

FROM FRANCE.

Prospects for a Long and Costly War.

TROUBLE, TROUBLE, TROUBLE.

Blood and Iron, Not Votes and Speeches—French Habits and Ideas—Paris Points.

Special Correspondence to THE HERALD. PARIS, September 24th, 1884.

Two facts are now dawning on the French mind—that they are in for a long and costly war with China, and that no power displays any special anxiety to help them out of their terrible mess.

ALL FOREIGN NATIONS. save England, are reinforcing their armies in the Chinese seas.

It is felt that Admiral Courbet can not indulge in any more "judicious destructions" till he at least is supplied with a sufficient landing force.

The Chinese will in all probability adopt the bolting tactics, and so live to keep the French in hot water till the Millennium when grog rifles and torpedoes will be unfashionable.

A well-informed military contributor states, the War Office and navy are working overtime to prepare the despatch of an expeditionary force, varying from 6,000 to 30,000 men, by the 1st of October, when the Chambers shall have formally—will they?—declared war against China, and authorized the expedition.

It would seem that snatches of the closing days of the Empire, that there is a multitude of lieutenants and sub-lieutenants in the army, suffering from the "canker of a calm world and a long peace;" that, after the latter, "an army only lives in the hope of a war."

The Republic, then, like the second empire, is only peace in the Pickwickian sense. This would seem to justify the accusation brought against Gambetta, that his spirited colonial policy had no higher aim than to keep swords from rusting in their scabbards.

It explains, also, the trap laid by Bismarck and into which the French have hopelessly fallen, to keep their army pegging away in the East, or at Nova Zembla, rather than near Metz. Rest assured, the French would have had some day an "honest broker" that would pull them free of

THE CHINESE HORNET'S NEST.

The Palmerstonian policy that Lord Northbrook has revived in Egypt is approved of by all who desire to see the shams and hypocrisies at last pricked.

Audacity, audacity, always audacity, will gain the day. That one stroke of business, that proof of intention is the clinching reply to the months and miles of rant, rivalry, and indecency, to which England has been the butt.

It has acted like a refreshing douche on the whole tribe of abusers, wholesale and retail. A few writers still illustrate that the dog-days are not yet over. Now is the day, and now is the hour for the champions of the League for the dismemberment of the British Empire, to take up the glove thrown down, and neither conceal themselves, nor put their colors in their pockets.

When England is held responsible for the cure of Egypt, she is not to idiotic as not to resort to desperate remedies. The "ring of the fourteen states" contains too many jealous members, who would be jubilant, would execute a Te Deum in fact, over her break down. The morrow, they would tread in her foot-steps, plus squeeze the pinstripes, as well as the residue of life, out of the fallacious with the curbash, in order that French Israelites and Jewish newspaper proprietors could receive their pound of flesh on either bonds.

The collapse of the Mahdi is a grievous blow to the "down with England" party. It has not yet been stated how many sovereigns were paid over to the false prophet to allow himself to be whipped. It is difficult, however, to receive communications from Khartoum; besides, the Mahdi's "Field Post," may not be up to the spirit of the age. Of course, England cannot even dream of relinquishing her hold on Soudan. She must keep a Bismarck grip of the region; make the glorious Gordon who reconquered it despite the government that deserted him, its ruler, with a mission to open up the territories so as to connect with Stanley's free states on one side, and the free Red Sea on the other. After all Bismarck's policy is the right one.

WELDED BY BLOOD. steel, and Bismarck's "iron-dice"—the bullets—could well remark, "The world can take care of itself without France."

Deprived for ever of such a role, France still smarts keenly. But she has no room to commit grave imprudences. Italy is not her friend; Germany is the hereditary enemy, and if the sea were closed to her, what next? What folly, then, to talk of seizing Rosetta, Damietta, etc. Germany is morally bound to give up, Schleswig, Austria, Bosnia, etc., France, Tunisia and England, Egypt. Now is there any man outside a lunatic asylum believes they will do so?

Anxiety to be extricated from the coils of China—as to be free to act elsewhere is the paramount desire in the country; the next is to have the first navy. This is a "sad look out for England." The latter, however, possesses that most invaluable of diplomatic arts—discreet silence. The hand that shaped the Northbrook blow at the Egyptian sinking fund has other Thor coups ready. M. Gougeard, the Minister of Marine in Gambetta's cabinet, has just published an important pamphlet on the navy of the future. He says we are passing through a period of transition, and should act prudently. The days of ironclads are not over, neither are torpedoes, the one thing needful, but questionable during stormy nights and tempestuous seas. His model man of war is a ship sailing 21 knots an hour, armed with light guns, mitrailleuses, revolver cannons, and torpedoes; the deck shell proof. Cost, 2,500,000 francs. For \$3,000,000 sterling then—a mere flea bite for John Bull—he could have thirty of such ships, and every night enjoy the sleep of the just.

PARIS POINTS. Shops are now observing also their "centenary;" it takes the form of a lot-

annual gains to enlarge his business or to undertake fresh speculations; no, he employs them in buying up stock or scrip and when he has saved a comfortable pitance, he sells out, leaves no commercial house or name behind, and returns to his native village, to his *cau sucre*, *piquet*, and nine pins.

"Fit'd like a plant, on his peculiar spot. To draw nutrition, propagate, and rot."

A Frenchman's COLONIAL SUCCESS HAS NO TO-MORROW.

It is thus elbowed out of the struggle for life, by the bolder, and more energetic Saxon, that really likes to die with a little of the harness on his back; and no matter in what clime he may be resident, he makes it his home, and endeavors to instal therewith the miniature of his native land, resolved to be content where he find he has also secured his interests.

In their hearts of hearts Frenchmen are one, that all the Tonquins, Madagascars, Obocks, etc., are not worth Alsace and Lorraine, and that the will of the wisest secrecy is not sincere, that France wants expansion for her population, which is stationary—and for her products and purchasers, but which are beaten out of a foreign market by the cheaper manufactures of other nations.

All the colonies, all the prohibitory tariff, France may enjoy will add neither to her glory nor her wealth; the manufacturing and trading character of her people require to be educated up to that of the English, Germans, Americans, Swiss, Belgians and also the Italians. And when *ex quo* with them, she will require like them, no special splints, bandages, or royal roads to prosperity.

Far from THE ANTI-ENGLISH HATRED

dying out, the heathen continue to rage with a kind of virgin freshness. There is a method in all this madness. The ministerial journals lead this pack, while surpassing in outbursts of passionate inanities, the herd. M. Ferry must excuse English people accepting his income, in presence of this chronic and throwing—this taunting with the license of ink. The radical journals protest against such scandal—but in vain. When the *Debat*, by the pen of John Lemoine, a Senator, an Academician, and the leading journalist in France, calls the British, "load-eaters," what can be expected of the rank and file of *Crab* street? "What great ones do the less will prattle of." The bounding of opinion thus by the ministerial press, evidently indicates cabinet weakness and coming trouble at their settling day.

RANK JEALOUSY

is at the bottom of all this discreditable policy, coupled with the smarting, that England views the how-wow programme with the most disdainful indifference. Opportunism, in fact, is getting to its last legs. The ministerialists are not a happy family, and are trying all shifts to be able to face the general elections and cover their blunders.

Thus from free-traders, they have become protectionists; they have permanently alienated England, at whose mercy lies the colonial glory of France, and they have descended to discuss the conditions of aid from the victor, who is simply laughing at them, till the moment comes for hanging them up, as he three times did Napoleon III., for days to peck at.

Think there is a profounder reason still for the blunders France is now committing, and which may explain her blindman's-buff proceedings.

FRANCE HAS NEVER RECOVERED

from the diplomatic imbecilities of Napoleon III. After the struggle at "Koniggratz," Europe found that a new power of the first magnitude had sprung into existence, and that for the future no international policy could be adopted without regards for its wishes.

In former times, France was surrounded by a large family of small nations, who were dependent on her for protection. It was by assisting these, by turns, that she upheld her supremacy. In an evil day for this supremacy, but salutary for Europe, Napoleon III. embraced the doctrine of great races. Two keen disciples saw its advantage: Cavour, obtained a powerful kingdom for Savoy and Nice, and Bismarck, by fooling simply Napoleon's ambition, secured, first the leadership of "Northern" Germany. And when Rouher, when Thiers, when Latour boasted that the States of "Southern" Germany were still free for France to protect, Bismarck replied, by simply publishing the treaty, already six months old, by which the Southern States bound themselves to accept the military lead of Prussia. The unlawful war against Germany was a frantic effort to break up this united fatherland. But the cry of *Hannibal ante Portas*, made every able bodied Teuton a soldier. Italy, a kingdom from the Alps to the *Egates*, and Germany.

WELDED BY BLOOD. steel, and Bismarck's "iron-dice"—the bullets—could well remark, "The world can take care of itself without France."

Deprived for ever of such a role, France still smarts keenly. But she has no room to commit grave imprudences. Italy is not her friend; Germany is the hereditary enemy, and if the sea were closed to her, what next? What folly, then, to talk of seizing Rosetta, Damietta, etc. Germany is morally bound to give up, Schleswig, Austria, Bosnia, etc., France, Tunisia and England, Egypt. Now is there any man outside a lunatic asylum believes they will do so?

Anxiety to be extricated from the coils of China—as to be free to act elsewhere is the paramount desire in the country; the next is to have the first navy. This is a "sad look out for England." The latter, however, possesses that most invaluable of diplomatic arts—discreet silence. The hand that shaped the Northbrook blow at the Egyptian sinking fund has other Thor coups ready. M. Gougeard, the Minister of Marine in Gambetta's cabinet, has just published an important pamphlet on the navy of the future. He says we are passing through a period of transition, and should act prudently. The days of ironclads are not over, neither are torpedoes, the one thing needful, but questionable during stormy nights and tempestuous seas. His model man of war is a ship sailing 21 knots an hour, armed with light guns, mitrailleuses, revolver cannons, and torpedoes; the deck shell proof. Cost, 2,500,000 francs. For \$3,000,000 sterling then—a mere flea bite for John Bull—he could have thirty of such ships, and every night enjoy the sleep of the just.

PARIS POINTS. Shops are now observing also their "centenary;" it takes the form of a lot-

tery for the poor of their parish, where goods fare the prizes. To express gratitude for past favors, and for the occasion only, all goods are sold at 50 per cent. below prime cost and marked in plain figures, etc.

One day last week, the number of suicides in Paris was equal to that of the marriages.

At a rod and line fishing match, ladies were admitted; the first prize was won by a bobber for eels of sixty years standing; he caught thirty gudgeon in two hours. An old maid won the third prize.

At the recent *Maisons Lafitte* races, the jockey, Andrews, was ridden down; collar bone broken. He says, it was done intentionally, and not intentionally.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A GREAT PROBLEM

TAKE ALL THE

Kidney and Liver

BLOOD

Rheumatic

DYSPEPSIA

Ague, Fever,

BRAIN AND NERVE

Great Health

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST

Qualities of all these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World, and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give Positive Proof of this.

Dr. P. STEINHART, Specialist,

Former Partner of Dr. MINTIE, SAN FRANCISCO, No. 261 Main Street, Opposite Overland House, in Union Block Room No. 1, First Floor.

Can be consulted daily from 9 o'clock to 12 o'clock a. m., and from 2 to 6 o'clock p. m. Sundays from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. He has had twenty-five years' experience in the special treatment of all Venereal, Sexual and Chronic Diseases, and guarantees to cure all urinary Diseases, Syphilitic or Mercurial, Affections of the Throat, Skin or Bones, NERVOUS DEBILITY, Impotency and Loss of Manhood, exhausted Vitality, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Paralysis, and all the terrible effects of Self-Abuse, youthful follies and excesses in maturer years, Nocturnal Emission, the effects of which are various, maddening and destructive to both body and mind, and unless cured will terminate fatally. The presence of the disease causes a continual consciousness of a slow and gradual decay of all the power of body and mind with loss of manly power and vigor, defective memory, heart affections, loss of sight, noises in the head and ears, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, excessive prostration, trembling of the hands and limbs, consumption, marasmus and ultimate derangement of the mind. The will power becomes so weak that the person seems to lose control of himself and cannot look one square in the face. It also causes Dyspepsia and Indigestion with Heart and Kidney Disease.

Tapeworm expelled in 24 Hours. Piles treated and successfully cured.

Consultation at the office is free and invited. Thorough examination and advice, including analysis of urine, \$3. Come at once—do not put it off. All correspondence strictly confidential.

HENRY WAGNER, Salt Lake City.

California Brewery.

Lager Beer, Ale and Porter, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Second South Street. Three doors east from Main Street.

WAYSIDE STORE.

J. W. SIMPSON, PROP., 120 South Temple St.

Groceries, Flour, Cigars and Tobacco.

A Full Line of CALCIMINERS' SUPPLIES.

Fresh Butter and Eggs a Specialty. TELEPHONE, 355. P. O. BOX, 1023.

W. O. SAWYER, Express and Transfer Office.

Tufts & Nystrom's Wine Rooms, first door south of Godbe, Pitts & Co.'s Drug Store, Main Street.

Freight Shipped and Delivered, Furniture Moving a Specialty. Pianos Moved with Care.

Orders by Telephone Promptly Filled. Excursion Wagons always in readiness

MISCELLANEOUS.

HULBERT BROS.

RAG CARPETS

IN GREAT VARIETY, Wholesale and Retail.

CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY

Country Orders Promptly Attended to.

Dealers in Carpet Warp, Trunks and Valises.

Call and Examine our TURKISH TIDIES

Something New, Cheap and Handsome.

Towels and Wash Rags, Dusters, etc.

No. 27 W First South Street, five doors west of Jennings & Sons.

BROOKS' CORNER.

G. F. B. TEA.

Shipped direct for our use from the other side of the Pacific pond.

Malt Vinegar, THE BEST FOR PICKLING

WM. HUME SALMON, The Best in the Market.

FLOUR, FEED and BALED HAY.

Tobacco and Cigars, FINE SALT in 50 Pound Sacks.

Choice BUTTER, Etc., Etc., Etc.

G. F. BROOKS, 50 First South Street, west. TELEPHONE AND DELIVERY.

STAR EXPRESS.

Office, No. 141 Main street, first door north of Barratt Bros. Telephone No. 142.

Package, Transfer and Excursion Wagons always in readiness. Moving Pianos, Organs and Furniture a Specialty.

Have the finest four-in-hand wagon that was ever brought to this country.

Are prepared for any sized parties. Tourists will do well to call on the Star Express.

Orders by telephone receive prompt attention. J. H. EDGERLY, Sole Proprietor.

Mrs. M. G. LAPHAM, CLOAKS AND SUITS, No. 42 W., First South Street, SALT LAKE CITY, - - - UTAH. (Established 1876.)

Sole Agent for McCall's Bazar Patterns Catalogue and Queen free on application. The Bazar Dressmaker, with over 700 illustrations, 50c. by mail.

DR. WARNER'S CORALINE CORSETS. Hoops, Bustles, Sattens and Felt Skirts, etc. Orders by Mail Specially Attended to.

ADDRESS: MRS. M. G. LAPHAM, Salt Lake, Utah.

NEW LUMBER YARD

E. SELLS, At the OLD PIONEER LUMBER YARD

Of Armstrong & Bagley, On First South Street, Opposite 14th Ward Meeting House, offers at WHOLESALE and RETAIL

LUMBER of all GRADES, Consisting in part of Flooring, Scantling, Roofing, Ceiling, Pickets, Lath, Shingles, Molding, Joist, Doors, Windows, Transoms, etc., which will be sold cheap.

A POSITIVE Cure without Medicines. Patented October 16, 1878. One box will cure the most obstinate case in four days or less.

Allan's Soluble Medicated Bougies. No nauseous doses of cubeba, copaiba or oil of sandal wood, that are certain to produce dyspepsia, by destroying the coatings of the stomach. Price, \$1.50. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price. For further particulars send for circular. P. O. Box 1583.

J. C. ALLAN & CO., 83 John St., New York. CURE.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO GEORGE A. W. DAVIS are requested to settle with me immediately, or proceedings will be commenced to collect according to law. DAVID JAMES, Assignee. 67 Main Street.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. INMAN, Station D, New York.

Correspondence Solicited. P. O. Box 774.

WAGONS, MACHINES, ETC.

L. B. MATTISON, Half block south of Theatre.

SUCCESSORS TO

GRANT, ODELL & Co., MITCHELL FARM AND SPRING WAGONS, John Deere & Co. Plows, W. A. WOOD HARVESTING MACHINES, Russell & Co. Treishers, ENGINES AND SAW MILLS.

California CONCORD HARNESS.

We personally guarantee the Wagons, Machinery and Plows which we handle to be first class and second to none in the market.

Office and Warehouse—45 and 47 S Third West Street, all block south of Utah Central Depot.

MANUFACTORY—Bishop Hunter's Tannery, Nineteenth Ward.

SALT LAKE CITY.