government cannot act at once. They are faced with the possibilities of a repetition of the deplorable rupture between the North and the South. The Louisiana State Government, it is reported, will resist the slightest infringement by the Federal Government, of what it considers to be its rights, and these include the trial of Mr. Parkinson and his associates within the jurisdiction of the Louisiana State or its courts. But to Italy, and to everybody, such a trial would be farcical. In the meantime the latest telegrams for New York assert the existence of a formidable conspiracy for the general rising of the Italians in the United States. *Harper's Weekly* publishes a graphic account of the New Orleans outrage, and the vivid details are certainly calculated to fan to fury the Italians' thirst for revenge. When one reads of the cold-blood shooting, and of the New Orleans public being admitted to the sacked prison in batches of ten, to view the mutilated victims; or of the street hanging of the boy Politz—already a chattering idiot from fear—and how the mob was "cheered on its return march by the ladies and children on the balconies," well,—it seems more a question of civilisation versus savagery, than country against country.

THE WRECK OF THE UTOPIA.—Signor Cocca-pieller, formerly a member of the Italian Chamber of Deputies, has written a letter, asking his country's Press to take the initiative in raising a subscription for a bronze wreath in memory of the British sailors who lost their lives in gallantly attempting to save some of the Italian emigrants from the ill-fated Utopia.

THE NEW CURES.—It is now the opinion of even partisans of Dr. Koch that whatever value his discovery may have from a purely theoretical and scientific point of view, its practical results are not great. In the eyes of his professional brethren his position has not been strengthened by the mystery with which, for so long, he surrounded his panacea. At the twentieth Surgical Congress in Berlin most of the speakers spoke unfavourably of the remedy; while the Department of Medicine at St. Petersburg is considering the expediency of forbidding its use by the Doctors of Russia.

JURYMEN'S FEES.—It has become so much a fashion to abuse the London County Council, that people are beginning to cease to discriminate between their good and evil deeds. "Give a dog a bad name &c." We cordially approve of their action in abolishing the few coppers which coroners' jurymen get for their attendance. Hitherto, the pence have only invited attendance of the very lowest class of ratepayers, a fact hardly credible when the paltriness of the remuneration is remembered. But it is a fact. It has long been a scandal that the same faces should appear over and over again on these juries. If the County Council has taken any step to remedy this, it has done well.

DEATH OF LORD GRANVILLE.—By the death of Lord Granville, on the last day of March, England has lost a statesman and a scholar, beloved alike in public life and private. The late Earl was born in 1815, his father being the first Earl Granville. He was educated at Eton and Christchurch, where he took his degree in 1834. Two years later he was returned to Parliament for Morpeth, and after filling various high political posts, he succeeded to the Foreign Office on the death of Lord Clarendon, in 1870. Posterity will estimate his historical services mainly in connection with the principal events which attended this administration—notably the Belgian Treaty of 1870, the Black Sea Conference of 1871, and the Alabama Negotiations. From his contemporaries his death has elicited but one judgment, aptly summarised in the words of the *Standard*, politically his adversary:

"The consistent representative of all that is best and fairest in the traditions of British statesmanship, he was essentially human, and never pretended to be equally the friend of everyone, or to have a uniform and indiscriminating respect for every shade of political opinion. He more nearly attained the ideal of courtesy in political encounter, than any of those who were conspicuous on his side."

ART.

THE BUILDING of still another picture-house—the Grafton Gallery—is shortly to be commenced.

MR. T. B. KENNINGTON, painter of poor London children contributes to the Academy this year "The Toy Shop."

MR. CHARLES LOCKE EASTLAKE is the second of the *Art Journal's* portraits of "Chiefs of Our National Museums."

MR. ALBERT TOFT, the sculptor, has had the misfortune to have had destroyed, by fire, the marble replica of his plaster "Fate-led." The new work was being finished for the Academy.

THE GUELPH EXHIBITION closes next Saturday. It has been well attended, though possibly none of these shows have enjoyed the great popularity which was accorded to that of the House of Stuart.

THE PRIVATE VIEW of the New English Art Club will take place at the Dudley Gallery, Egyptian Hall, on Saturday. On the same day is the private view of the Continental Gallery, New Bond-street.

THERE IS MUCH expectation as to the reception that awaits the appearance in the Academy, of Mrs. Adrian Stokes as a painter of religious subjects. "Hail Mary!" is the title of her picture of the Annunciation.

THE PRIVATE VIEW of the New Gallery will take place on Wednesday, April the 29th. This society pays the compliment of according to the critics a season ticket. It is rumoured that the Royal Academy will this year follow this excellent example.

MR. GEORGE SIMONDS, who has just completed, for erection at Grantham, a statue of the late Hon. F. J. Tolle-mache was a pupil of Schilling, of Dresden, and an assistant to Jehotte, of Brussels. His *forte* (says the *Star*) is large monuments, and his lion at Reading, put up to the memory of those of the 66th regiment, who fell at Maiwand, is said to be the largest erect representation of a beast in the world.

MISS ADA BELL, the flower painter, has started for a twelve months' visit to Australia. Whilst there she will hold an exhibition of her paintings on Her Majesty's birthday, similar to the "Flowerland" show she held at Tooth's a short time since. The Empress Frederick wrote a kindly letter to the young artist before her departure, expressing her interest in the project.

ARTISTS, says the *Star*, abound in Hampstead, and, not to mention smaller men, there are Sir James Linton, Mr. Du Maurier (who lives on the Heath), the veteran Mr. Hine, Mrs. Allingham, and Mr. Fred Barnard. As to the scribbling folk, there are Mr. Walter Besant, whose sturdy figure and jolly, genial face are familiar to all frequenters of the "Hill"; the Rev. Alfred Ainger, Mr. Farjeon, in that dreariest of roads, Adelaide-road; Mr. Robert Buchanan, in Maresfield-gardens, and any number of literary ladies.

LADY BUTLER is contributing to the *Daily Graphic* a series of sketches illustrating a winter voyage through the Nile Delta.

PRINCE EUGENE, the youngest son of the King of Sweden, when in Paris, entered the studio of MM. Humbert and Gervex, who have many fine things to say of the talents and industry of their high-born pupil, says Mr. Stuart Cumberland's *Mirror*. During the summer months he may be seen in Southern Sweden, in Scania, in company with a well-known Swedish painter, both engaged in making sketches and in enjoying each other's society.

LITERATURE.

THE offices of the *London Figaro* were damaged by fire on Saturday.

M. GEORGES HUGO, grandson of the great Victor, has entered the French Marine to serve his three years. He was rejected for the army on account of his health.

MR. CARLTON DAWE has written to the papers pointing out that the *Academy* in its reviews of his "The Golden Lake," did not suggest that he plagiarised Mr. Hogan's "Lost Explorer."

MR. R. L. STEVENSON's new story, "The Wreckers," which he describes as being "of the Wilkie Collins class," commences in the April *Scribner*. The great novelist seems quite settled in his far-off home in Samoa.

AT THE late Printers' Exhibition, at the Agricultural Hall, the winner of the composing competition, out of 43 entries, was Mr. K. Blackney, of the *Daily Chronicle*, and Mr. G. Miller, of the same journal, was a good second.

THE first shilling monthly part of Dr. Andrie's *Hand Atlas* is to be published shortly by Messrs. Cassell, who have acquired exclusive rights for an English version. It will contain excellent maps of Europe, Egypt, South Africa, and France.

MR. WILLIAM MORRIS's small and cheap "News from Nowhere" will be read for its attractive literary style, if for nothing else. Remembering Mr. Bellamy's most popular work, it might have been entitled "Looking Forward."

MESSRS. PHILIP AND SON, 32, Fleet-street, have published a translation of a report addressed to the Portuguese Colonial Minister by Colonel Paiva de Andrada on "Manica," which sets forth the position from a Portuguese point of view.

MR. FISHER UNWIN has published a cleverly written book entitled "The Heart of Sheba," by Ethel Hewitt, being the story of a great queen as told in the parchment of Arnath, the queen's brother. It is in one volume, and brevity is its chief fault.

MR. STEPHENSON told an Australian reporter that he had left a complete opera behind him, which will, he said, "be put on by D'Oyly Carte at his new theatre, the subject being Longfellow's 'Pandora.' 'Pandora' will immediately follow 'Ivanhoe,' and for grand opera D'Oyly Carte's new theatre cannot well be surpassed."

AMERICAN subjects are more than usually numerous in the *Century*. There is a poem of Luder's, a paper on the early intercourse of the Wordsworths and De Quincey, with hitherto unpublished letters, and an article on the "Salons of the Revolution and the Empire."

"BARNEY GEOGHEGAN, M.P., and Home Rule at St. Stephen's," by Edward Jenkins, the author of "Ginx's Baby," has been out of print for some time, and was originally published in 1872. It has now been re-issued by Messrs. Hutchinson and Co. in a shilling pamphlet.

THE *National Reformer* acknowledges about £450 altogether in contributions to the Bradlaugh Liquidation Fund. The appeal has been promptly answered, but other £200 are required before the printing plant can be secured for Mr. Bradlaugh's daughter, and much more will be necessary before the embarrassments with which Bradlaugh's business affairs are encumbered are removed. Mrs. Bradlaugh-Bonner desires that all subscriptions for the purpose of meeting her father's liabilities should be sent to Mr. W. H. Reynolds, treasurer of the fund, at the *National Reformer* office, 28, Stonecutter-street, E.C.

THE *British Weekly*, which seems to have a special eye for plagiarism (as Lord Mayor Savory might have complained), has discovered some extraordinary resemblances between Mrs. Parr's "Sally," in the April *Longman's*, and a story of Miss Mary E. Wilkins, a writer of sketches of New England folk. As the *British Weekly* drily puts it, "We are compelled to believe that we have here a case of literary coincidence—perhaps the most remarkable on record." Plagiarism seems to have been in the air, during the past week. "Ouida" also, in an energetic letter to the *Times* has been declaiming against what she calls "impudent wholesale transfers of fiction to the stage."

MISS BAILEY, better known to novel readers as "Edna Lyall," shows at last some improvement in health after her long and severe illness. When at home, says the *Evening News*, Miss Bailey lives a quiet, congenial life with her sister, the wife of the rector of St. Saviour's, Eastbourne, the church, by the way, to which "Edna Lyall" once presented a set of bells, named after her most successful books. Some months since, the talented novelist left her seaside home to test the curative powers of milder air at Dartmoor. She has now been for some time back at Eastbourne, and feels sufficiently recovered to take a trip to the lake district of northern Italy, whither she travels in a few days.

MR. OSCAR WILDE, says the *Star*, recently visited Zola in Paris, and addressed him as "Master." Zola is just now engaged on his new novel, which will be entitled "La Guerre." "I am going to give a gigantic description of the battle of Sedan," Zola informed Mr. Wilde. "It will take up more than half my book. I am going down to Sedan in a month, and shall then spend a fortnight visiting the battlefield and taking elaborate notes. But before then I have to make a mass of studies. I have heaps of documents to wade through so as to get the action of the battle clearly into my head." Mr. Wilde regretted that Zola's works had never been properly translated into English, and that it was a pity that Mr. George Moore had not undertaken the task.

THE STAGE.

WHY "DIAMOND DEANE" IS A FAILURE.

ON Thursday, I unobtrusively ensconced myself in a quiet seat in a house unquestionably sparsely filled. Why? I wondered. Mr. Henry J. W. Dam is decidedly an author of considerable power and more promise. But from first to last, he convinced me, as I believe he has convinced many an audience since the 18th of March, that "Diamond Deane" lacks the appealing quality of naturalness.

It is artificial from beginning to end. It is depressingly artificial. Everybody is miserable without anything like a sufficiently adequate reason. It creeps along at a level always below that which appeals to our sympathies and bids us give our feelings play. The Rev. Donald Grant might have been a Vicar of Wakefield, but his platitudes become dreary, and he just misses impressing us as a bore. We feel, sometimes, that certain faces are common-place, though they just fall short of the beautiful. "Diamond Deane" has just missed being a really good play—and is often wearisome.

To my mind Mr. Dam has interjected characters to fit his first crude plot. They do not grow out of its development. "Diamond Deane" herself, has no reason for her being, as she is depicted. She would point a moral—the old one, that early surroundings definitely mould the character. But we don't sympathise with her one bit. She impresses us only as an incomprehensible creature, born with a hereditary kleptomania for diamonds. From her first association with Johnson, her unscrupulous accomplice, she is repulsive. A diamond star falls into her hands without even the necessity of stealing it. She might have converted it into money and fled, yet she prefers to obtain the means of flight by ruining the people she loves. Her stratagem is dastardly,—which wouldn't matter; it is successful, to a certain point, beyond probability,—which does matter. No infatuated lordling even, could repeatedly mistake a short woman for the tall one he "loves." And no such vile creature as Diamond Deane could ever be so thoroughly regenerated in less than twenty-four hours by the platitudes of good Dr. Donald Grant.

Detective John Murray is an old-fashioned stage appurtenance who—like the incident of Mary Dennison's erring sister—is also a clumsy interjection into the author's story. He disappointed me, especially, because—granting the necessity for the Scotland Yard element—I had weaved for myself a dramatic scene in which the Methodistic Lyons was to play his part. Could he not have been made to serve Mr. Dam's purpose much more effectively than John Murray? And then as to the actors. Few of them help to relieve the play of its obtrusive artificiality. Miss Dorothy Dorr has not brought with her from America the touches of power which Mary Dennison's personification demands. She is fair to look upon; she sweeps the stage with tasteful robes. Had she been tender, as she promises to be in her earlier contact with the millionaire lord, she would have found more scope for her *forte*. But the chance is not given to her, and she cannot even distantly approach the tragic. Nor can Miss Jessie Millward. She can look haggard enough, but she cannot make us pity her looks. She is over-weighted with an illogical rôle, and plays it with pale protest against the author who has created for her such an unnatural character.

ROBINSON CRUSOE, ESQ.

IN THE LIMITED SPACE at my disposal there is seldom an opportunity of referring to the doings of amateurs, but the annual performances of the Brigade of Guards' Burlesque Company so nearly rises to the standard of professional thoroughness that the line of distinction, dramatically speaking, is practically obliterated. At least, this was the conclusion I formed, on the last day of the past month, when the curtain fell on the first performance of the musical extravagance, entitled, "Robinson Crusoe, Esq."

Mr. Yardley wields his pen with the same freedom with which he was wont to handle the willow. He has as little reverence for the classic story of Defoe as he had for the wily deliveries of the best bowlers of his (Mr. Yardley's) day, and consequently he scores off the adventures of the solitary of Juan Fernandez with huge effect. Mr. Edward Solomon musically aids and abets in the irreverence, and, equally effectively, contributes his "score." Albeit more of the barrister than the typical composer in appearance, nothing of the depression off the legal atmosphere accompanies his accompaniments. They are light and tuneful—occasionally familiar. "I think I've heard that tune before,"—in the words of Lieutenant Nugent's audacious "gag"—was also, more than once, my own fleeting impression.

Among the men, the honours fell chiefly to this same Lieutenant Nugent, the special correspondent of the *Daily Tarradiddle*, who personifies Paul Prior—an ingenious combination of Paul Pry and Melton Prior. Of course, he is ubiquitous. He appears in every place and in many dresses, equipped, for instant use, with an armoury of weapons, telephones, and detective cameras. Very Arthurian (in the Joan of Arc, not Tennysonian manner), he played with confidence and genuine ability. Lieut. G. Macdonald—Will Atkins, a bold, bad, buccaneer—ably seconds him, regardless of the ruin his rough delivery entails on his vocal organs. He is a pirate perforce of circumstances, and ever with a lingering regret for those early days when he was a happy and irresponsible young costermonger. Robinson Crusoe himself (Major F. C. Ricardo) sang as well as he acted, and did both with absolute freedom from amateurishness. The duet in which he took part with "Cockie," his cockatoo (Private R. McGreevy) was quite the hit of the evening, both for performers and composer. Corporal Christian, as Friday, also deserves individual praise for his agile dancing.

And now as to the ladies. Ought we not to have mentioned them first? Well, perhaps we ought; but we assert, by the way of apology, that we shall certainly remember longest the graceful dances of the Misses M. and K. Saville Clark, and Mrs. C. Crutchley. "Every footstep fell as lightly as a sunbeam on the water," the Count of Lara would have said. We cannot, for this prosaic land is not sunny Spain. But let us say that not even Sylvia Grey pleased us better. And what an exquisite dress Mrs. Colville wore in the last scene! Alas! we cannot describe it, for our male intellect in this respect is appreciative but circumscribed. We turned to our neighbour in the next stall (we were in "The V.R. Theatre Royal, Chelsea Barracks," be it understood, and not in "stables"). He was a veteran Chelsea pensioner, glowing with delight at everything and everybody; but he, too, had none of the gifts of the mau-milliner. On the whole, though neither author or composer were called before the fallen curtain, the 1891 performance of the Guards' burlesque was a fair all-round success.

T. OGOR.

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ITALY AND AMERICA.**BARON DI FAVA'S RECALL.**

ONCE more the United States' ministers impress the world with the understanding of their superior calmness when diplomatic embarrassments occur; even more superior than many a long-tried government's.

It is well that the Italian Government should be eager to assert its rights and uphold its dignity. No one can possibly grudge the Italians the enforcement of any feasible points with regard to the lynching at New Orleans. It at once occurred to us that it was an international policy which actuated the Baron's recall, and not apparent urgency with regard to the issue now at hand. Recent events, and recent declarations and official correspondence now confirm what first was a mere supposition. A recall of that kind does certainly not reflect wisdom on its promoters.

On Thursday last the correspondence which passed between Mr. Blaine and the Marquis Imperiali di Francavilla, Chargé d'Affairs of the Italian Legation at Washington, shows clearly that the Secretary of State, who acts entirely in harmony with the President, and to the satisfaction of all Americans, is not in the least desirous to be reluctant in acceding to the two points set forward by the Italian representative. His note, in answer to the Chargé d'Affairs', is distinctly firm and argumentative. He accused the Italian Government of changing the first form of their demand. What does that mean, and why did the Italian Government change their first demand? Would the Secretary of State acquiesce in the first demand which practically means the bringing of offenders to justice? That is no real satisfaction, as we are told that Louisiana juries would refuse to act. What would remain then? The indemnity. Is there much difference on this point? No.

It almost suggests itself that Baron di Fava has been a tame victim to a diplomatic conflict. It certainly would have been a deadlock between the two countries, particularly as the Americans were desirous of taking no immediate action without a minute investigation into all the details of the matter, and their attitude was substantiated, as irregularity has been observed in almost every step the Italians took.

All thoughts of war are now entirely discarded,

even by the most jealous of agitators both in Italy itself and abroad. War is far too difficult a matter to think of, and no European power could afford to take such an extreme step, particularly with an indifferent country like that of the United States.

All that is left now is an interpretation of international law. Should that be in favour of the realisation of the two points pressed by Italy, we have not the least doubt that Americans will take every legitimate step necessary. But the spirit of their notes and entirely calm attitude both signify their confidence in what they have already done. It is obvious that all that has been done has been a mere Press fight, which—as usual—results in a disappointing manner to those who frightened the United States with old traditions. With regard to Rome, it is the business of the Marquis di Rudini to decide whether the pressure of the two points he has thought fit to adhere to would increase the popularity of his cabinet. If not, he is certainly on the point of greatly embarrassing the Baron di Fava.

CONSTANTINOPLE.**FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.**

ALL THE CLASSES ALIKE—Armenians, Greeks, Christians, Mahomedans—took part in the numerous festivities on the Sultan's birthday. A most interesting incident, which is of some political importance, took place. Two hundred Austrian tourists were present and witnessed with great admiration all that occurred. On the next day, the Austrians watched the Sultan's usual procession to the mosque. Perceiving him on horseback they shouted simultaneously, "Long live the Sultan!" Their enthusiasm attracted the attention of His Majesty and his viziers. Later, the foreigners were invited by special order of His Majesty to a banquet given in their honour by the Turkish Government at which some ministers were present, one of whom made a speech in which he touched on the most satisfactory relations now prevailing between the two countries.

ALL PRISONERS who had served two-thirds of their term were released on the Sultan's birthday.

I HAVE TOLD YOU how a special steamer was sent to meet the Khouddish chiefs. They are now here, and are experiencing courteous attentions. Orders have been given for horses, military uniforms, and arms to be prepared for them. These chiefs are to head the Khouddish cavalry regiments, about whose formation I wrote you some time back.

FREE EASTERN LECTURES.

LEBANON AND THE HOLY LAND, AND AN EASTERN'S EXPERIENCE OF THEM.

ON Tuesday, April 14th, Arif Effendi (of EAST AND WEST) will deliver a lecture under the above title, at Rye Lane Chapel (Rev. J. T. Briscoe) Peckham, in aid of the Camberwell Ragged Schools and the mission of Rye Lane Chapel.

Particulars of these Free Lectures can be obtained on application to the Editor.

THE FRENCH ARMY.

Harper's Magazine for April opens with a rather tedious, yet unique in form, and interesting article, on the above subject. The contributor is General Lewal.

Arguing by way of dialogue between soldiers and peasants he strives to illustrate the strict regularity of discipline, the seriousness of military duties, and even enjoyments in the French Army; and he speaks in a happy tone of the difference of the past and the present, and of the favourable changes which have so markedly wrought themselves upon the doings of the latter days.

Here is a simple statement he puts in the mouth of an old soldier :

Rémy, the mower, noticed this. "In my time," he said, "we used to leave behind a lot of weak and lame; now there are no laggards; all are hardened. We used to make a terrible noise; you could hear us long before you could see us. The General commanding yonder men will have no nonsense. He has said, 'No laggards, no chatterers,'—and there are none. Who would have thought that Gascons could be made to march like mountaineers? Who would have believed that they could be prevented from talking? Well, you see, they march and they don't talk, and nobody complains. Men and ideas have changed, I can tell you."

Indeed since the war of 1870 things have been greatly modified in the army. The country people are not alone in remarking the progress made. More expert and less kindly disposed critics abroad have noticed it too.

The past deficiencies in the army rules, the General maintains, together with several other natural reasons, resulted in the French defeat by the Germans. The French unprepared were taken by surprise.

Since then, we are told, the secret of the success of several achievements of the army could be traced to their constancy to work and exercise. He gives as examples, what has been done at North Africa and China.

This is one of the weakest points of his article, as triumphant military work in both the above countries cannot logically and practically enforce his argument, and anyone recalling to mind the fact that the French army did not fight then against European soldiers of European training, would undoubtedly echo our statement of the General's weak point. Very few indeed doubt the improvement in the French military circles but the contributor might have brought forward more substantial and favourable examples. Such are not within his grasp, so it is left for the future to prove how far the quality of French soldiers is bettered.

After blaming the French Government for their non-interference in Egypt, the General speaks of the universal improvements of France, and alluding to successful Eastern expeditions he concludes :—

"Each of these expeditions showed the army to be excellent. It had plenty of men, fine arms, first-class *matériel*. It could make a good figure against any enemy whatever. Hence confidence has been restored. From the army, always in progress, it has extended to the nation. And this confidence is justifiable, because it is not a thing of chance,

but has sprung from the efforts of all, and imposed itself little by little. The lost *matériel* has been replaced. The blood-shed has been renewed. The father-land has recovered its serenity, and although still suffering from the amputation of its beloved province, it looks out calmly upon the future. Trusting in itself and in its army, it eyes proudly the Teuton who threw it by surprise.

"France is still the Vallée cherished by her children; the immortal Gaulish prophetess adored by her warriors; often vanquished, but never killed, retiring to bind up her wounds in the depths of her great forests, and reappearing again radiant with fresh youth. After the disaster of Rosbach she contemplated Jena; after the woes of Sedan she will have, if it pleases God, the joy of another Jena. The duel is not yet ended, but at the next *reprise* the engagement will be no longer unequal. The sons of Vallée remember, and others will remember too.

The rest of the article is devoted to details of manœuvring in different parts of the country, particularly in the Alpine district. The General artistically draws a comparison between an ordinary tourist and soldiers when climbing the difficult peaks of the Alps, showing how very fatiguing for the tourist and yet how easily it is done by soldiers, who regard it as a matter of no consequence.

All through the article the writer speaks of the bravery of the different classes of soldiers, of their cleanliness, and well-developed forms and hardihood for facing danger. The article is prettily illustrated, full of information, and recommends itself to any reader.

CUTS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE SPANISH TENNYSON.

As is justly observed by a French student of modern Spanish literature, M. Boris de Tannenberg, it would be premature to pronounce a final judgment upon Nunez de Arce*; "he is at the apogee of his literary career, and has a good many surprises in reserve for us." The poet himself plainly hints at this in several different places. He calls his poems hitherto published "essays" towards something better. As long ago as 1879 he wrote, "I cherish the hope of writing a poem of greater length and of more importance than any I have yet produced, if God gives me life and leisure to do it." But there is no need of waiting for the future to declare his great merits, already demonstrated. The French critic, just named, calls him, with perhaps no great exaggeration, "the writer of his country who has shown most seriousness in the literary life." There can be no question that he fairly stands at the head of the poets of contemporary Spain; and his name is certain to be better known in other lands as the years go by. —ROLLO OGDEN (*Scribner's Magazine*).

LEPERS ON ROBBEN ISLAND, CAPE COLONY.

On the occasion of my first visit a large number, both male and female, were busy at work glueing together links of coloured paper, and in other ways getting ready their decorations for Christmas. In one ward a leper tailor was seated at a sewing machine, in another, a leper carpenter was working at a stool. The boy lepers had of their own accord formed an orchestra, and though their instruments were mainly Jews' harps and penny whistles yet they played

*Born at Valladolid, August 4th, 1834.

in excellent tune and with great spirit. In the gardens outside I was shown an exceedingly clever irrigation scheme which had been planned and carried out by a Kaffir patient, whose legs had wasted away to thigh stumps. Fishing is a constant resource to some of these patients, while in cricket and football others take a keen and even boisterous interest. Draughts and such-like games are also a never-failing source of amusement. The women are, as a rule, remarkably cheerful and bright. More particularly they delight in making, either for themselves or for one another, bright-patterned bed-quilts. One of these, conspicuous for the neatness of its workmanship, had been made by a patient whose fingers had all been absorbed, and who had only the stumped palms of her hands to work with.†—G. SEYMOUR (*English Illustrated Magazine*).

THE CENSUS.

Greatest of all statistical operations, the Census in a crude form is very ancient; probably the earliest known is that of Moses, followed 500 years afterwards by that carried out by Joab at the command of King David; and both of these were meant for military purposes. The Divine wrath recorded in Scripture at David's numbering of the people so affected Christendom that no Census took place until the seventeenth century; and this is the more curious because the Census was a regular Roman institution, one of the duties of the Census being to enumerate the citizens every five years for the purposes of assessment. A proposal for a Census of Great Britain first appeared in 1753. But this Bill was thrown out in the Lords, who took the popular side on this question; and its chief opponent in the Commons said, "I hold this project to be totally subversive of the last remains of English liberty. . . . Moreover, an annual register of our own people will acquaint our enemies abroad with our weakness." Another member pointed out that "the people looked on the proposal as ominous, and feared lest some public misfortune or an epidemical distemper should follow the numbering." A great change in the public mind had come about before 1800, and the enumeration made in March, 1801, has been repeated ever since in the first year of each decade.—From *The Ladder* for April.

SHIP RAILWAYS.

So far as the question of novelty is concerned, everyone, of course, will take it for granted that, if a search were made among the papyri at the British Museum, evidence would be found that the Egyptians were in the habit of transporting vessels overland across the Isthmus of Suez, and it is indeed more than probable that they did so. Tradition records that twenty-three centuries ago a true ship railway, with polished granite blocks as rails, existed and was worked across the Isthmus of Corinth, where the construction of a ship canal has just now only been partly effected and subsequently abandoned for financial considerations. In 1718 the well-known Count Emanuel Swedenborg constructed a road and "machines" for carrying laden vessels from Stromstadt to Iddefjord in Sweden, a distance of fourteen miles across a rough country; and the successful use of this work by Charles the Twelfth during the siege of Frederikshall led to Swedenborg being regarded not only as a national benefactor, but as a mechanician of no mean ability, for at least a century after his death.—SIR BENJAMIN BAKER (*Nineteenth Century*).

† Gifts for the lepers may be sent to the Sufferers' Aid Society, Cape Town.

IS MR. GLADSTONE A PAPIST OR A JESUIT?

The question as to Mr. Gladstone being a Papist or a Jesuit has often been asked. I know that he is both the one and the other, and that he is so because he cannot help it. Mr. Gladstone is not only a Papist, he is the Pope, and that is the real reason why he has sometimes disputed the nominal Pontiff's primacy. We must be on our guard against the rough and ready summaries of character which ignore psychological necessities. A man is in reality just what he is in his soul. Loyola himself was but a skeleton of a Jesuit compared with Mr. Gladstone. I now use the word Jesuit in its purest sense and application. All the baby tricks of *The Spiritual Exercises* would come with natural ease to Mr. Gladstone. He believes in long lines and short lines, in dots and notches, in orientation and attitude, in religious marchings, in emblematic colours, in fast and vigil and prostration. All these terms are part of his mother tongue. When he hears them he recognises them as having heard them in some pre-natal state. They are older than Homer. They are sterner than the dreams of Dante.—DR. PARKER (*New Review*).

TOGETHER.

"A Modern, Political, Social and Commercial Novel."

BY JUDGE ABDOULLAH SULTAN,

Author of "*The Two Heroes*" (E. and A.), "*Rahleh*" (A.), &c., &c.

BOOK FIRST.

CHAPTER III. (*Continued*).

MISS LEBAN AND THOSE AROUND HER.

Do not think that I say such and such a person is an "idiot" without having reasons. What do you think of a man who calls one of the greatest living statesmen a "fool" without even knowing the elements of politics; and calls himself a Conservative without even knowing the principles of that party? This was not the only distinguishing idiotic feature of "Uncle Edward." He would call a great African traveller a "humbug," while he himself would use half-a-dozen handkerchiefs on a summer day if he walked half-a-mile in the sun, cursing all the time and puffing like an Indian snake.

He was generous when he wanted to be, but when he did not—well, here is an instance:

A friend of his possessed a house worth at least fifteen hundred pounds. By way of advice to a would-be buyer, he said, "I will not pay more than eight hundred pounds for it." The seller, discouraged by that, sold it for a thousand pounds, and thought he had made a good bargain. When that was done this is what he said of the seller: "What a fool he is! I only said the house was worth eight hundred pounds, thinking he might ask me to buy it!"

Once more, dear reader, I must inform you, that is if you don't know already as well as I do, that in novels authors do not speak favourably or unfavourably of characters whom they produce in their books, but they depict their deeds, bad or good, and leave you to form your opinion upon them as you wish, or at least, as they wish to impress you.

This is not my object. The people of whom I have spoken will come very little on our stage, but they shall come, so I thought I had better introduce them to you as

they are, so I deemed it better to describe their characters and leave you to find them out for yourselves.*

CHAPTER IV.

GLIMPSES OF THE PAST.

THERE is nothing which interests readers of history more than an individual knowledge of those prominent figures, who appear, more conspicuously than others, in its pages. So I must ask you to follow me back a little to find out something of Rajie's past.

The number of Europeans who understand thoroughly the real condition of Mount Lebanon and its past and present associations, is comparatively limited to a set of enthusiastic Orientalists and historians, and a very small body of travellers who visit that place, and Palestine, either out of curiosity or from religious inspiration.

No doubt people know of the existence of a place now in ruins, called the Temple of the Sun, in the old town of Baalbec. But how much the general public know of this is a matter for the general public themselves to decide upon.

It is, indeed, a very difficult matter to state, accurately, whether Rajie's family was a remnant of one of the old tribes who occupied Mount Lebanon at the time when the Phœnicians were prominent, or whether it was descended from one of the scattered tribes of Jews after their capture by the Assyrians. One also is inclined to think that it was Moorish, but were we to judge the family by the present type, we should call them Romo-Phœnicians or pure Arabians.

But what we know as a fact is that for several hundred years they occupied a most distinguished position at Bakah, and had a town residence at Baalbec.

Notwithstanding their strong financial hold over the numerous fertile villages of Bakah and over the neighbouring Arab tribes, and their extensive properties at Damascus, and its suburbs, they possessed several estates in Egypt, and were on particularly good terms with both the Turkish and Egyptian Governments.

Physically they were distinguished by well-built frames, gigantic and powerful. All were particularly-able horsemen, and, above all, strictly intellectual and more inclined to diplomacy than to anything else. This last distinguishing feature of theirs was most probably through their traditional supremacy over and in connexion with, all the agricultural classes at Mount Lebanon, while their constant interchange with all Arab tribes was a fact which gave them, also, a superior yet delicate air of command and grace.

This condition was theirs fifty years ago. Since that time they were subdivided, and as the sea ports grew to be the most important parts of Syria their wealth decreased in consequence; the more so as they had little or nothing to do with Manchester goods or Government loans. Still, they struggled to maintain their old position and comparatively succeeded.

But mere maintenance or balance in this century of ours means non-progress, and that is fatal.

The reader will forgive me for not dealing at once with history though it be original and interesting. With his permission I will glance briefly at the branch from which Rajie sprang.

*Thinking that the original author had a prejudice against these characters described, I had the pleasure of introducing myself to them. Finding his descriptions correct in many ways, I do not think it advisable to make any alterations, but, I am sorry to say that my original author has left unmentioned some good points which those people possess.—J. A. S.

Like a demi-hero in a book he came from rather an unfortunate section of his family—it always sounds better in novels to have heroes of good birth but unfortunate families, as our friend Rajie was. He had two uncles, one of whom was for many years a judge. The other was a qualified horseman, and a great village owner. His father had more of a literary, religious, and diplomatic taste. You can conceive through the mention of the respective positions of the uncles and father that, with the exception of one, they could not be very rich.

However, they were in a most responsible position of usefulness, predominantly honourable and noticeably cautious. Let me go back one year before Rajie was born, and leave him for a little while alone.

At Baalbec, where the Temple of the Sun now stands, there is one of the most exquisite and celebrated fountains. It is within a distance of not over a mile and a half from the town itself. The water of this fountain undoubtedly served in the defence of the fort, which is also in the heart of the town, and still flows into it but in a totally different manner. The fountain is now divided into two branches, which run like snakes, on both sides of the road. How beautiful the water makes the road and the neighbourhood, is a fact rather difficult to illustrate. Imagine it for yourself. A road over a mile in length, on the sides of which grow two handsome lines of willows with their drooping branches which hang so low as to touch the water and then sweetly swing themselves over it, sweeping it now and then, and, though disturbing its rather clear surface, helping to make it more beautiful giving room for the rays of the sun, which penetrate the bushes on either side, to make the water look ten-fold more lovely and crystal-like.

Walk on that road, on the morn of a fresh day of spring; behold it with the two willow-tree lines on both sides of you, then the water, and then the thick bushes which also run parallel to the road, water and trees.

It was on this particular highway that a party of several gentlemen and ladies walked together. Their destination was the fountain, where nature herself provided a place for festivities.

Our friends were advancing there with no other object than that of holding a special feast, which, in England, is termed—and probably better—a picnic. The year was that of 1861 A.D.

One amongst them was the object of admiration of both sexes. He was tall, handsome, and every feature denoted the effects of care. He was a land proprietor, and had just returned from Egypt, where he had been on a visit to his several villages.

It was in his honour that the party at the spring had formed themselves.

In addition to them several chiefs of some surrounding Arab tribes were also invited. All arrived there in due time, and the servants, who had gone before to prepare the place, had already spread several old Persian carpets, and had the food in readiness for their masters.

A celebrated Egyptian singer was in the company of the festive party, and was performing some popular Eastern airs on his oud*. Wine was sparkling in many a cup, and everyone was experiencing comfort and sentiment.

Suddenly there arrived an American gentleman. He was on horseback.

Reaching the place where the servants were he enquired something of one of them, and, dismounting, left his horse in charge of another, and seated himself on a chair which was there:

*A celebrated Eastern musical instrument.

The particular servant to whom the new comer addressed himself walked quickly towards the group of his masters, and, approaching the tall and handsome guest of whom we have spoken, said :

"Master Madjeed ! Mr. Harris—the American gentleman, whom you see over there," and he pointed towards him—"wishes to see you particularly, privately, and at once."

No sooner had the words fallen on Madjeed's ears than his brow assumed an alarmed expression. He stood, left his friends, and advanced towards where Mr. Harris awaited him.

"Well," he began rather curtly, "what can be the reason of your seeking me here in the midst of our feast ? I thought that we had settled everything when we saw each other last."

"That was mere supposition on your part," retorted, in the same spirit, the long-haired tall American. "We did not settle everything then. Learn once more, Madjeed Effendi, that nothing can be definitely arranged unless you accede to our demands and obey. Your scheme must be abolished ; our points must be carried out to the letter. The secret you have must remain sealed in your breast—otherwise, beware !"

"I have told you," Madjeed answered, with a smile on his face, "that it would be fruitless for you to threaten. My scheme is that of my country. It is its welfare which inspires it. Your points create disunion, encourage dissatisfaction. What we are longing and thirsty for is—peace ! That alone results in progress. I cannot, and will not, agree with you !"

"You have expressed this before, so let me remind you again of what we can do."

"Be calm, Mr. Harris, and persuade your friends and yourself to discard such unbecoming threats. This is not what you come to our country for. It is not in accordance with what you teach."

"I know that," answered Harris quickly. "But, while you act as an impediment to our work, I warn you. You, and I also, know the quality of the influence we exercise over your friends and over your country. We shall use that influence. Say that we abuse our mission and our trust—I do not care. We have an end in view. We must carry it out, cost what it may."

"My answer shall be always the same. I cannot be otherwise than faithful to the land of my birth, to my home ! Whatever new words you may pour into my ears will only prove a failure in the way of tempting me."

Harris hesitated for a few moments. His face displayed disappointment and anger. In a decided manner he said :

"Shall we part, then, with this understanding ?"

"Yes," was the only word Madjeed uttered.

"Will you shake hands with me ?" Harris said, offering his hand.

Madjeed hesitated considerably, then said, almost angrily.

"No, I cannot."

The American mounted, and rode away.

(To be continued.)

THE Queen, says *Truth*, intends to confer the order of Garter upon King Charles of Roumania in the course of a few weeks when His Majesty is to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his election to the throne. King Charles is a brother of the Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen and of the Comtesse de Flandre.

NOTES OF THE EAST AND EASTERNS.

It is reported in Zanzibar that Tippoo Tib is now at Unyamyebe. He has been seized with paralysis, and is unable to use his right arm, his side being also affected.

The cases of leprosy which have been discovered at Victoria, British Columbia, proved to be of the Oriental type. Steps have been taken to return the sufferers to their own countries.

Mr. Cunninghame Graham (says the *Star*) is rapidly recovering health at Tangiers. He has discovered there an enthusiastic group of Socialists of whom the leader, Nicholas Moreno, is, he says, very like John Burns.

Barteneff, the young Russian officer, who was condemned to eight years' penal servitude for the murder of the actress Visnooskaya at Warsaw, has been pardoned by the Emperor. He will be sent to the Solovetsky Monastery, near Archangel, to do Church penance for a year.

The Hon. James Munro, Prime Minister of Victoria, who is raising so much objection to General Booth planting any of his "oversea colonies" in Australia, has been complaining to the Indian Government of the increasing influx of Hindoos and Afghans into the colony of Victoria.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes, at a banquet at Kimberly, stated that it was not the intention of Cape Colony to relinquish Pondoland, but that before plunging into a Pondo war it was necessary to consider the cost and practical advantage of such a step.

A military veteran has just passed away in the person of General James Clarke Charnock Gray, at the patriarchal age of ninety-seven. His commission as ensign in the East India Company's military service was dated July 12, 1814, a year before Waterloo, and he was almost immediately engaged as a subaltern in the operations of the Nepal War, and from that time onward saw a large amount of service in India.

The Hon. Alfred Deakin, the Victorian ex-minister, who has just returned from India, says that, "Indian irrigation is on by far the largest scale and by far the best of any in the world. As far as engineering work is concerned, it far exceeds anything else I have seen in Egypt, Italy, or America. The white people in the country don't know it. I was the first white man in the country, who was not an official, who went up the Sirhinde Canal."

We regret to learn that the exhibition in Jamaica is not a success. Even on the opening day, when H.R.H. Prince George of Wales was present, the building was comparatively empty. This island has lost one of its most active and prominent inhabitants, the Hon. Michael Solomon, for many years *custos rotulorum* of St. Ann's Bay and member of the Legislative Council. His retirement from public life through failing health is deemed a great loss to all who know him, for he worked hard for his fellow countrymen and gained universal esteem.

Count Schuvaloff, the Russian Ambassador to Germany, left St. Petersburg on Wednesday on his return to Berlin.

The Skupshtina has voted a credit of 10,000,000 francs for the purchase of new guns. The Parliamentary Session will be closed on the 12th inst.

The *Temps* publishes intelligence from Madagascar, announcing the death of Rainiharivony, the eldest son and successor of the Hova Prime Minister.

The Straits papers report a number of cases of hydrophobia in Singapore. General alarm prevails, and the adoption of a muzzling order is being advocated.

The Cross of St. Andrew, the highest Russian Order, has been sent by the Czar to President Carnot. This decoration is possessed by few persons outside the Imperial family.

Mohsin Khan, the Persian Ambassador, who is the *doyen* of the diplomatic body at Constantinople, has tendered his resignation, which has been accepted by the Shah.

In a communication from St. Petersburg to the *Politische Correspondenz*, it is stated that Prince Dolgoroukoff (ex-Governor General of Moscow) was dismissed from that post in disgrace.

Commandant Coquilhat, Vice-Governor of Congo Free State, died at Boma, on March 24, of dysentery. He was one of the founders of the State, having proceeded to the Congo for the first time in 1882.

The military authorities have recognised the services rendered by Lieutenant Stairs, R.E., Mr. Stanley's "Chief of the Staff," by promoting him to a company in the line. He is gazetted to the Welsh regiment.

At Cairo the Khedive on Tuesday signed a decree appointing Corbet Bey, his English secretary, and M. Bernard, a judge of the native court, to be judges in the native Court of Appeal. M. Bernard is a Belgian.

The Chinese merchants in San Francisco have forwarded a petition to their Minister in Washington, requesting him to use his influence to obtain the cancelling of Senator Blair's appointment as United States Minister to China, on account of the antagonism shown by him towards their race.

Mr. Cheok Hong Cheong, M.A., Chinese Missionary of Victoria, being in bad health, desired to proceed to Tasmania for a fortnight to recruit, but was informed by the Tasmanian Government that he must pay the £10 poll tax before landing, as the law admitted of no exception.

According to the monthly statement of the Caisse of the Public Debt, the amount encashed last month for the service of the unified debt was £E169,000, and for the preference debt £E83,000. The total amounts encashed since the payment of the last coupons are £E1,829,000 and £E502,000 respectively.

M. Tchigorin has discoursed before the St. Petersburg Chess Club upon the Evans gambit, the first of the two games he is playing by telegraph with M. Steinitz, of New York. He gave a complete analysis of the game, and claimed that a victory will inevitably be his before long.

The report that the Grand Duchess Elizabeth Feodorowna of Russia, granddaughter of Queen Victoria, has been worried and forced to change her religion is utterly without foundation. It is entirely by her own wish and free will that her Imperial Highness has gone over to the Greek Orthodox Church.

A Dalziel's telegram from St. Petersburg (April 2) says, it is believed that General Alexis Pardovitch Ignatieff, the present General Governor of Kieff, will be appointed General Governor of Finland in the place of Count Heyden, who is daily expected to resign. Should this change take place, there is little doubt but that it would create great discontent in Finland, as it is well known that all the Ignatieffs are more or less bigotted Panславists.

A correspondent writes from Umzimouba, in East Griqualand, in reference to an article in *Lloyd's* of January 18 last, on "Brightest Africa and the Dark Outlook," in which it was said that "should the Matabeles rise and gain but one decisive victory, all the Kaffir tribes of South Africa would rise, and the bloodiest native war of history would result." The writer says that "the fact alone of there being so many different tribes, all of which have long standing jealousies between each other—they are continually fighting among themselves, of which you hear little or nothing in England—proves the white man's security; if they could all pull together we should doubtless have been all polished off long ago."

In 1881, says a correspondent of the *Daily Graphic*, the preparations were completed for what is officially called the first census held on the same day—February 17th—throughout India. This cost about £200,000, and the population of British India was returned at 198,790,853, and of the native states at 55,191,742, or a total for the whole of India of 253,982,595; but as Cashmere was not included among the native states, the total must be raised to about 255½ millions. The second synchronous census, taken the other day, gives a grand total of 285 millions, showing the great increase of about 30 millions. This increase far exceeds anything that was expected. In 1888 the official estimate of the population of India was less than 270 millions, and it is near the truth to say that the growth of population has doubled what was expected.

Sylvain Dornon, the stilt walker, who is on a tour for a wager from Paris to Moscow, made his entry into Berlin on Wednesday evening. He disappointed the people of Potsdam by avoiding the town and going round it. A policeman attempted to stop him, but he would have nothing to do with the official, took three gigantic strides, and was beyond his reach continuing his way in his seven-leagued boots down the highway to the capital. Dornon appears to be about 30 years of age, and is of medium height. He wore a cap and was clothed in sheepskins, which left his arms free. His feet, which were stapped to stilts a yard long, were encased in cloth boots. Several reporters went half way to Potsdam to meet the traveller; but he would not enter into any sort of conversation, and threatened to clear the way with his gigantic stick.

The following comment upon the Manipur disaster appeared in the *Soleil* of April 1, "We regard this catastrophe as indicating the spread of ideas of political emancipation in India. The day is perhaps not far off when a well-organised party will spring up, claiming India for the Indians, in which event England's domination in India will be seriously threatened.

Mr. Laurence Wood Clôeté, Consul-General for Persia, again appeared at the Marlborough-street Police-court to an adjourned summons charging him with having obtained by false pretences the sum of £16,705, with intent to defraud Mrs. Agnes Anne Page, a widow. Additional evidence having been taken, the further hearing of the case was again postponed.

All the strategical roads which the Russian Minister of War ordered to be constructed in the south-western provinces of Russia are at present completed, and those districts are consequently now connected with the Austrian frontier. The new roads are so made that whenever necessary, railways can be speedily placed upon them. The works were begun in 1885, and have cost the State 12,000,000 roubles.

It is reported (says the *Standard's* Berlin correspondent) that the German authorities are going to build a dockyard at Dar-es-Salaam, in German East Africa. Two foremen and a considerable number of shipwrights from the Imperial dockyards at Kiel are said, in fact, to have already been engaged. It is intended to train natives to dockyard work, as the number of workmen that will be required at the place in question will eventually be 600.

The Comte de Montebello, the French Ambassador, left Constantinople on Wednesday for Paris. The reason assigned for his departure is the illness of his son, who, however, according to the latest reports, is convalescent. A rumour is current in diplomatic circles that the French Government intends to transfer the Count to Berlin. It is stated, however, that his excellency desires to be appointed to London, and that his present journey is connected with that wish.

A group of large French capitalists have made an offer to the Russian Government to undertake the construction of the Siberian Railway from the town of Tchelcibinsk to the port of Vladivostock—a distance of 7,193 versts—in consideration of receiving payment either in the railway bonds lately issued by the Russian Government or by issuing abroad a loan of three hundred million credit roubles for the enterprise. They ask for a term of from four to seven years in which to construct the line. The Russian Government has not yet taken any resolution in the matter.

The magisterial inquiry regarding the assassination of the Minister of Finance is still being actively prosecuted. In consequence of the information given by the wife of a man living in Sophia, the police on Saturday, searched the garden of his house with the result that several dynamite cartridges were found buried. It is thought that this discovery may prove of value in connection with the judicial inquiry. Prince Ferdinand, his mother, Princess Clementine, and M. Grekoff, have received letters, says a Central News telegram, threatening them with death if they do not quit Bulgaria by the end of this month.

Mr. Edward Darby Curwen, honorary attaché to the British Embassy, died of typhoid fever in the German hospital at Constantinople on Saturday. The deceased was 26 years of age, and was the eldest son and heir to the estates of Mr. Curwen, of Cumberland. He was to have been married next month.

Ranavalomanjak, Queen of Madagascar is a dusky beauty of no mean order, says the *Evening News*. She is described, by one who has seen her, as of slight figure, with silky black hair, and eyes that are warranted to kill. Save for a confirmed habit of tobacco-chewing, her tastes are refined and queenly. She uses scent lavishly, admires flowers, and bestows much care on her toilette. Youth is still on her side; she is 28 years of age.

The *Novosti* has received a second warning from the Minister of the Interior, on the ground that it constantly makes a point of misrepresenting the position of the Jewish population in Russia, thereby exciting groundless discontent among them. It is further officially charged against the journal that it takes up a hostile attitude in regard to every movement of Russian national feeling, and views many Government measures from a standpoint of false Liberalism.

A Reuter's telegram from Constantinople, on Sunday, says that the incident caused by the destruction of the belfry of a Catholic church at Uskub may be regarded as closed. The Vali of Kossovo has been removed from his post at the request of Baron Calice, and is temporarily replaced by the Governor of Pristina. All the other demands for satisfaction made by the Austrian Ambassador have also been complied with, the Sultan having attended to Baron Calice's representations in a spirit of marked conciliation.

The outcry in the South Russian Press against the purchase of land by Germans still continues, and it is pointed out that in numerous districts in the provinces of Bessarabia, Ekaterinoslav, Kherson, and the Crimea, the Germans own 50 per cent. of all the cultivable land. In many districts (says the Odessa correspondent of the *Standard* on the Azov and elsewhere the proportion is still larger. The Press is accordingly agitating for the passing of a law to prohibit further purchases, some papers going so far as to suggest the expropriation of the foreigners at a low valuation.

Further arrangements have been concluded between England and Italy with regard to the delimitation of their respective spheres of influence in East Africa, especially in the territories lying between the River Juba and the Red Sea. The negotiations have been conducted with the greatest cordiality on both sides. The Marquis di Rudini asked for the same conditions as had previously been conceded to Signor Crispi. With respect to Kassal while reserving to Italy the right to occupy that place if strategic considerations should require such a step, the Italian Premier, in accordance with the wish expressed by England, admitted that it was incumbent upon Italy to surrender Kassala to Egypt if the latter should require it. Italy's sphere of influence is to extend from Famaki to Ras Kasar on the Red Sea, passing through Bisha, which is situated between Kassala and Keren. The document embodying the new arrangements will be signed on Lord Dufferin's return to Rome.

"A British Merchant" writes from Constantinople, to the *Standard*, a long letter from which we quote the following: "Why should Englishmen lead the van of enterprise in Persia and other regions and do nothing in Turkey? The reason to us here is patent, and it is that her Majesty's officials not only do not promote British enterprise in Turkey, but even tacitly discourage it. Who ever heard of a British applicant being actively assisted by her Majesty's Ambassador, as all the others are by theirs? Who ever heard of a British concessionaire being received with open arms by her Majesty's Ministers, at home, and in every way encouraged by them, as some late French concessionaires have been by French Ministers? The *mot d'ordre* amongst British officials in Turkey is, 'British subjects, British trade, and British interests generally are all very well in their way, but for God's sake do not give the Embassy or Foreign Office any trouble.' The British official who is most approved is the quiescent one, who makes matters smooth, never mind at what sacrifice of British interests or *prestige*."

OUR LAST WEEK'S COMMERCIAL SUMMARY.

Monday Morning 6th April, 1891.

Money.—Thursday's Bank Returns showed a further fall in the reserve, The stock of bullion has decreased during the week £926,217, and the active circulation increased £170,705, reducing the total reserve to £13,835,264, being £1,096,922 less than last week. The Easter holidays have interfered a good deal with business during the week, the market

closes with a quiet tendency. The quotations for Bank bills are $2\frac{1}{4}$ for three and six months'; for best trade bills $2\frac{1}{2}$ to $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

The *Stock* markets have been very quiet indeed ; and in absence of demand, holders in some instances would accept a decline.

Silver has been stronger and price advanced to 45d., but at the close has declined to 44 $\frac{11}{16}$ d.

Business in *Eastern Produce* has been small on account of the holidays, many of the markets only opening on Friday. *Tea*.—China, there have been no auctions; but privately there has been a fair demand for the cheaper qualities. Indian, the offerings in sale were only very small, which sold at full rates. Ceylon, values remain unchanged. *Futures*.—China sales registered 2,000 half chests at higher rates. Indian 600 chests at full to advanced prices. *Coffee*.—East India, supplies in auction were of mostly undesirable qualities and its decline was generally accepted. Ceylon was in light supply and fair to good prices were realised. Sales of Mocha to a fair extent have been made. *Rice*.—There has been a good demand during the week, and sellers are raising their prices which, however, has checked business. *Pepper*.—There have been no public sales, and privately the business has been small. *Sago* and *Tapioca* remain unchanged. *Fruit*.—Currants have been in strong demand, and a good business done at slightly advanced prices. Sultanias have been in steady request. Bussora dates are slow of sale. *Cotton*.—East India quiet but steady. *Fute*.—Only a moderate business, passing at unchanged prices. *Hemp*.—Manilla, quiet. *Shellac*.—Firm, steady market.

sales small on account of absence of auctions. *Linseed*.—Steady demand, but at rather easier rates. *Rapeseed*.—Holders are very firm. *Cottonseed*.—Steady.

Manchester Cottons.—There has been a fair enquiry for yarns from the East and the Continent and some fair sales have been made. The cloth market remains very steady, and a fair amount of business is being done for the East, the continent and the Levant.

Bradford Woollens.—Export demand has been small, but for home trade the enquiry continues fairly active.

LADIES' PRIZES.

(SEE COVER.)

LADIES who win one of these prizes should send a pattern to denote the colour they desire. The silk for these dresses is woven, by Eastern natives, direct from the cocoon.

From The Editor To his Eastern Friends
للأخضران قزاق جربة الشرق والفرج الأديب
سادق

قد علمتني الفرة الوطنية للقيام بهذا المشروع الصعب المسلك وما ذلك
الا ليريد به اربابنا اذها بمحاربة خدمته الوطنية المجيد
فصومها والشرف عكسا وما اذمت على هذا المشروع الا وانا
اقف ان اصده فاد الاكسب عكسا بدمه وانه يبرهنه وبني اهل
ان جريه في هذه ليل جريه يبرهنه تقم باجراء كلامه
ثانه افادة بلونا شرف الشئ لوم المدينة ! ولا
يخفى القوم ان جرابه الغرب نشوة في افاحي الشرق
ندس هناك باليد من المفاصل دحي تنكبة على لبنا
مالنا من كخوف الفضة فالكشف بالوصاد

والا انني وافق الشراء على هذه كاتبة بنى نا اجمدة
مك نشرا با بوفق عرض كمالا حتى الفوضه من تلك الرسائل
وامي الولى علم ان انا على توجيه الوثيقة ونفيرا الى
العثمانية ~~العثمانية~~ اشرف فر بطع على الحلالا ومناطرة
الذوب ~~الذوب~~ اذ وجدنا حقنا كاتبة
وطنهم الحرة
نشر محررة الشرف الكريمة

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AND
ADVICE FREE.

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AND
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MR. Q. B. HARNESSE. CONSULTING MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN, gives every case his personal attention, and makes no charge for advice, either personally or by letter. The thousands of cures he has effected in the past, enable him to positively GUARANTEE the success of his treatment. He is now publishing a "GUIDE TO HEALTH" (gratis and post-free), but sufferers are invited to call, if possible, at 52, OXFORD-STREET, London, W., or, if you reside at a distance, to write for a private "Advice Form," which will be sent you by post (with Pamphlet), free of charge.

MR. C. HARNESSE, Consulting Medical Electrician (corner of Rathbone-place), and gives ADVICE FREE OF CHARGE on all matters relating to Health and the application of Curative Electricity.

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HARD FACTS. Electricity is not simply something to be applied to the system, but a powerful agent in the treatment of all the ailments of the system. The healing properties of "Electropathy" are multitudes.

MR. JAMES writes: "I have been suffering from Nervous Debility, and all the ailments of the system, for many years. I have tried every remedy, but have not been able to get any relief. I have now obtained your 'Advice Form,' and have followed the treatment recommended by you. I feel much better, and my health is improving. I am very grateful to you for the advice you have given me. I will be sure to call on you again when I am next in London."—JAMES, 10, BAKER-STREET, London, W.

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ADVICE FREE. Note only Address, and call or write at once to **MR. C. B. HARNESSE**, Consulting Medical Electrician, (CORNER OF RATHBONE-PLACE), **52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W.**