

TERMS: \$2.00 per Annum.

OUR AGENTS:

- W. W. OGDON, Chapinville, S. C.
W. H. YARBRO, Longwood.
JOHN H. BRUNSON, Edgefield.

CANDIDATES FOR THE VARIOUS OFFICES

- FOR THE LEGISLATURE: Ernest Gray, Wm. H. Jones, John W. Turner, Calvin W. Kinard.
FOR CLERK OF COURT: Jesse M. Hart, J. A. C. Jones, W. H. Brunson, O. F. Cheatham, J. C. Williams, J. Crowell Mitchell.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

- J. W. Zimmerman, Zachariah L. Boone, J. Cyrus Bazzard, Henry A. Williams, Mike Hays, Wm. C. Greig, W. E. Dobby, E. E. Robinson, W. L. McDaniel, Joseph W. Wynn, Jas. P. Coleman, Martin Gibson, Capt. T. Hays, Joshua I. Beall, Levi Lybrand.

Death of Samuel Charles Hammond

This young gentleman, the son of Maj Andrew Hammond, of New Richmond, on Savannah River, and Elizabeth Butler, his wife, died on the 27th of July, after an illness of only six days, and in the 20th year of his age.

O. M. Stone to the Front Again.

Glad to welcome him, as will be all who wish cotton gins or machinery of any sort, O. M. Stone is the great Agent for the old Stand-By-the-Gullett Gin.

How Reidsville, N. C. has Prospered

We announced last week that our young townsmen, Messrs. E. E. Richardson and Joseph Lynds, were the successful competitors in the Louisiana State Lottery, the amount, \$15,000, in actual cash, has been received, and deposited in the Reidsville Bank.

Wouldn't Give the Voters Tabby.

Coriolanus, noble Roman, wouldn't give the voters tabby. Wouldn't tell 'em they were valiant. Wouldn't tell 'em they were valiant.

Horrible Death from Being Bitten by a Mad Dog.

We do not mean to relate an actual death from such a cause, but simply to warn the world to always guard with a sure preventive—PENN'S BITTERS.

Another Big Dive.

Have you been? If not, go at once to J. M. Cobb's and look through his shoe store. Some fresh additions, and lower than ever.

New Goods!

Just opened a lot of Calceos, Muslins, Domestic, Hoop Skirts, Ribbons, &c., at ALVIN HARRIS.

One More Liberal Offer.

Being made to all who wish a first-class Sewing Machine on easy terms. If you don't find what you want in stock, you can get it in short notice from the factory.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Churches.

On Sunday morning next, the Baptist, one of our churches, will be open for divine service. The Rev. Mr. Walker will preach at Kaelin. The Rev. Mr. Mood will preach at McKenleys.

Who?

Who is the Republican County Chairman of Edgefield at present?

State Fair Catalogues.

We have a batch of State Fair Catalogues for distribution. Come, or send, for one, if you wish it.

The Road to Wealth.

The road to wealth for the Southern people is told in five words: "Produce more things to sell."

Agricultural.

The Agricultural Department's July Report, which we publish on our fourth page this week, is profitable and cheering reading.

At Horn's Creek.

The Rev. Mr. Mealing will begin a protracted meeting at Horn's Creek Church on the 4th Sunday in this month—perhaps on the Saturday before.

Sunday School Address.

At the Sunday School Concert, in the Baptist Church, on Sunday afternoon next, Mr. John E. Bacon, Jr., of Columbia, will deliver the address.

Not Arrested.

So far as we are informed, Mr. William Gato, who killed the negro man on Clond's Creek last week, has not yet been arrested.

Dr. Mealing.

Dr. Willie Mealing, son of the Rev. J. P. Mealing who lately graduated in medicine in Louisville, Ky., will settle in Augusta this fall.

Methodist Enterprises.

The Methodists of Middle Ridge are going to enlarge and beautify their church, while the Methodists of Plum Branch are going to build a new church at once.

Mr. Jaber Lanier.

Our talented young friend, a grand son of old Mr. Silas Lanier, of Poverty Hill, is now in Winnett County, Ga., the principal of a very large and flourishing High School of seventy-five scholars.

Belted Davenport, Esq.

At Richland Spring, Mrs. Joseph Padgett, his sister, informed us that Mr. Belted Davenport of Mt. Willing had almost completely recovered from the serious accident that befell him.

Wm. Garrett, Esq.

Wm. Garrett, Esq., of the popular firm of Garrett & Latimer, of Augusta, with his family, is now spending a week or so at Johnston, at the Calloun Hotel, now kept by Mr. Manson.

A Shocking Casualty.

On Friday afternoon last, as the youngest child of our friend Mr. E. A. Mims, of Johnston—a little boy of three years—was in the forebay by a mill, and with such terrible force as to fearfully crush the skull. The doctors have raised the fractured pieces of skull to their natural place, and very strange to say, the little sufferer, thus far, seems to be doing well.

A Fifty-One Pound Melon.

Our gallant young friend, Mr. Bud C. Etheridge, of Trenton, sends us a royal watermelon, weighing 51 lbs. A royal melon in every possible respect—the royal one we have ever seen or tasted. And all the language of all the continents cannot express our gratitude.

Old Uncle Dan Holley's Reunion.

Old Uncle Dan Holley's annual reunion—away up on big Saluda children, grand-children, great-grand-children, and a few chosen friends—was to have taken place on Friday last. Our friends, Capt. and Mrs. Clinton Ward, whom we met en route to this reunion, promised to send us an account of it, but up to this time they have failed us.

The Roads From Saluda Downwards.

Throughout the Saluda region we have lately traversed—Commissioner Watson's Division—down by Richland Spring Church—and throughout Johnston Township—the public roads have been worked lately and will be worked. In fact they are in superb order. The overseer in Johnston Township is our friend, Mr. Wm. Lott. Three cheers—very loud and long—for Commissioner James Watson and Mr. Wm. Lott!

A Gentle and Popular Lady.

A lady who seems to be beloved of all Coleman, Hines and Hinehart Townships, and who is not only gentle and popular, but fair and gifted. We allude to Mrs. Ben Perry, of Augusta, the wife of one of the sons of old Major James Perry, of Perry's N. Roads. This lady, with her two little girls, is spending the summer among the many relatives of her husband in the Saluda country; and wherever she is known, she is loved. Belonging to the low country of Georgia, raised in cities, educated at the North, a communicant of the Episcopal Church, she yet has the rare and beautiful faculty of identifying herself with whatever country, whatever people, whatever church, whatever circumstances may befall her. The truth is, her lovely kindness of heart makes all humanity her near kin.

A Candidate's Shirt.

At old uncle Bud Matthews' we sleep with a young candidate who, just before lying down, hangs his shirt, wet with perspiration, in the window—high up in the window—to dry. He disposes of it carefully, getting the whole garment dangle in the wind, and placing the soap stand and several locks upon the collar band to keep it from drying out. At midnight there comes a terrible leaching, battering rain, but the young candidate washes not. And we, although waked, forget the shirt. And now, when the young candidate rises and hauls in the shirt, it weighs ten pounds, and the water streams from it in countless rivulets. And he has no other! And this situation is at once ludicrous and alarming. A very skimp undershirt of creased muslin will never do to appear at Richland Spring. And uncle Bud's are not of an available pattern. So what is to be done? The young candidate almost weeps, and we solve the trying problem by taking our own clean shirt off of a good and putting it over the young candidate's head. And then we cover up our costarred front with a large size, satin cravat; and nobody at Richland Spring dreams that we are so thinly clad. And we rejoice in the consciousness, of a supreme self-sacrifice. For what more can a decent man do than to give up his shirt?

Charades and Tableau at Ridge Spring

This entertainment—in behalf of the Baptist Sunday School—came off on Friday evening last. It was held in Mr. Capers Hart's furniture store, which was transformed by feminine taste and taste into a very pretty little theatre, and was one of the most complete successes in the way of amateur acting we have ever seen. As regards one of the actors, Mr. Albert Merritt, a young gentleman of 18 or 19 years of age, we have literally seldom seen his superior on the professional comic stage. And this young gentleman also plays on the violin with a tone and expression that are quite rare. But right here we would say that the exceeding grace and gentility of the entertainment were much marred by the unbridled and outrageous clatter that prevailed during the performance of the instrumental music. The singing hushed all mouths and commended all respect, but the instrumental performances, though equally good, were treated with rude and noisy contempt. The performers in the charades, although very young persons, were inimitably easy and graceful. The parts were most admirably done; and from not one of the performers did we hear bad pronunciation or bad accent. The schoolmaster has evidently been abroad among the young people of Ridge Spring; and the said young people have evidently been abroad among the schoolmasters. There were young Watsons, and Nicholsons, and Merritts, and Boatwrights, and DuBoises, and Quattlebaums, and Holsons, and Swyers, and Bateses, and Timmermans. And one and all gave evidence of culture of mind and grace of manner. On a beautiful stage and in a beautiful hall—such as Ridge Spring will have in the Female College building—we would go far to see a repetition of this most admirable amateur entertainment.

An Edgeland Padgett in Augusta.

An Edgeland Padgett in Augusta, selling furniture, mattresses, clocks, &c. The cheapest house of this sort in the city. Of course Edgeland will rally to L. F. Padgett. See his card in another column.

Picnic at Dr. Self's.

The social picnic at Dr. Self's, in the Pleasant Lane section, on Saturday last, was a very pleasant and hospitable affair. Many of the candidates were present, and most of them addressed the assembly. The Hon. James Strom acted as chairman.

Major H. F. Lovelace.

Major H. F. Lovelace, of Johnston, has been appointed by Col. H. S. Thompson, chairman of the board for Edgeland County, to examine applicants for beneficiary candidacies in the Citadel Academy. The examination will be held on the 29th inst. The applicants are Harry Leard, G. D. Waters, E. B. Cannon, Hugh Willard, B. J. Crooker and J. W. Gutz.

Grand Campaign Rally at Clintonward

From the officers of the Clintonward Rangers comes to us a request that we shall announce a grand campaign rally at a beautiful little town on Saturday next. Distinguished speakers have been invited to attend—among them the State nominees. As regards our own county, all ladies, citizens and candidates are cordially bidden to be present. In addition to many other delightful features of this brilliant occasion, the Clintonward Rangers will give a social hop in Satcher's Hall. "To Clintonward on Saturday next" is now the cry of all Edgeland.

Old Uncle Bud Matthews.

Perhaps the pleasant feature of our late incursion into Rinehart Township, was the meeting once again with an old and very honored friend of ante-bellum days, Mr. Bud Matthews, whose home and splendid plantation lie on Clond's Creek and Saluda River. Mr. Matthews, now in his 85th year, is too old to go to barbeques and public meetings; but after the meeting at Ethrege's we made it our duty to seek his home and spend the night beneath his roof. Before the war, the old gentleman was one of the most stirring, practical and prominent men in our county. He was always a magistrate, and always a commissioner of roads, and always equally efficient in both offices. Since the war, however, Uncle Bud has kept almost exclusively at home, and knows but little of new men and new things. We found him sitting on his piazza at night with a newspaper upon his lap. His eyesight is poor, but his hearing and general health are very good for a man of his age. His house was full of company that night, and his hospitality was warm and unbounded. Of his thirteen children and 125 grand and great grand children, only his two youngest sons and youngest daughter live with him. His wife, a very gentle and exemplary woman, is still living; and during our visit fully exemplified her long experience as a fine housekeeper. To have seen this old-time Edgeland gentleman again, and to find him in health, wealth and happiness, was a source of very rare enjoyment to us.

Richland Spring Church.

On Thursday last, for the first time, we visited this prominent Baptist Church, one of the Rev. N. N. Burton's. Richland Spring is in the northern part of Mobbly Township, five or six miles beyond Mt. Willing, at the source of Richland Creek. The church edifice, a comparatively new one, is large, strong, well built and smoothly coiled. It is now being reshipped. The situation and grove are uncommonly beautiful, and when the building shall be painted, which should not be long, it will have no superior in our county. Its nearest neighbors are Edwardses, Mobblys, Forrests, Padgetts, Pous and Gillians. The Rev. N. N. Burton was holding a protracted meeting at the time of our visit, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Connor, and from what we saw, we should judge that the meeting did not end without having been richly blessed. A very unexpected success drew us very unwillingly away from Richland Spring long before we had intended to leave.

Methodist Church at Ridge Spring.

Last week we were delighted to see the speedy erection at Ridge Spring of a very large Female College building—under the auspices, principally, of the Baptists. This week we are no less delighted to announce that a Methodist Church is very soon to be built there—in fact to be finished and delivered by the middle of December. The movers in this worthy enterprise are "The Creek Watsons"—Messrs. John C., Stannard and Artemus—Mr. Noah Couch, and Mr.

Joe Watson, of the Sam Watson farm. This will be the thirteenth Methodist Church between Trenton and Gilbert. Low erected since the war—in the country extending not more than ten miles either side of the railroad.

Our New Intendant.

Capt. C. L. B. Marsh is now Intendant of the town of Edgefield; and Mr. Judge L. Holson has been elected to the vacant place among the Wardens.

Senator M. C. Butler.

Senator Butler returned home a week back, and left again on Wednesday morning to attend the railroad meeting at Delton. He will spend a few days at Glenn Springs before his return.

Mr. Frank Youngblood.

This popular young gentleman, for 6 years past the right lover and coadjutor of J. B. White & Co. of Augusta, is spending his summer vacation among us. In a week or ten days he returns to that great and marvelous Georgia institution that has startled all Southern world.

The Philo-Cactus.

On Thursday night, or Friday night furthest, there will be a grand bloom of the Philo-Cactus at Mrs. Wign's, who will be glad to see any of her friends and neighbors desiring to witness the beautiful scene. The Philo-Cactus is a super species of the Night-Blooming cereus, opening between 7 and 8 and remaining open until midnight, when withers. To all who have not seen Philo-Cactus in bloom, this would be a very interesting occasion.

Serry Ryan.

This is the name of a negro fellow who was lodged in our jail on Tuesday last. Messrs. Forrest and Rodgers of the M. Creek section. In October or November last this man Ryan, then living on a plantation of Dr. John Mobbly, cut some rare shingles and then escaped. He was seen near the jail, and was taken to the jail by Dr. Mobbly, threatened to kill him and burn up his premises. He was released in Aiken County a few days back and delivered to Capt. Elzy Forrest, M. Creek.

The Grand Round for the Week.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday to be divided up between the protracted meetings at Mountain Creek, Stacy Creek and Butler. On Thursday, the barbeque and picnic at Friday, the big barbeque at Chestnut Hill on Saturday.

Bethlehem Baptist Church.

A new Baptist Society was organized in September last about one and a half miles Southeast of Batesburg, with membership numbering about twenty. The Society was christened "Bethlehem" and Rev. A. P. Norris was called to pastor on 1st January, at which time he was recalled for the present year. Society held their meetings in a school house, but we believe efforts are to be made this fall to erect a Church building more comfortable and commodious.

No Longer a Member.

The Hon. J. C. Sheppard, who for years past has been a member of the Executive Committee, no longer belongs to that body. The members from 2nd Congressional District are Col. C. D. P. Southerner and C. J. C. H.

Sardis and Pine Pleasant.

In marking out a grand round for candidates, we omitted to mention Sardis and Pine Pleasant. Sardis, the southern part of Rinehart, is on the Rev. Malton Padgett's church. Pine Pleasant, in the northern part, is on the Rev. N. N. Burton's.

The Dobby and Ready Hotel.

Two of our most popular candidates, Messrs Dobby and Ready, have set up a side hotel on the confines of No. 1 and Rinehart Townships. This hotel consists of a clay roof and small premises. It is airy and cheap. And you have spent the night at it, you are extremely apt for early dinner day.

Rinehart, Norris, Hinehart, Job and Coleman in Grand State Array at Kinard & Riser's.

They are the First in Edgeland. Endorse the State Ticket.

Overwhelming and tumultuous

the throng of human beings at Kinard & Riser's Store, in Rinehart Township, on Wednesday of last week. Rinehart poured out her issues on masses. So did Norris, did Hinehart, so did Mobbly; so Coleman; and so did the Lexington and Newberry borders. Men, men and children—young and old, high and low, rich and poor—all the candidates were there—the sixty-five. And the general smell of barbequed meat filled the air for miles around. And blood of bulls and goats and ashes of an heifer made up ardently sacrifice! And the Kinard and the Riser's, and the Conglum and the Crouches, and the Mathes, and the Rineharts, and the Dobbys, and the Wests, and the Edgels, and the Hares, and the Stills, and the Folks, and the Watters, and the Smiths, and the Lotters, and the Derriks, and the Pous, and the Mitchells, were full of will, and good courage, and glory. And all the throngs thrived with busy life; and all humanity full of love and fellow feeling.

And at 10 o'clock Mr. A. Kinard, with stentorian lungs,

summoned the clans together to head candidates speak. The chairman, our scholarly young friend, Mr. Sheely, and Mr. Adan Kinard, Capt. Joe Wynn occupied the stage.

And then, as each candidate was called, he ascended the rostrum and as he bled his say he

and descended among the common herd. Mr. Ready spoke first; and then Mr. Tubert; and then Col. Folk; and then Mr. Lewis Jones; and then Capt. Ward; and then Major Gray; and then Dr. Timmerman. And they did not come exactly in that order, what difference does it make?

And then the grand dinner!

A huge hollow square, and a million of people consuming barbequed meats and lemon juice, onion sauce and pound cake, giblet hash and peaches; fried chicken and watermelon! And vendors vendied ice lemonade! And the very horses neighed with exhilaration!

And then more speaking.

The Clerks of the Court first; and then—God knows—anybody that would. And then a sharp shower, and everything higgledy-piggledy, pell-mell. And then a general and tumultuous rush for home—north, south, east and west, by highway and byway. And the candidates filled all the land, and all the beds, and all the clay roofs, and all the persimmon trees! And it was a grand day—a glorious barbeque—a meeting full of life, spirit and enthusiasm.

The following timely resolutions

were unanimously adopted: Whereas the Democratic party in Convention assembled, on the 1st instant, in Columbia, S. C., have nominated Hugh S. Thompson for Governor; John C. Sheppard for Lieutenant Governor; James N. Lipscomb for Secretary of State; C. H. Miles for Attorney General; William Stoney for Comptroller General; John P. Richardson for Treasurer; A. M. Manigault for Adjutant and Inspector General; Genl. Ellison Capers for Superintendent of Education; and whereas in our judgment this is the best and most available ticket that could have been made for the harmony and welfare of the people of South Carolina; therefore,

Be it Resolved, That we heartily endorse the above ticket and pledge to it our unanimous and faithful support.

For the Advertiser.

The Parksville Boys Bring Clark's Hill and Mocc to Shame.

PARKSVILLE, S. C., Aug. 9. Messrs. Editors: Allow me to beg space in your valuable paper for a few dots from the West. On Tuesday morning of this week, about 7 o'clock, our little village was somewhat surprised at the sudden approach of the Clark's Hill Base Ball Club, in uniform and blue stockings. They came on horse back, in buggies and a four horse wagon, well equipped for the prize game that was to be played about 1 1/2 miles below Parksville. As they approached the village they yelled lustily for quite a time, and claimed that the Parksville boys were afraid to come forward. But in a short while they opened their eyes. After our boys had had time to muster up a little courage, they went to the ground for a hard and dry

Mr. Randall's Good Advice.

Mr. Randall, writing to his party, the Augusta Chronicle, advised that "Our people (the South) will have to bear many exactions for some years to come, but they will emerge rich, powerful and prosperous, if they send practical men to Congress, plant good crops, raise hogs and cattle, as well as cotton, manufacture raw material, and avoid the wildest speculations as they would the devil himself."

Opinional.

COMMERCIAL. YESTERDAY'S MARKET.

Club Meeting.

The Gray Township Democratic Club will meet at Dr. H. S. Stone's on Saturday, 19th August, at 8 o'clock, p. m. Full attendance is requested. Aug. 2-23-82. H. M. MATTHEWS, Sec'y.

WHERE SHALL I EDUCATE MY DAUGHTER?

To this question of a parent the GREENVILLE FEMALE COLLEGE, GREENVILLE, S. C., is the answer.

Offer: See Claims: Copies of eleven tracts—120 pupils in attendance. In health, social and religious advantages, Greenville is unrivalled. Most advanced European Master—Prof. M. O. DUKAKIS. Course of Study, and thoroughness of instruction in scholarship equal to the best Female College in the South. Expenses low and reasonable. We are open to all.

Fall Term, 1882, begins.

Wednesday, Sept. 13th. See Star for New Catalogue. July 11, 1882.—2m23. President.

FOR SALE.

The following lands lying in Edgefield County, transferred to me by Deed of Assignment of WALLACE & CRANSTON:

210 Acres, bounded by lands of Estate of George Bell, Manchester Padgett, A. B. Watson and Estate of William Watson.

327 Acres, bounded by lands of Manchester Padgett, John R. Watson and Estate of Abraham Chapman.

310 Acres, bounded by lands of Jas. A. DeVore, Douglas Robertson, conveyed to Warren, Wallace & Co. by J. M. and Artemus Holston.

110 Acres, known as the Rhodora Tract, bounded by lands of Mrs. Francis Rhodora, Darlington, conveyed to Warren, Wallace & Co. by John R. Carline.

72 Acres, known as the Hazel Tract, bounded by lands of E. Ferguson, Mrs. Danson and Estate of David Smith.

1 Lot, at Johnston Depot, containing 2 on more.

160 Acres, on Landrum Tract, bounded by lands of J. G. Strother, E. T. S. and other, G. F. Strother, conveyed to Warren, Wallace & Co. by J. M. Watson.

Any person desiring to purchase can communicate with the undersigned at Augusta, Ga.

J. S. C. BLACK, Assignee of Wallace & Cranston, Aug. 2, 1882.—2m23

England's Dilemma. England does not appear to prosper just now in securing a treaty to complete the subjugation of Egypt. She has plenty of money and men of war, but a plentiful lack of "food for powder" in the way of trained soldiers. In old days, she found no difficulty in matters of this sort. Times have changed apparently since the coalition against Napoleon. The Continental Powers seem determined either to let Great Britain complete her task alone, or else drive a hard bargain out of her necessities. England, in the way of this way, Mr. Gladstone, the man at his wit's end. Rather than let it, he will presumably concede to the Powers whatever they demand in reason. No one can blame France for holding aloof. She has a bitter experience of England's perfidy during the German invasion; and that recollection is intensified by the fact that but for her aid in the Crimea England would have never prevailed over Russia. Again, France has eminent hopes of a Russian alliance in any coming struggle with the Teuton empire. Russia can not be blamed any more than France for holding aloof and comfort. The humiliation of their country and the loss of Sebastopol are not forgotten; neither can the Muscovites forgive Great Britain for barring the way to a victorious march upon Constantinople during the Russo-Turkish war. Just as the will of Peter the Great was about to be accomplished, England interposed and blocked the road to Byzantium. The Turk need have no love for England, either, seeing that but for the promises of assistance, war on Russia never would have been consented to. Germany watches the whole affair and is ready to complicate it for her own advantage. Italy and Austria dare not move without the consent of Bismarck, who has no more use for the Russian diplomacy than Russia has for the duplicity of the Sultan or the greed of England. What will be the outcome of such tremendous national and race antagonisms it is hard to say. The death of the German Chancellor or the purchase of an ally by British gold, or a Social uprising might change the whole drama instantly and tragically. At present, it would appear that England can make small progress without an ally with a gigantic land force, and such ally is in sight. In case such a partnership were established, the complication might become more alarming by the roused jealousies of other Powers left out in the cold. The future has an ominous look.

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