

GREAT BRITAIN.

How the Vast Empire is Governed.

The Number of Colonies Has Increased During this Century.

A matter of deepest interest to civilization in general is the manner in which Great Britain governs so extensive and so diverse an empire, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Her statesmen reckon three classes of colonies, distinguished according to the type of government assigned to each. In the first class the home Government retains entire control of the legislation and administration of the colony; in the second class the colony has representative institutions, but the home Government retains a veto on legislation and control of all the public officers; in the third class, the colony has, as in the second, representative institutions, but the home Government, while still reserving the veto on legislation, has no control of any public officer except the Governor. Here, then, is a scale of progressive liberality in the manner of governing the colonies, based upon the special characters and conditions of the colonies themselves. Englishmen distinguish these several types of their Colonial Government as Crown governments, representative governments and responsible governments; the first being a pretty close approximation to republican government, and the second being intermediate between these two with a tendency to grow into the third rather than to retrograde into the first form.

Now, it is a matter of much interest to note the application which England has made of these several forms of government to her different colonies.

STRONGHOLDS LIKE GIBRALTAR
and Aden, naval stations and depots like Hong Kong and Ascension, groups of islands like the Mauritius and Falkland, and colonies like Basutoland, British Honduras and Gambia, are very naturally placed in the first class and held under Crown government. Colonies, however, like the Bahamas, the Bermudas, British Guiana and Natal, where there are considerable but relatively small European elements of population, are placed in the second class and accorded representative governments, but with the powerful restraint arising from the veto and the control of all the public officers. But colonies like Canada, Newfoundland, Cape Colony, Victoria, Tasmania, South Australia, Queensland, New Zealand and New South Wales, where there are strong and controlling European elements, are put in the third class, and accorded responsible governments, with only the restraint of the veto on legislation and the appointment of the chief executive officer by the Crown. India, the vast Empire of India, with a population of 221,000,000 exclusive of the feudatory States, and of 287,000,000 where these States are included—India, when representative political government has not been known for 4,000 years, takes its place in the first class—that is, in the lowest rank of British Colonial Government, and is ruled by the Crown. India is in no sense a colony, and is not regarded as such by English statesmen. Out of all the millions

ITS VAST POPULATION

only about 100,000 are British born. It is a conquered empire, acquired by force and held by military occupancy and menace. England has in India a British army of about 74,000 men, and a native or sepoy army of about 145,000, commanded and principally officered by Englishmen. These armies put together amount to about 219,000 men, and this is the force, side by side with a mere handful of British settlers and sojourners, that holds an empire of between 200,000,000 and 300,000,000 Asiatics. But it is right to distinctly add that England, impelled by her native tendency to liberty wherever she sets down her foot, has granted, since 1834, local municipal government throughout India, subject, however, to the control of the imperial provincial Governments—a seed grain of partially free political life that has a chance to ripen into great results in the future.

It is especially noteworthy that aside from India, only about 33,000 British troops are sent out to all the rest of the immense British possessions, and that more than half of these are quartered in the strongholds and stations of Gibraltar, Malta and Hong Kong. Less than 1,500 are kept in the great Dominion of Canada, for what rational purpose it seems difficult to say. Only about 3,000 are kept in Cape Colony and Natal, with apparent reference to the large African population included in and adjoining these colonies, and none, it seems, are kept in Newfoundland, or in any of the numerous and important colonies of Australia, such as Victoria, Tasmania, Queensland and the rest. I may add that with the exception of India, which must be treated as a quantity apart, England's policy in governing the rest of her colonies throughout the world has reduced the total charge of all these colonies on the treasury of the home Government to about \$10,000,000 per annum.

In all this scheme of diverse colonial and imperial government there is evidently a profound and thoroughly thought-out method on the part of the statesmen of England, perhaps as wise and just on the whole as human nature is at present capable of in connection with such affairs, and certainly more wise and more just than anything of the sort that mankind has ever known before.

WORK ACCOMPLISHED.

The amount of solid, practical, civilizing work which Great Britain has accomplished in the course of 275 years is clearly without an equivalent elsewhere in all history. Her achievements within this time speak for themselves, and admit of no answer back.

She has made a network of the islands of the globe by interlacing them with lines of marine transit, along which the multitudinous barks and steamers dot the oceans and seas of the world.

She has put order in the place of chaos, and law in the place of rapacity throughout the great and populous Empire of India, and laid there the foundation of a coming autonomy in which the secret and chronic despotism of Asia will be profoundly tempered and modified by the open and many liberty of England. She has laid the colonial foundation and planted the most of the political and legal principles upon which the United States of America has grown up to such phenomenal proportions in so short a time.

She has covered the Dominion of Canada with republican provinces and territories from Cape Breton to Vancouver, and from Lake Superior to the Arctic islands—a vast and important region which is destined either to ripen into a great commonwealth apart, or to coalesce on terms of equal right and equal honor with our own gigantic republic.

She has laid hold upon the barbaric continent of Africa, and marked out there the lines of a spacious group of republican colonies, destined one day to emerge into the family of nations as the Commonwealth or United States of South Africa, meantime extending her growing influence over a little known, little explored, but immense empire in the interior of that continent, which in its turn only awaits a later day to be led forth by her powerful hand from the darkness of barbarism to the light of civilization.

She has carried her institutions, her laws, her spirit of freedom to the savage continent of Australia and its insular surroundings, and established there—upon a territory larger than the United States aside from Alaska—a group of colonies which are visibly coming forward as one of the great nations of the earth—a nation which will unite all these colonies into one confederate republic or commonwealth and dominate the wide expanse of the South Pacific Ocean and its world of tropical and sub-tropical islands.

HAVING THE NOSE BURNED OUT.

The Doctors Call It Rhinomania, but Don't Always Recommend It.

Rhinomania is the medical name of a new craze the doctors are telling about. If a man can't breathe easily, or if his nasal functions refuse to do the work allotted by Nature, the proper thing to do is to have the nose burned out. The people who want this done to their olfactories are known to the profession as rhinomaniacs. One of the first notable instances of rhinomania was "Pa" Corbin, a famous Yale oarsman and football player, who, a few years ago, being unable to breathe easily while in the boat submitted to an operation upon his nose. The operation was performed by a prominent uptown physician, but instead of cauterizing or burning out the nose, part of the bone was cut out, and a larger aperture for breathing was the result.

Nowadays the same result is obtained by burning away the membranous tissue near the apex of the nose by means of a small galvanic battery. As a rule doctors will not recommend so heroic a treatment for nasal obstructions, but will try to find a remedy in another way. A writer in the Medical Record, however, says that young practitioners do not let an opportunity slip by to saw or burn away a protuberant membrane or to drill air-passages into an unnaturally large formation of bone. Old heads in the profession, on the other hand, are slow to do this, because they recognize that the nasal growth performs the important function of moistening and warming the air inhaled. The operation very often defeats the purpose for which it was intended, especially when a large piece of the membrane is removed. In cutting away the membrane tiny saws and chisels are used and generally the subject is placed under an anaesthetic.

But the man whose nasal breathing spaces are choked up will not listen to any other remedy than that afforded by one of these methods—in other words, he demands immediate relief, and is willing to take his chances on its being successful. When he reaches this stage the doctors put him down as a rhinomaniac.

Mr. Childs' Famous Friend.

We walked about the renovated Ledger building as we chatted, looking at the improvements, when suddenly we came upon Mr. George W. C. Drexel in close conversation with a visitor. Mr. Childs' eyes opened wide as they rested on the pair and he whispered:

"He is an interesting character. Let me introduce you."

The visitor rose as we approached and greeted Mr. Childs cordially. He was a fine-looking fellow, of good height, sparely built, but sinewy, strong and lithe. He stood straight as an arrow, with shoulders well back and the air of a Life Guardsman at "attention." His hair was brown and cut with military precision; his eyes—as well as I could see them—were of a steel gray-blue and very penetrating, and impressed me with a sense of his coolness and nerve. His complexion was pink and ruddy, like that of a man accustomed to plain diet and out-of-door life where the sun does not shine often and the climate is mild and somewhat damp. He wore no whiskers, but a close-cropped brown moustache. His dress was very simple and in good taste, and he wore a long ulster of modern cut. His hand, which shook mine, was soft but firm.

We had a few minutes' conversation before going on, and as Mr. Childs and I passed into the next room I remarked:

"Mr. Bidwell is a very agreeable man."

"Yes indeed," answered Mr. Childs, "a highly accomplished man. He speaks several languages and is a clever writer."

"Then it is as an author that I probably recall him," said I. "His name is perfectly familiar to me, but I cannot now complete the association in my mind."

Mr. Childs chuckled.

"Perhaps I can help you out," he suggested. "Bidwell was the most brilliant forger the world probably ever knew. He victimized the Bank of England to the extent of nearly \$5,000,000 and spent fourteen years in a British prison to pay for it. Oh, he is a good citizen now," he added, as he noted the look of astonishment which involuntarily crossed my face. "He was given a ticket-of-leave in response to the earnest intercession of a number of persons who believed that he had learned his lesson and that a man of his parts ought to be turning his powers to some proper use outside. I don't know that I should want to include him in the same category with the eminent divines and statesmen and generals whom we have been talking of to-day, but he belongs to the class of legitimate celebrities; he has done his thing better than anybody else ever did it. If he had accomplished a success equal in degree, but for the promotion of some noble end, he would to-day rank among the great men of the age."

[Kate Field's Washington.]

Mrs. Hudson—"I am so much interested in the poor." Mrs. Slummer—"Indeed!" Mrs. Hudson—"Yes, I read all I can find about them."

GOLD MINING ON THE LAKE OF THE WOODS.

An Important Industry Now Being Developed.

Some Trouble With Refractory Ore Which Improved Machinery is Rapidly Overcoming.

For over twenty years it has been the opinion of many who might be considered competent judges, that the rocks on the islands and mainland around the Lake of the Woods contained numerous ariferous veins, which the prospector, the miner and the capitalist would in time develop into a number of profitable gold mines. We say for over twenty years, for explorers and prospectors had picked up, as early as 1872, pieces of rock containing proportions of free gold visible to the naked eye, and in a few instances small nuggets, bedded in the rock, have been picked up.

It seems that all over the world, a gold producing region when it is first discovered is sure to be in more or less of an inaccessible locality, and the Lake of the Woods gold region was no exception to the rule. Up to the year 1881, no railway communication from the

CENTRES OF CIVILIZATION

reached the shores of the Lake of the Woods, from either the Canadian or the United States side, although from 1875, steamboats from the northwest angle on the United States side made trips over a large portion of the navigable portion of the lake. These boats were, however, engaged in lumbering or in the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and no mining effort was for many years made, backed by sufficient resources to employ steam navigation in connection therewith.

The visitor to the lake, if he will only view in passing there by rail the terrible cuts through rock, dumps over almost bottomless swamps and muskegs, bridges and trestles over gorges, chasms and deep valleys and tunnels through hills impossible to be climbed by the locomotive, will have some idea of how truly inaccessible the Lake of the Woods was, before millions were expended in successfully opening up the country by railway construction. Before the advent of the iron horse, the only attempts at opening up the gold bearing resources of the lake were made by the mining prospector with his pick, his canoe or boat, and if he could afford it, his Indian guide. The perseverance of some of these early prospectors, and the labor and privations that fell to their lot in their lonely wanderings, furnish records of indomitable courage, will power and endurance, which will compare favorably with those of the first explorers and pioneers of the early part of the eighteenth century. It was not, therefore, until the Canadian Pacific Railway construction neared the shores of the lake in 1880 that any effort beyond that made by the lonely prospector was possible, and not until regular communication was opened in 1881, did the usual swarm of gold hunters enter the lake country, and commence their wanderings and search along its shores and among its islands.

It might reasonably be expected, that with railway communication into the heart of the gold bearing district of the Lake of the Woods, mining progress would have

MADE RAPID STRIDES

during the past decade. But people who were sanguine upon this point were doomed to disappointment. A combination of circumstances effectually blocked any real progress, and until about three years ago the only evidences of any mining movement around the lake was the presence in numbers of that personage, the successful mining prospector, who is ever ready to open the doorway to millions to the capitalist with a few thousand dollars, and open the door on the ground floor too.

It would be harsh as well as unjust to rate all men of the above class as frauds or scheming loafers, for many of them had expended their resources and earnings for several years in their search for gold, as well as having endured much hardship and privation in their wanderings. Besides, not a few of them had discovered and located gold bearing claims, which the experiences of the past three years have shown to be very valuable properties. Even these adventurous spirits, irresponsible as they were in many instances, were made, along with outsiders of a speculative inclination, dupes of a lot of unprincipled speculators, mostly from the city of Winnipeg, and nearly all from that freebooter gang who figured prominently in the great Manitoba real estate boom, which collapsed in the beginning of 1882. Not a few of those reckless and unprincipled gamblers were members of Provincial or Dominion Parliaments, and a small number wore the title of Honorable, a title which has been so disgraced and belaguered by many Canadian politicians during the past twenty years that a scrub pig in a pound for deprecating, might be ashamed to wear it. Companies were chartered and stocks sold by organizations headed by such men, in mines which existed only in the prospector's location, and a title to which could not be obtained, even if a valid claim were made, and in some instances these companies had no right to any title to the claims they pretended to own. As might be expected, such companies, organized with one view, namely, selling their stock to dupes, soon went to pieces and left among their dupes many a poorer and wiser man. Such action was the means of preventing capital from coming

TO AID MINING DEVELOPMENT

and many men of stamina and some means got thoroughly disgusted with the Lake of the Woods mining, and withdrew from the field altogether, although they had shown quite a little interest and were prepared to invest considerable means in its development.

There are a score or more of locations on which investments of from a few hundred to a few score thousand of dollars have been expended in the direction of development. In the Lake of the Woods, as in other mining countries, all the work done has not been wisely directed, and some are realizing that they have spent their money in vain. On the other hand, some have expended money and work wisely, and as a result have begun to reap a good return.

Among the mines of the Lake of the Woods where intelligent investment and work have been most liberally expended is

the Sultana Mine, located about nine or ten miles southeast of Rat Portage. Mr. J. F. Caldwell is the sole proprietor of this mine, and since he commenced operations there, he has silently, and without consulting any outsider, pushed forward the work of development. Being a practical chemist by profession, he has carefully studied out different methods of treating the ore taken from the mine, and has now reached very satisfactory results. He has taken out

SEVERAL HUNDREDS OF TONS

of ore, a large portion of which he has milled right on the ground, and extracted the gold therefrom, which has been shipped from time to time to New York. After the work of concentrating he has shipped quantities of his ore to centres in America and Europe, where it could be more carefully treated than he could with his stamping mill. In this, and in other ways, he gradually discovered what he thought the best process for treating the ore of the Sultana Mine, and decided upon the Cyanide process. He has accordingly secured a full outfit for treating by that process, and with his former mill he carries on the work of concentrating and preparing for the Cyanide treatment.

At the Sultana, Mr. Caldwell has sunk two shafts and followed three drifts, and in all five places he has struck pay rock in abundance. Work is going on steadily at the mine, and with results of the most satisfactory character. Mr. Caldwell did not state, nor were we inquisitive to ask, the product in gold of the mine for any given time, but we learned that he had taken out quite a few thousand dollars worth; that the mine was now paying him liberally on all the funds he had invested therein; and that it was not for sale as it was now down to the position of a paying industry, and as he was still comparatively a young man, and had no desire to retire from business, he felt as much at home at the head of a mining industry as at the head of a business in any other field.

Altogether Mr. Caldwell has done more at the Sultana mine for the real development of gold mining on the Lake of the Woods than any other man engaged therein, and it is satisfactory to know that his efforts are proving profitable.

At the Gold Hill mine, some sixteen to eighteen miles southeast of Rat Portage mining operations of an extensive character, have been carried on during the past two years, under the management of Colonel Burdette, one of a syndicate of

MINNEAPOLIS CAPITALISTS,

who own this mine. Some of the members of this syndicate are veteran gold miners who have had experience in California, Montana and Colorado, and consequently work at the Gold Hill has been pushed along with intelligence and vigor, and latterly with profitable results. At present an additional outfit of machinery is being added to that already located at this mine, and in a few weeks work will be pushed with even greater vigor than in the past. The proprietors are now satisfied that they have a large vein of ore, which is not refractory, but can be easily and cheaply milled.

A number of other mines could be instanced, at which thousands of dollars have been expended in development, and where paying results have been reached. The two above named are sufficient, however, as they demonstrate clearly that gold mining in many of the locations in the Lake of the Woods can be made profitable in any instance, when the expenditure and work is directed with intelligence and a knowledge of mining.

The trouble with the gold bearing rocks of the lake has not been that they did not contain a large enough proportion of the precious metal, but that the process of extracting it from the rock has been so far a matter of experiment only in many instances. Most of the ore is undoubtedly refractory, and cannot be treated in the primitive methods so common even among miners who are lacking scientific knowledge. All there is not refractory however and hundreds of tons of high grade, free milling ore have been taken from

THE DIFFICULT MINES

on the lake. Still, mining will not develop with the rapidity it ought to display, until a very large number of the gold-bearing veins are handled and studied in a practical and scientific manner, in order to discover the most economical method for their working. There is no trouble about securing a high and an honest assay of ore from scores of locations, but the study of economy in the treatment is the vital point. That some cheap method of treating the refractory ores, to be found in such abundance around the lake, will be discovered in the very near future, is a matter beyond doubt. Once that method is discovered scores of locations now lying idle will be worked, and mining as an industry will become one of the great powers in building up the Lake of the Woods country.

There is no reason why gold mining on the Lake of the Woods should not, within a very few years, assume large proportions. The day of reckless speculation and fraudulent stock peddling is past. The day of uncertainty as to titles to locations is also past and gone. The day when trouble with the treatment of refractory ore will be over cannot be far distant, and once that is reached, it only requires capital, and not in huge accumulations either, to set scores of mines at work nearly all of which will prove sources of wealth to their owners, and will give employment to thousands of industrious workmen all over the lake.

Summarizing His Patient's Condition.

At night the weary old doctor sat down and noted, as usual, the condition of his patients: The ragman, picking up; the editor, rapidly declining; the dentist, may pull through; the postmaster, must go; the deaf mute, still complaining; the painter, more bad signs; the miser, barely living; the major, rallying; the cashier, gone; the actor, on the last stage; the butcher, less fat on bones; the cobbler, mending; the jail prisoner, will soon be out; the lawyer, speechless; the two grocers, on the verge of dissolution; the musician, tuning up; the carpenter, improving; Jones' boy, bad and growing worse; the barber, saved by a close shaver; the banker, failing; the bootmaker, will not last long; the pugilist, striking improvement.

When marriage is a failure the chief bankrupt usually puts it all in his wife's name.

IMPROVING HIS LOOKS.

A Remarkable Surgical Operation in the Toronto General Hospital.

William Foster was so ugly that he became melancholy and tried to end his life—but up at the Hospital He is Undergoing a Change, and Will Probably Emerge from It a Very Presentable Person.

On November 25 last a young man of 24, named William Foster, was admitted to the Toronto General Hospital, suffering from the effects of an unsuccessful attempt to end his life with opium. Foster lived at 35 Division street, and his story is peculiar.

He was a man of unique and somewhat homely appearance. He had a very large nose, very wide and flat at the bridge, and having an unlovely, tapering end. His mouth was uncommonly small, and the conjunction of the two features produced such a peculiar effect that Foster, like Richard III., was not made to court the amorous looking-glass.

He grew so sensitive about his personal appearance that he decided to end his earthly existence and pass to the undiscovered country, where most of us hope to wear a fairer shape than that which envelops our spirits in this life.

After the young man was taken to the hospital his case was brought to the notice of Dr. James Thorburn, jr., a successful surgeon, who has the combined experience born of study in England and Germany. Dr. Thorburn decided that the unique features which were such a grief to Foster could be rebuilt and moulded to a more conventional form.

He first operated on the young man's mouth, and widened it by cutting up the cheeks at either corner. To produce a proper curve for the lengthened lips he made a few temporary stitches, and laced up the delicate flesh until it was solidified in the proper position.

He next set to work on the nose, cutting flesh from the wide portion of it at the bridge and grafting it on the pinched and narrow apex. This portion of the operation is still in progress, but complete success is anticipated, and Foster will emerge from the hospital with a face entirely altered for the better in form and expression and it is hoped will make no more attempts on his own life.

Dr. Thorburn, when interviewed by The Empire on the matter, refused to talk about it. In his opinion it was a case for discussion solely among medical men.

The operation is unique in Canadian surgical annals, although similar feats have been performed in Germany, and it is Dr. Thorburn's German experience that is responsible for his inspiration in this instance.

WILL BE SUCCESSFUL.

A well-known medical authority said: "I am thoroughly of the opinion that the operation which Dr. Thorburn is said to have under way can be brought to a successful issue. Fifty years ago such an experiment would have been looked upon as preposterous, but in the light of modern surgical research it has become entirely possible. No man need be ugly nowadays."

Prominent People.

The controller of Lord Lorne's household in Canada was Colonel, now Sir Frederick, De Winton. Sir Frederick was to have taken charge of the Duke of Clarence's household; but, on the death of the Duke he was transferred to Prince George, whose affairs he now manages. The Knight has taken a deep interest in African affairs and has been connected with the Congo country. It will be learned with regret that his son Fenwick recently died in Africa. Fenwick was far from civilization, and there were no whites near him when the fatal fever seized him.

Norman Munro, the millionaire publisher who has just died in New York, was a Canadian. He was born in Millbrook, Pictou county, Nova Scotia, fifty-one years ago, and was the son of a Nova Scotia farmer, and when he went to New York, in 1864, he possessed only a few hundred dollars. After getting employed in a publishing office he saved enough money to start himself in a small way as the publisher of a weekly family paper, which soon became a mine of wealth to him. He owns fast steam yachts and fast horses, and is said to have been worth from three to five millions of dollars. Norman Munro has a brother George who is also a millionaire publisher. George passed through experiences similar to those of Norman. He has never forgotten his native land, and chairs at Dalhousie College, Halifax, was endowed by him, and in addition he has given \$45,000 to the same college for exhibitions and bursaries.

The long and happy wedded life of Gen. Lew Wallace is, it seems, founded upon a pretty romance. He was but nineteen years old when serving his country in the Mexican war. A comrade talked much of a certain Susan Elston, who lived in his home town, Crawfordsville, Ind., and young Lieutenant Wallace in consequence became enamored of a girl whom he had never seen. As soon as he left Mexico he journeyed to Crawfordsville, made Miss Elston's acquaintance, and three years later they were married. Mrs. Wallace is described as slight and of medium height, with regular features and beautiful brown hair, which is now tinged with gray. She has been all her life an omnivorous reader, and at her best is a witty and brilliant conversationalist.

Dr. Wolfred Nelson, formerly of Montreal, but now of New York, has been made a member of the Royal Geographical Society of London. He comes of a medical family, ten members having been graduated in surgery and medicine. He is a son of the late Dr. Horace Nelson, of Montreal, a grandson of the late Dr. Wolfred Nelson, a former Mayor of that city and Member of Parliament. Among the English families in Canada, the Nelson family is one of the oldest. Its founder was William Nelson of Newsham, Yorkshire, England. In 1781 he settled in the Royal Borough of William Henry, today Sorel. His father, George Nelson, was an officer in the royal navy and a cousin of Lord Nelson. The Heads, cousins by blood, furnished Canada with two Governors-General, Sir Edmund Head and Sir Francis Bond Head. The new F. R. G. S. left Canada in 1879 owing to ill-health, and spent some years in Mexico and at Panama. He settled in New York in 1890.