

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADA.

Judge Wetmore, of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, died last week aged 71.

A funeral aid society has been organized at Winnipeg, to enable widows to bury their husbands.

Customs Inspector Thomas C. Mewburn, brother of Dr. Mewburn, of Toronto, died at his home in Hamilton the other day aged 70.

A large colony of Russian Jews will likely be established by Baron Hirsch near Calgary.

The explosion of a small quantity of dynamite in an old can killed two men on the C. P. R. near Rat Portage recently.

Dr. A. R. Pyne, of Toronto, has passed the most successful examination on record as a public analyst.

Mrs. Crilly, relict of the late John Crilly, of Mountain road, Hull, Que., has just died at the great age of 111 years.

Lewis Dugall, an employee of the Shelden Company at Kingston, last week lifted and carried 532 pounds of white lead.

W. F. McKenzie, reeve of Leamington, Ont., has been unseated on the ground of not having property qualifications.

J. E. Goldner, London, who was overcome by gas at a Woodstock hotel on Wednesday, died Saturday from the effects.

Mr. Duncan Sinclair, D. L. S., who made the first survey of Winnipeg, died at Stratclair, Man., on the 25th ult.

The City of Montreal has received a magnificent banner, valued at \$35, from the Duke of Connaught as a souvenir for the Cadets.

On Friday John McCallum, a farmer of Kincardine township, slipped while loading logs, and a log rolled over him crushing him so that he died in the evening.

Mr. James Reay ex-M. P. proprietor of the defunct Leader, Patriot and Colonist, died last Saturday at Parkdale. He was nearly 94 years of age, having been born in September 1798.

A return that was brought down the other day in the Dominion House of Commons shows that since the last session \$38,000 had been added to the expenses of the country in superannuation pensions.

C. Jackson, a Grand Trunk brakeman, was killed by a train in Kingston on Saturday. He was about to be married and had a house furnished in Brockville.

Mr. Robert A. Thompson has been appointed principal of the Hamilton Collegiate Institute, succeeding the late Charles Robertson.

George Kyle was slashed with a razor in the hands of Maud Colling at Sarnia the other day, and the man is seriously wounded. Both belong to a notorious coterie known as the Kyle gang.

Mr. B. B. Osler, Q. C., is ill with bronchitis, and has thrown up all his civil briefs at Hamilton Assizes.

Farmers in Wellington county are troubled by wild rabbits, which nibble the bark from young fruit trees.

The body of Angus Fraser was found in the Thames River at London on Tuesday. He disappeared a few days ago while suffering from the effects of la grippe.

Theophilus Patry, a ship carpenter from Quebec, went to Detroit on December 15 last, got on a prolonged spree and wound up by drowning himself. The body was found on Tuesday.

"Col. Collier," whose name figured so conspicuously in connection with the Stinson protested election case in Hamilton, died on Tuesday in the Ambitious City of pneumonia.

The Hamilton Board of Trade has declared against the practice by municipalities of granting a bonus to manufacturers.

A despatch relating to the commission sitting at McLeod, N. W. T., states that a strong case has been made out against Mr. Herchmer.

The Christian Endeavor Societies of Canada have petitioned the Senate, praying for the closing of the Canadian section of the World's Fair at Chicago on Sunday.

Last week the citizens of Hamilton subscribed two thousand five hundred dollars towards the cost of a monument to the memory of Sir John A. Macdonald. It is proposed to place it in Gore park.

A religious revival at Bolingbroke, Ont., is having a wonderful effect upon some people in the neighborhood. Many who have been enemies for years are said to have exchanged kisses, and others, with an awakened conscience, are returning money dishonestly obtained.

Among the passengers by the steamer Mongolian which arrived at Halifax, N. S., on the 5th inst were two hundred Russian Jews bound for Winnipeg, Man., Dr. Macklin, the medical officer on the steamer made a careful investigation of each of these individuals on the passage, to see if any of them had any symptoms of typhus fever, but found all in good health.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Edward Hudson Kinahan, the well-known and wealthy manufacturer of Irish whisky, is dead.

The Duke of Argyll, who has been sitting in the house of Lords as Baron Sundridge and Hamilton, has been created a Duke of the United Kingdom.

In the Chertsey division of Sussex last week Mr. Coombe, Conservative was elected by a large majority. The seat was rendered vacant by the death of Mr. F. A. Hankey, Conservative.

Sir William Henry Gregory, K. C. M. G., member of the Privy Council of Ireland, is dead.

Dr. Donald Fraser, who died in London, Eng., on February 12, was unanimously elected at the last seditur of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church of England to represent the London churches at the great synod to be held in Toronto this year.

In the Imperial House of Commons on Monday Sir Stafford Northcote urged the Government to complete the defences of Esquimaux harbour in British Columbia. Mr. Stanhope, Secretary of War, said that the delay in completing the work was due to Canada's unwillingness to bear her share of the expense.

The new British steamer Massachusetts, Capt. Williams, arrived at Swansea on the

7th inst., where she will load, for New York 3,000 tons of tin plates. This will be the largest shipment of tin plates to the United States since the McKinley bill went into effect.

The final returns of the election of members for the London County Council, which were held Saturday, show the return of an overwhelming majority of Progressives or Liberals. The new Council will consist of 84 Progressives and 34 Moderates or Conservatives. Among the Conservatives elected is the Duke of Norfolk, one of the largest landlords of London, who is bitterly opposed to the so-called socialistic tendencies of the Liberal members of the Council.

UNITED STATES.

The United States naval appropriation bill calls for \$23,667,322.

Secretary Blaine is seriously ill with gripe and will be confined to his house for some days to come.

At Cartersville, Ga., Rufus Collins, who hired a negro for \$50 to kill his wife, has been convicted of murder.

Thousands of colored people are emigrating from Arkansas to Oklahoma on account of poor crops and hard times.

The farm house of Charles Landers, about half a mile from Kelly's Station, N. Y., was burned on Tuesday night and Mr. Landers and his daughter perished in the flames.

In a fight at Niagara Falls, N. Y., between negroes and Italians employed in constructing the tunnel, one of the latter was killed and four seriously injured.

According to the census returns just completed New York has a population of 1,795,605, not including the inmates of public institutions.

During the trial of a horse-thief at Dexter, Mo., the prisoner shot and killed the mayor and the city marshal. A mob hanged the murderer to a tree.

Ex-President Porter, of Yale University, died last week at New Haven, Conn. The fatal illness developed from la grippe. Two daughters survive him.

Moses Harris, a veteran of the Black Hawk, Florida, Mexican and civil wars, died at Warrensburg, N. Y., the other day, aged 89 years. He was in the regular army 40 years.

Two men named Howard, representing themselves as father and son, have been arrested at Detroit on a charge of smuggling into the United States quantities of opium shipped through Toronto to Windsor.

The Treasury Department at Washington has substituted the "Dominion Shorthorn Herd Book" for the "American Shorthorn Herd Book" on the list of recognized authorities to govern the importation of animals for breeding purposes.

Dr. H. M. Scudder, of Chicago, has been accused by his father-in-law, Mr. F. H. Duntun, proprietor of The Spirit of the Turf, of having murdered his mother-in-law for the purpose of securing her wealth. Dr. Scudder attended the old lady in her last illness.

Special Agent Williams has applied to the United States Government for an appropriation of \$19,500 to relieve the necessities of natives of Alaska who depended on the seal industry. The agent says that owing to the prohibitive measures taken last year the seal hunters have been unable to provide for their wants.

Rev. John Calvin, a Methodist preacher in Green county, Alabama, last week shot and killed William Herdy, a deacon in the church, and fatally wounded David Smith, a brother-in-law of Herdy. Alleged intimacy of the preacher with Mrs. Herdy, followed by an attack of Herdy with a cane, provoked the shooting. Calvin is in jail.

There is a wild rumour afloat in Manchester, N. H., that John B. Harper, a tavern-keeper of that city, and a prominent member of the Clan-na-Gael, has been ordered to England by the Imperial Government to assist the Conservatives in the coming election.

IN GENERAL.

Forty-seven Mexican generals have died since February 7.

The Grand Duke of Hesse, who was stricken with paralysis a few weeks ago is dying.

The King of Sweden has written a letter intimating that he may visit the World's Fair in Chicago.

Col. Louis Dinstrow, the largest owner of stock in the famous Granite Mountain silver mine, died on Tuesday in St. Louis, aged 60. He weighed 300 pounds.

Jay Gould has given \$25,000 to the university of the city of New York. The gift was made a few days after he gave his cheque for \$10,000 to the Presbyterian church extension.

The Methodist Episcopal Conference of Kansas, by a ballot of 85 to 25, has voted in favor of admitting women as delegates to the General Conference.

The Government of Spain, acting in accord with other European powers, has decided to expel foreign agitators from the country.

The joint British and United States Behring Sea Commission held their final meeting in Washington the 3rd. inst. and signed their joint report.

Gen. Reyna Barrios has been elected President of Guatemala.

The Grand Duke of Hesse has had a stroke of paralysis that has affected the entire right side of his body. His condition is critical.

The famine in the County of Arva, Hungary, is becoming more intense. In two months 75 deaths from starvation have been reported.

A French officer has submitted to the Minister of War a rifle that will project a stream of vitriol for a distance of 70 metres.

During the recent storms which prevailed along the coast of Portugal 83 married fishermen were drowned, leaving their widows the support of 223 children.

There is much discontent in Chili at what is considered the enormous demand made by the United States for indemnity in the Baltimore affair.

The Church of St. Nicholas, Valencia, was partly destroyed by the explosion of a dynamite bomb on Thursday. Anarchists are charged with the crime.

Venezuela has fifty-six holidays every year. On these occasions the people close their shops and enjoy themselves in chicken fights and other tropical amusements.

ANOTHER FLYING-MACHINE.

The New Aerial Car Invented by Gustave Koch and What is New About It.

Since the days of Daedalus Icarian problems have occupied the minds of men, and the number of airships and flying-machines has once more been increased by a new apparatus constructed abroad. The inventor of this new contrivance proposes to build a machine that is shaped like a bird, and which is to be used like a parachute by the aeronauts. To make the parachute governable to the will of man is by no means a new idea, nor is it a recent thing to model a flying-machine after the pattern of a bird but to use a flying-machine with the wings and tail of a bird as a governable parachute is a distinctly original feature with the strong probability of success. In his descent from a balloon the aeronaut can deviate from the vertical course of the parachute with the use of this machine, and under favorable conditions can land in places which are twenty times as far removed from the point immediately below where the descent began as the simultaneous height of the balloon from the earth. The aeronaut must, of course, be skilled in the handling of the apparatus. Gustave Koch, the inventor of this new flying-machine, has exhibited in Vienna and Berlin, and his experiments have been in every sense successful. It is certainly a step in advance in the problem of the human flight which may lead to further progress and perhaps perfection.

Socialism in School Matters.

An article in a recent number of the New York Educational Review recounts some of the dangerous tendencies in the educational system of the day. The writer thinks we are now under the influence of a great movement of thought essentially socialistic in character, and that in time we shall be carried by the wave-like progress of humanity to an extreme of individualism; but until this corrective tendency sets in, it behooves us to see how far the present movement will carry us. The statement is made that a Socialistic trend in many of its results is beneficial, but at several its influence is distinctly bad. One of the social problems deeply affected by it is that of education. Here the socialistic factor in human progress is spreading out of safe bounds into the region of wild experiment, with grave menace to the government. The writer, a Mr. Munroe, is evidently a deep thinker and gives utterance to a good deal of philosophy. He says:—"Education is man's safeguard against his own ignorance. Ignorance and idleness are usually synonymous, and idleness is the mother of crime. Give a child a proper education and he is endowed with power; power to think and to act. He may use his power to think and act wrongly, but experience shows that he will think and act mainly toward the right. Since, to the State, crime, when it preponderates, is death, free schools are a necessity. But this necessity conceded, what sort of education is to be given freely, and how far is it to go? It is here that the socialistic tendency is, in my judgment, dangerous. The socialists and those who, in the line of education, are socialists, would burden the free school with subjects and methods belonging to the home, and would carry free education to a time of life when, by the suppression of individual effort, moral stamina is weakened, and when, as a measure of common safety, school education is no longer necessary. The home and the school are two wholly different forces brought to bear upon the growing child. Judiciously exerted, one supplementing the other these two influences should produce patriotic, well-balanced citizens. No argument is needed to prove the unfitness of home methods to school training, or of school methods to home training. The child whose parents treat him from the standpoint of the pedagogue is a pitiful creature, starved morally, surfeited mentally. Home training should be always indirect, persuasive; school training direct, authoritative. Home training must be suggestive; school training, mandatory. Home training must give free play to the child's mental growth; school training must prune and control that growth. The home fits the child to be a man; the school prepares him to be a citizen. It is seldom that the proper combination of these two elements is reached. The scholastics took away love, making morality an abstraction, the sentimentalists, whose airs were, took away duty, making morality a passion. Moral training can be perfect only within the home."

Mr. Munroe further says that to emphasize this training the home must be made the centre of the child's existence. No stronger force exists to make it so, than the double one of sacrifice and gratitude, the force of mutual obligation. There should be always present a sense of duty on the part of the parent to give the child such moral and mental armor as he can; and a corresponding sense of obligation on the part of the child to repay the self-denial of the parent, by exertion to do his will. But the socialistic idea of education destroys completely all necessity for sacrifice on the part of the parent, and all motive for gratitude, therefore, on the child's part. The tendency of the modern school is to restrict the duty of the parent to that of feeding and clothing the child. The father is to become a mere machine for supplying the material wants of the next generation. All higher duties are to be relegated to a special class. This was done in the Middle Ages, with what results we know. Destroy parental responsibility, and the one concrete motive for human responsibility has disappeared. Socialism in school matters is, beyond its narrowest interpretation, wholly without warrant. Once having established the machinery of free schools, once having placed proper safe-guards for its maintenance and protection, the State should determine the least that it must do to preserve its integrity and provide for its healthy growth. The maintenance of free high schools is unwise, first because it obliges a whole community to pay for what only a few can enjoy; secondly, because it robs the lower schools of funds essential to them, and thirdly, because it tempts boys and girls wholly unfit for secondary education, to a course of training of very doubtful benefit. Finally, as regards the methods of education, Mr. Munroe thinks that in his country at least there is too much superficiality in the ordinary primary and grammar school courses. More attention is given to imparting information than to training the children in habits of study. The school is a gymnasium for making the child's mind acquisitive and receptive. The teaching of many subjects does not conduce to this. The child who has really conquered one subject, is he who, in manhood, will win the knowledge of a thousand.

AMSTERDAM IN WINTER.

Happy Hollanders on Skates.

Amsterdam under frost is not lacking in picturesqueness. How should that be when one knows that there are about as many canals as streets to the city? It was very diverting to see the little boys and girls skating to school and colliding with aggressive butcher boys having meat trays on their heads. The rosy color of the cheeks of the Amsterdam young ladies as they, too, sped up and down the more select canals (swept and furnished with chairs for their sweet service) also proved a feature of attraction I had hardly dared to hope for. I grieve from the heart to add that, as a rule, the chief charm of these damsels consisted in their youth and the dexterity with which they moved their feet. These latter might have been smaller, but they were, no doubt, designed not to put out of countenance the irregular noses and very large ears which seem a characteristic of Dutch maidens and Dutch matrons alike. I imagine, however, that their hearts are built to the standard of their bodies, which may well atone for any external deficiency of comeliness.

The famous harbor of the capital was of course, clogged "to the rimes." Looking over its spacious waterway, whether toward the Zuyder Zee or Zaandam, the prevalent stillness of the big steamers which studded it was very remarkable. Some of them snorted now and then, as if to proclaim their disgust with the frost, but it was futile rebellion. The icy wind was adding decimals of an inch to the thickness to the harbor's jacket every minute. It soon strung my mustache with icicles when I essayed to speed toward Zaandam, that great celebrated village where Peter the great put on the the masquerade of a mechanic.

It brought tears into the eyes to skate against the wind in the direction of Zaandam; and though the distance is but seven miles, an hour was none too much for it. The low banks of the rivers were simply no protection. Its regiments of windmills might, had they been amassed, have served as a fine, if limited, stockade. But set along the reedy shores by one, like sentinels, they were only haunting irritations. The whirl of their sails seemed to get at the brain by way of the salt wind, and to make one's ideas and thoughts whirl in sympathy.

They Live in Clover.

Max O'Rell in his "A Frenchman in the United States and Canada" declares as a result of his observation in this country that our men live in a furnace and our women in clover. There is no country in the world that honors its women as does the United States, and the same is equally true of the cities, essentially American. The witty Frenchman laments that he cannot be born again with the right to select his own condition and sex, that he may cry aloud "Make me an American or Canadian woman." But Mr. O'Rell thinks our women do not appreciate their exalted position, and accept the servicable reverence given as a matter of course as though it were their high privilege to walk through triumphal arches from the cradle to the grave. Other travellers have referred to this homage paid by the men to the opposite sex in this country. But, bless the dear creatures, how many Canadian or American women appreciate their superiority to the rest of the feminine world, and how many of them make the best of their opportunities? Over the border, and to some extent with us, the men have to endure annual conventions that trumpet to the far corners of the shuddering earth the mournful intelligence that our women are dust-trodden slaves upon whose galled necks the brutal heel of the tyrant rests with ceaseless and unremitting pressure and that nothing less than a persistent and aggressive agitation will ever relieve them from the awful servitude to which they are subjected. Mr. O'Rell had evidently not heard of these annual anti-slavery gatherings, or he would have hesitated before setting his opinion against those of the enthralled women of this country. What's the use of men giving the women such a good time? They are not conscious of being the goddesses of creation. We may see to it so far as we are able that our wives and daughters shall live in clover if we ourselves have to feed on husks and clothe our bodies in gunny socks; but the delicious half-divinities for whom these strenuous efforts and heroic sacrifices are made seem not to know clover when they kick through it. They trample down the delicate, fragrant blossoms in an eager chase after the roses and asphodels supposed to be luxuriant just over the hill where the rainbow bends. And the more they spread their white robes in running after the unattainable the more do we think them angels and the hotter do we make the furnace fires that we may spin finer gold into more fantastic images, purchase therewith to make substantial the mirage to which their far-reaching fancies run.

Captain Wilson, R. N., of the torpedo instruction ship, Vernon, has invented an appliance for cutting through the torpedo nets with which modern war ships protect themselves from torpedo attacks. The experiments already made prove to the fullest extent the tremendous power of the new invention, which has fully realized all its originator claimed for it. The inventor of the torpedo net ridiculed the idea of any instrument being able to cut through his tough, steel wire netting. But the trial just made has proved the emptiness of his boast. The great momentum of the Whitehead torpedo, armed with Captain Wilson's new torpedo cutters, enabled it to cut its way through any torpedo net, even when the latter was set at an angle of 45 degrees, without apparent retardation of its flight. The cutter consists of blades arranged scissor-fashion, which sever the wire meshes of the net, making an aperture sufficient for the entrance of the torpedo.

Farmers who allow the weeds on their plantations to go to seed have little idea, many of them, of the labor and trouble they are storing up for themselves. Some curious experimentalist has been at the trouble of counting the seeds produced by a single plant of some of the commonest varieties of weeds, with the following rather startling results: Wild carrot, 1,200; dandelion, 1,300; chickweed, 2,000; cockle, 3,200; campion, 3,415; chess, 3,500; dock, 3,700; ragweed, 4,372; groundsel, 6,500; ox-eye daisy, 9,600; mallow, 16,500; mother-wort, 18,000; fox-tail, 19,500; sow thistle, 19,000; mustard, 31,000; Canadian thistle, 42,000; red poppy, 50,000; burdock, 400,378; purslane, 500,000; lambs' quarters, 825,000.

AN OVAHERERO WOMAN

Peculiarities of the Female Hotentots and Her Love of Gee-Gaws.

Among the inhabitants of the German dominions of southwestern Africa the Hotentots, Bastards, Mountain-Damara, Ovahe-ro, and Ovambo, future supremacy lies undoubtedly in the hands of the Bastards, the offspring of white men and native women, who are at the present day far in the ascendancy. The various tribes are always at war with one another, and the anthropological and ethnographical descriptions pertaining to them are highly interesting. Among the Hotentots the woman is the sole mistress of the house, the affairs of which she controls absolutely. Without her permission the husband and father can not drink a cup of milk or eat a piece of meat. As with civilized nations the Ovahe-ro woman is a lover of gee-gaws. She stands at the head of the tribes of southwestern Africa as the prime devotee to the most massive adornments that she can pile on her body. Long chains of iron beads of enormous weight hang from her neck and are wound around her head and ankles as well as the upper arms, while spiral bands of iron do duty as bracelets, encircling the wrists like a deep, broad cuff. The peculiar adornment of these walking iron-minas weigh often more than the whole body of the woman herself.

Vaporings of the Young Emperor's

We are not disposed to exaggerate current events in Berlin, but at the same time they are worthy of serious consideration. The Imperial Young Rapid has been keeping a feverish pace and comes to a stumble. In the absence of that concert of action which marked the revolutionary movements of 1848, we should read these disturbances as an expression of German political discontent, rather than as a Socialist uprising. At the same time, with the increasing and crushing armaments of Germany the ultimate protest of revolution may come at any time, on the Beaconsfield theory of the happening of the unexpected. The Emperor has alarmed Europe with his impulsive sayings and doings. We look for our eccentricity from Berlin as though it were a new sauce or a salad. Amusement, however, begins to give place to alarm. We can appreciate the dismay over the latest royal declaration—the invocations of those memories of Rossbach when Frederick whipped the French under Soubise. Imaginative and poetic in his discourse, his Majesty compares himself to that famous discoverer of the Pacific who, falling into belated ways, followed an untutored savage and was soon blessed with the sight of the spreading seas. So in a humble, believing spirit his Majesty follows the will of the Lord, as his Majesty himself reveals, and explains that holy will, knowing that Divine grace will ever be with the House of Brandenburg as it has been on those various occasions when the Germans have whipped the French. Those who value peace cannot fail to observe with pain that in these fervid utterances, whether a Bonaparte is sneered at as "a parvenue" or the topic is the discomfiture of a Bourbon, the refrain of the chant of hatred is the French, the wicked French—always the French. The hatred of France and the divinity of his royal mission are the imperial themes—they are always with him, and likewise the everflowing consciousness of sovereign power. A well-seasoned monarch like Frederick the Great who had known alike the discipline of success and defeat would take his sovereignty for granted and be incognito even for a moment to himself, but not with this new Majesty. When he writes in the city book of the capital of Bavaria the line is plain enough even for the Burgomaster intelligence: "Suprema lex regit voluntas." To be sure. Where is the law that dare override that sovereign will? "Sic volo, sic jubeo," he tells his Minister of Justice. "As I will, so it must be!" like a forward schoolboy on the playground. "Who bars my way must be dashed to pieces!" This was his greeting to his fellow Brandenburg princes one day at a banquet, as no doubt the much-aspiring Bismarck now gloomily recalls as he has his own thoughts under the sad Varzin pines. "There is but one ruler in Germany and I will have no other." This was his cheerful welcome to the nobles in Rhineland. Now we are told that, if discontented, the German people may accept exile and "shake the dust of Germany from their feet," which many thousands of them are annually doing. His Majesty must not be "nagged" nor persecuted by the "judgment of the majority," in royal eyes a wretched thing and to be despised as "generally wrong, because it is blind to objective facts."

If these were the passionate phrases of a Heidelberg student somewhat gone in beer, or the vaporings of some foolish Potsdam major with more courage than wisdom, they might be read as bits of diverting comedy. They are the deliberate words of a mighty prince who speaks with his hand on the hilt of the strongest sword in the world. Behind the Emperor is a military sentiment impatient with the creaker of a long peace. Before him are a pious, patient industrious people who love peace. These forces are now practically in collision in Berlin. Wars have never been a German pastime, and although the contest with France was a Summer walkover compared with England's strife with Napoleon Moltke in his memoirs notes the weariness of Germany over the battles and the people's longing for peace. When these people are now told by their Emperor to leave the Fatherland we can understand the commotion in Berlin. The Fatherland is as dear to peasant as to Emperor, and there may well be swarms at the Brandenburg gates to know whether it is true that Germany was alone made for the House of Brandenburg and its slaves. In the light of recent imperial addresses these Berlin troubles speak the voice of the patriot rather than that of the Socialist. It is a part of our modern common sense to deem mere talk even when from imperial lips as talk. It is not, therefore, what Majesty may say, but what Majesty may do, that should give us pause. When the clouds are heavy the skies are apt to claim the wondering attention of men. In the earlier decades of the century Europe rested under the uneasy, capricious, ever-menacing genius of the Emperor of France. No one could tell what the morning's news might bring so long as that fiery spirit was aflame in the Tuilleries. The world is under a somewhat similar duress. William, with his orations about the French and exiling the German people and his "mission," is as much a cause of anxiety to those who pray for peace as was ever Napoleon in his powerful and truculent days.