



# The Advocate.

"Pro Bono Publico."

WOODVILLE, NOVEMBER 23, 1878.

## OUR NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise landed at Halifax yesterday and received a most enthusiastic greeting. The former was sworn in as Governor-General of Canada, and received and replied to an address from the Corporation of Halifax. In the evening their Excellencies dined with Lieutenant-Governor Archibald, and the Princess held a drawing-room.

## THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

The die is cast—the Rubicon crossed—and the war which perhaps may be big with the fate of Asia has been commenced. The British armies are on the march into Afghan territory, and already have captured the important fortress of Ali Musjid; commanding the mouth of the Kyber Pass. The Ameer will now have practical experience of the good faith of the Russians, who, without the remotest doubt, have been urging him onward. Probably, without any definite promise being given, he has been allowed to understand that he will be sustained with the whole force of the Russian Empire, but it is far more likely that in fact he will be aided only "unofficially." The Czar is not any better prepared for war now than he was at the time the San Stefano Treaty was modified against his wishes. Every reason that existed then for avoiding a collision with England exists now with greater force. His armies have been partly disbanded, his exchequer is drained of the last rouble, important strategic points have been given up, and, above all, the internal affairs of his Empire demand the closest attention. Shere Ali is therefore likely to be left to his fate. There cannot be much doubt that his country will be overrun. The struggle may be a hard one, for his mountaineer soldiers deserve first rank among the brave. But against these are soldiers individually as brave as the Afghans, some of them more skilled in mountain warfare, all equipped with the best weapons that money and modern science can furnish, and all eager for the fray.

It will be contrary to precedent if no branch of the British service breaks down at the outset of the war. Already there are complaints about deficiencies in the commissariat department and of extreme suffering from want of clothing to withstand the rigours of winter. But there is reason to believe that the Indian Government, which is managing this business, will blunder less than the Imperial Government would have done if it had had the direction of the campaign, for the reason that the Indian Government has almost always one or two little wars on its hands, and therefore is experienced.

It is not likely, either, in view of the awful Cabul massacre, when a British army of 16,000 soldiers perished to a man, that the mistake will be made of entering upon the conquest of a country mustering 100,000 fighting men with insufficient means.

It appears that the British forces now on the march consist of 35,000 effective, together with auxiliary corps from the native princes numbering in addition 10,000 men. The main army under command of Sir F. Haines, is advancing from Peshawur into the Kyber Pass. This force consists of two divisions and eleven batteries of artillery. Its fighting strength is 16,000 with a considerable reserve of Sikhs left behind at Peshawur. The Generals of Division are: of the First Division, Sir S. Browne, and the second, General Maude. The First Division

was appointed to force the Kyber Pass, and it is no doubt the advanced guard thereof that has captured Ali Musjid. The Second Division will follow in support, and the Pass forced, both Divisions will march on Jellahabad, and when that place is reduced, on Cabul.

The second army consists of 6,000 men, nearly all Sikhs, Panjaubees, and other natives, one regiment of cavalry, and twenty-four guns, under the command of General Roberts. Its work is to advance from Kohat up the Khurum Valley, and when through the valley to turn north and march on Ghazni or Cabul.

The third army advances from Quetta under the command of General Donald Stewart. Quetta is the place at the Afghan end of the Bholan Pass the occupation of which place by the British three years ago gave umbrage to the Ameer, and is supposed to be at the bottom of all the trouble. The Quetta army will number 12,000 efficient and 60 guns, and having less of mountain fighting before it, will be stronger in cavalry than the other two armies. Its objective point is Candahar, the, according to some authorities, strategical centre of Afghanistan. The movements of this corps will be regulated by those of the Kyber army. Having occupied Candahar, which is not expected to make a very stout resistance, the Quetta column can either co-operate with the Khyber army in reducing Ghazni or Cabul, or it can advance at once on Herat, which is considered by some to be its ultimate destination. Behind the Quetta column a very heavy reserve is being massed under General Primrose, preparatory to reinforcing it if it should be found that the Ameer is a tougher subject than is anticipated.

German military critics say that the weak point of this plan is that the Khurum Valley corps is not strong enough. That corps will have to advance on the fortified position of Peiwar some 200 miles from its base, and at three weeks' distance from home may find itself confronted with an Afghan army of 10,000 men, or even more if the Ameer choose to take men from the defence of Jellahabad, which place is only sixty miles away. The corps will also be out of reach of help from the Khyber army until after that army has forced the Pass, and the Khyber Pass once forced the necessity for the advance through the Khurum Valley is not apparent. If Shere Ali were a good tactician he has power to strike a deadly blow at this weak point, and to disarrange all his enemies' plans. This corps has no reserve, and were its advance to be once checked the mountaineers upon its flanks might annihilate it. But probably it is not intended that the Khurum Valley army shall show fight unless attacked, but that it shall merely close the valley so that no diversion may be made through it in rear of the Khyber army.

The general disposition of the forces seems to be quite sufficient for the reduction of Afghanistan if the Ameer is not openly sustained by Russia, especially as many of his subjects hate him thoroughly, and are only waiting for an opportunity to rebel. The Viceroy has taken the prudent and humane course of notifying the Afghans that it is not upon them but upon their ruler that the Empress of India is making war, and that the independence of Afghanistan will be respected. Such a course will probably shorten the war by showing Shere Ali his helplessness. If he were to offer submission and allow British influence to be substituted for Russian at his Court, we presume that the war would be brought to a close. The Ameer has the sympathy of a powerful section in England and India, who think that this quarrel has been fastened upon him, and who also doubt the policy of interfering with Afghanistan in any case, and in face of his possible submission these opinions could not be ignored.—Globe.

M. Gambetta and M. De Bourton fought a duel on Tuesday, which arose from some personal recriminations that had occurred between the two in the Chamber of Deputies. Each fired one shot, but neither was hurt.

## GENERAL NEWS.

Midland City has been incorporated as a village.

Cookstown has a five and drum band of fifteen performers.

The Dominion Government has appointed the 4th of December, Thanksgiving Day.

"Manilla Station" is the name of a post office recently opened in the township of Mariposa.

The congregation of Trinity Church, Midland, has raised a handsome subscription towards the purchase of an organ.

The Ladies of Lindsay are organizing a series of entertainments to be held during the winter. Object, benefit of the poor.

Eliza Yellowhead killed four deer on the 8th inst., within two miles of Haliburton. The country is alive with bears and deer.

The Directors of the Union Ploughing Match find they have a small balance on hand. The 1879 match will be held at Cambridge.

The first engine and construction and freight train over the Victoria Railway to Haliburton reached there on Monday. The iron is now laid to Haliburton, and the Railway will be formally opened on the 26th inst.

Mr. John T. Henderson, of Caledon, has secured a site and entered into an agreement to build a cheese factory in Cookstown, sufficiently large to manufacture one hundred tons of cheese during the coming spring and summer.

A terrible explosion occurred in a coal mine at Sullivan, Ind., on Thursday last. Out of thirty men in the mine thirteen were killed, and many others were so badly wounded and inhaled so much coal gas that their lives hang by a thread.

On Thursday last, Neil Morrison, of Oro, while engaged in chopping firewood in the bush, the axe he was using glanced off the log, severing a portion of the first toe of the right foot, the piece cut falling behind him. The boy, although feeling keenly the pain from the wound, resolutely picked the piece of flesh up, put it in his pocket and went home where he had the wound attended to.—Gazette.

A few nights ago some person or persons tried to get into Riverside Villa, the residence of Mr. Underwood Fenelon Falls, but made so much noise that the inmates were aroused. It was a clumsy attempt at best, and showed a "prentice hand" plainly enough, but still it affords evidence that there are parties around who would be burglars if they could, and householders should therefore have their doors and windows well secured at night, and keep their fire-arms all loaded, and their daggers and dogs' teeth as sharp as possible.—Gazette.

Last spring Mr. Wm. Powles, of the Township of Fenelon, sowed one peck of what are known as Centuple oats upon about three-quarters of an acre of clay loam land, and the test of actual measurement after threshing proved that they well deserved their name, for the yield was 25 bushels—an increase of precisely an hundred-fold—of forty pounds to the bushel; and Mr. Powles is convinced that if his geese had not got in, as they did, and inflicted serious injury upon the crops, there would have been nearly five bushels more. "Them's the kind" of oats to make the hearts of honest Dobbin and his owner leap for joy.—Gazette.

Lumbermen in the Belleville districts seem to be going into operations with more vim this year than for some seasons past, owing probably to an improvement in the prospect. Messrs. B. F. Baker & Co. commenced operations on the 15th of October. They carry on operations in the townships of Faraday, Cardiff and Methuen, and at present have 210 men employed. Gilmore & Co. have four shanties, and Messrs. Rathborne & Son will soon make a start. A number of jobbers are engaged in getting out logs for other firms, and there is little doubt that the cut of 1878-9 will considerably exceed that of the year previous.

A scarcity of cordwood has been experienced in Toronto for some time past and as prices have risen in consequence the matter possesses considerable interest for householders. The cause of this dearth is due entirely to the fact that no wood can be moved from the bush at the present time, in consequence of the bad roads. Three weeks ago the price was \$5.50; to day it is \$6.00. As soon as there is a snowfall sufficiently heavy to permit of sleighing there will be plenty of cordwood in the hands of the dealers. Another reason for the scarcity which has, it may be said been felt during the whole year was the want of continued good sleighing last winter, which prevented the dealers laying in large stocks. The railway companies used a good part of what was hauled last season.

## Daring Highway Robbery.

MORRISBURG, Nov. 22.—A bold highway robbery was committed between eight and nine o'clock last night, about a mile and a half north of this place. It appears that Jacob Morris was on his way from Winchester Springs to Morrisburg he was stopped on the road by two men, who were apparently waiting for him. One of them struck him with a club of some kind and knocked him senseless. When he became conscious, his horse was standing on the road. He says he had \$709 on his person, which is missing; also his gold watch and chain, which was broken, a part of the chain being left fastened to the vest. There is no clue to the robbers.

## Sad Drowning Accident.

It is with deep feelings of regret that we this week have to record the demise by drowning of Duncan Comrie, eldest son of Mr. William Comrie of Keene. This unfortunate young man who was the principal stay and helpmeet of his parents was drowned in the Indian River on Wednesday night of last week. It appears that he in company with three other young men went in a boat to visit some comrades who were camped on Sugar Island and when within about 150 yards of the Keene wharf on their return home, through carelessness the boat was upset and the whole party precipitated into the water. It being midnight no person was astir to witness the accident and had it not been that the cries of the party were heard by a number of our villagers all the four young men would certainly have met with a watery grave. Mr. George McCarty, of Millbrook, who was staying at the American House, was among the first to hear their cries and procuring a boat hastened with all speed to the spot and on his arrival there he found that deceased was then gone and the three remaining young men were each clinging to a stump in the marsh in an almost perishing condition. Mr. McCarty with great presence of mind succeeded in getting them safely into the boat and had them conveyed to the American House where everything possible was done for them but it was with great difficulty that one of the party was resuscitated. The body of the young man who was thus so suddenly called to meet his Maker was not found until the next morning, although a vigorous search was made immediately after the accident. His remains were interred in the Pine Grove Cemetery on Saturday last and were honored with a very large funeral cortege. The bereaved parents and relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole neighbourhood in their terrible affliction and loss—a loss all the heavier that it came so suddenly and unexpectedly. Deceased was in the 23rd year of his age.—Peterborough Times.

## LETTER FROM PARIS.

### HOTEL DE L'ATHENE.

Paris, Nov. 6th, 1878.

The extravagance of French politeness is as remarkable in the present as in the past. Three centuries ago there was such an ado when two people met, that the Chevalier Marin said that all conversation began with a ballet. Four score years ago, graceful antics and high-flown compliments were still in vogue; but the deep triplicate salutation, with the "Beautiful marquise, your bewitching eyes make me die of love," passed away with the revolution of '93. The eccentricities of gallant speech and gallant acts constitute one of the principal arteries running through the body politic, from its earliest history to the present time. Under cover of the French dictum that it is impossible to be too polite singular extremes are reached, especially by the elderly men who affect something of the Regency manners. In some cases it is carried to a point where it might be called the gymnastics of social intercourse,—where the man insists on keeping his bald head uncovered in a hot sun, or runs with hot haste to convey a lap dog to a woman waiting, or bows low with a grand sloop of the hat to another man whom he sees two or three times a day. There is an historical instance of a well-known aged nobleman, who, descending the stairway, meets a youth of twenty mounting, the nobleman stops to let him go up, and the youth does the same, inviting the former to pass down; the nobleman stands firm, and requests the youth to continue, who responds, *Jamais!* with hand on heart: he knows too well what youth owes to age; upon which the elder commands him to mount, when the young man, with a bow says, "Youth owes obedience to age," and passes, thus saving the situation as he believes.

There is an elasticity and adaptability in the Frenchman in presence of the woman, of which the Anglo-Saxon has but a meagre share. The former, before all classes of these, cat-like, falls on his feet, be she countess or grisette; and to be brought unexpectedly in contact with any of them never seems to disconcert or even surprise him. The Anglo-Saxon is taken at a disadvantage under similar circumstances, from which he

does not rally immediately. The susceptibility of the newly arrived foreigner, for example, is put to a rude trial when he buys a pair of gloves. Behind the counter stands several smiling, self-possessed young women, whose eyes turn on him with disconcerting steadiness. He approaches the nearest of them, and signifies his desire to make a purchase. Are the gloves for monsieur? They are. Will monsieur give himself the trouble to set down before the counter? He slips on to a high stool which brings his head on a level with hers. She purringly inquires his number, which he generally does not know, when she daintily measures the masculine hand, holding it after the tape measurement, lightly by finger tips, to examine the form of the glove required. She in the same tone inquires his color to which a Frenchman would probably reply, "Whatever your taste may suggest;" but to which the newly-arrived foreigner gives an answer destitute of any kind of embroidery. When she softly takes his hand in hers again, and looks into his face with a smile, Americus begins to think that this is indeed a tender business. Before, however, he has any time to make many reflections on the situation, she is at work on his hand, and slips on the glove, caressingly introducing the fingers, the operation sandwiched with arch glances and chirrupy speech, and then the glove is buttoned, and the last fold is smoothed out with a gentle pat. This incendiary performance is followed with the question whether monsieur will have his other hand treated in the same way. The moth, of course will have another go at the candle, and by the time he is through he is naturally somewhat singed. Happily for family peace, the betrothed Mary Jane or the espoused Mary Ann cannot look into his heart at that moment. The eyes of the feminine Mephistopheles behind the counter follow out his retiring figure with a slight elevation of the eyebrows and a terrible monosyllable uttered to one of her companions. The modest foreigner goes through another ordeal with the flower girl. With a smile as bright and attractive as her flowers, she asks him if he will not have one. He would prefer not to encounter those winning eyes, and endeavors to pass on, but he may not do so: she holds him as securely as the Ancient Mariner held the wedding guest, and he signifies his acceptance of the tendered opening bud. He may not receive it with his hands; she with her nimble fingers will attach it to his button-hole, and the embarrassed man stands while the girl fondles over the region of his heart and looks into the whitest of his half-averted eyes. And the havoc thus committed in ten short minutes may not be repaired in six months. There is no fixed price for such a favor, and he is told with an expression that would have troubled the soul of St. Anthony, that it is anything he may please to give. His betrothed Belinda, alas! would think it dear at any price.

The wide dissemination of art-feeling among the French has a refining tendency on the manners of all classes. Beautiful squares and parks, with walks and shady forests, fountains and lakes, are open to all. The eyes of the people are made familiar with architectural beauty as exhibited in the boulevards, bridges, and public edifices of the great city. The magnificent art galleries are free to all who wish to see them, and the working people visit them frequently; especially on Sunday and fête days, when they are kept open for their benefit. Thus the man in blouse is often familiar with the great pictures of French masters. In the houses of the poor, there are no rapid, keepsake heads in glowing colors, but copies of pictures exhibiting more or less merit. The deep red and blue Daniel in the Lion's Den, and the doll-faced Mary Ann, surrounded with an inch of bright mahogany are not seen on their walls. The square, loud-striking, and loud-ticking clock in red-wood, and the plaster of paris rabbit or cat painted in unnatural hues, have not places on their mantles. In humble cafes are found pictures which would be considered fit to hang in some of the best restaurants of London and New York. The signs over shops show a talent not possessed by our sign-painters, and many a *garçon* has grapes and vine-leaves painted over its door which merit a better place.

## MANILLA.

(From our own correspondent.)

MR. MCKINNON, our pastor, is once more amongst us to resume his ministerial work, after an absence of about two weeks visiting friends in Kincardine and Bruce. The genial breezes of the West have had a salutary effect upon him as he looks hale and hearty. His labors are very much appreciated here, and he gives promise of being an ornament to the pulpit of the Congregational Church.

MR. McFADEN, one of our public school pupils, has engaged a school in Brock at a salary of \$400. As he is a young man of energy and ability the Trustees of the Ellis school showed prudence and forethought in their selection.

Our headmaster, Mr. McGill goes to spend a short time in the Higher Department of the Normal School. We wish him every success. His successor is a Mr. Eddy from Port Perry.

The number committed to the County Gaol for the year ending 30th Sept., 1878, was 116.

Australia has 3,000,000 of square miles of land capable of tillage; only 10,000 are at present under cultivation. At the Cape there are about 520,000 square miles, but only 1,000 are under cultivation.