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Zam-Buk

A Merchant of Fez.

(Morocco correspondence, London Dailey Graphic.)

The merchants of Fez are to be found all over Morocco. Their representatives are engaged in commerce in all the cities from Sus to the Mediterranean, and they have even several offices in Manchester for the purpose of calico. In due course Ali Mahmoud launches out into business on a large scale. He prospers exceedingly, and presently purchases a black female slave to assist his wife in her duties. This is necessary for another reason. Ali Mahmoud takes a house in the Medina quarter of Fez overlooking the pleasant olive groves to the south of the city. In course of time he buys two more slaves and is fairly set up as a householder.

When his first daughter is born there is great rejoicing, for the birth of a daughter as first born is regarded by the Moors as a happy omen. The baby is immediately scained all over its little body, with henna and then smeared liberally with butter and wrapped in wollen cloths. On the seventh day these are removed and the child is washed for the first time. When the girl has reached her first year her head is shaved, leaving a little tuft by which Mohammed could catch her up to heaven if he were disposed. In her seventh year her hair has grown again. She is then veiled, and her proud father sits about looking for a husband for her. It is still the custom to betroth children from infancy.

Ali Mahmoud prospers, and, save for a few domestic troubles, his life runs smoothly. Perhaps he has lost two of his female slaves, or rather one has been beaten by his jealous wife and run to sanctuary. From the mosque she claims to be resold, and he has to obey the law for slaves. The other regains her freedom by bearing a child.

These negress slaves enjoy much better time than their Moorish mistresses. They are not bound by iron laws and customs. They may go unvelled in the streets, and if ill treated they have their remedy.

In the evenings Ali will sit and smoke in the bosom of his family. On Thursdays and Saturdays he visits his friends. They pass the time in simple games of cards or in listening to the weird efforts of itinerant musicians. Sometimes, with a few others, he will wend his way to the walls of the city. Here the party will sit watching the sunset and regretting the days when Christian slaves were as plentiful as sheep in Morocco. Our merchant gets stout as he approaches middle life. One day his world tumbles about him. Such is the uncertainty of fate in Morocco.

He was serving in his shop when the customer suddenly raised his voice and cried out that he was getting false weight. The accusation was terrible, and Ali vehemently protested his innocence. It was an arranged charge by an enemy of the merchant. The victim bowed his head with the saying "Kismet! Mine enemy has found me and the serpent requires milk." The arbitrators are called, and, having been bribed previously, they find Mahmoud guilty and sentence him to the usual punishment meted out to givers of false weights. He is dragged to the southern wall of the city, to a place where a tall gibbet is erected. By the irony of fate it is within sight of his own house. A rope is made fast to his right wrist and he is hoisted up until his toes can just touch the

ground. Here he is left till sunset. The idlers peer at him, and the gamins pelt him with stones and refuse. At sundown his friends carry him home—a poor, bruised and senseless body. Broken and disgraced, thus ended his career as a respectable merchant. All Mahmoud el Fez, Kismet!

BISMARCK.

His the Will that Brought About Two Wars.

Between Count Bismarck and the King of Prussia there was a long continuing conflict, writes G. W. Smalley in the N. Y. Tribune. If the King had won, there would have been no Austro-Prussian war, nor any Franco-German war, nor any German Confederation, nor any Germany as we know Germany today.

Over the heads of the Prussian Parliament and people of Prussia, and against the wish of the King, who only at the last moment and by one last argument had persuaded to consent, did Bismarck pursue his way.

"It was not," said Bismarck, "till I had convinced the King that his honor as a soldier was involved that he would agree to the war with Austria. No political argument moved him. The vision of the united Germany with himself at the head of a German Confederation did not dazzle him.

"Austria is my brother," he said, "the war would be fratricidal. The Emperor and I are bound together by many ties, by many interests; above all by affection and by loyalty. I should think it treacherous to attack a sovereign who has given me many proofs of good will and to whom I have given pledges. Nothing will induce me to do it.

"Yet," continued Bismarck, "he had allowed me to take step after step, each one of which led inevitably to war. In the long conflict with the Parliament he was with me. Only by his support was that conflict maintained or victory possible. No money was voted for four years. We laid hands on the public revenues, but the government had to be carried on in part by money supplied out of that Royal Treasure Fund which for generations the Kings of Prussia have hoarded for kingly purposes. The preparations for war were nourished from the same source. The war with Denmark was paid for to a certain extent out of the same royal purse. The Landtag never assented to the Schleswig-Holstein enterprise nor would vote a solitary thaler to carry it on. Before that, when I became Minister, in September, 1862, my first act was to announce to the Chamber that I proposed to govern without a budget. The Chamber protested against that as unconstitutional, which, of course, it was. Six months later the Chamber invited the King to dismiss his Ministers. He replied that his Ministers had his confidence, and a week later, instead of dismissing us, announced that he proposed to govern without a Parliament.

"All this time I was preparing for war with Austria after Denmark. The King must have known what it all meant, but he did not stay his hand nor withdraw his confidence from us. After the peace with Denmark there was no longer any reason for military preparations except Austria. But the King still allowed me to go on. In January, 1865, the Parliament again rejected the budget. The King rejoined by seizing on the public revenues in the name of the State. The public knew nothing of what I had in mind. The Parliament knew nothing. If it had been possible to take Parliament into my confidence the budget would have been voted. The Liberals have admitted that. But to take Parliament into my confidence would have been to take Austria into my confidence. It could not be. It was necessary to strike suddenly; to strike before Austria could assemble her immense reserves, or take advantage of her immense resources, or bring into line all the discordant races of that great Empire.

"How much did I tell the King? Well, as much as was necessary for the time being. The great struggle with His Majesty was put off till the moment of conflict was near, till it was necessary to throw off the mask. Besides, you must consider that I had to deal not only with the King but with various Court influences which surround him. They were almost all hostile to me. Many of them were very powerful with the King. I might spend six weeks in coaxing him to assent to a particular measure. When he promised in would come some Grand Duchess and in half an hour undo my six weeks' work."

"In the end Austria played my game for me. She demanded in April, 1866, the demobilization of the Prussian forces, which had begun to put themselves on a war footing in March. Then I knew the Lord had delivered her into our hands. I laid the demand before the King, saying: 'I do not know whether Your Majesty is prepared to surrender the command of your army to your brother in Austria.' He took fire at once. Then it was that he felt his honor as a soldier was attacked. From that moment the difficulty was to restrain him. We were not quite ready. It would have been dangerous to declare war at once. It was dangerous, perhaps, to let the moment of the

King's anger pass, lest counsels of peace should again prevail. But one risk or the other had to be taken, and I chose the latter. Two months later, June 18, war was declared, and the King issued a manifesto to his people which was everything that could be wished. All the rest was in the hands of the God of Battles."

A failing tiny nerve—no larger than the finest silken thread—takes from the Heart its pulse, its power, its regularity. The Stomach also has its hidden, or inside nerve. It was Dr. Shoop who first told us it was wrong to drug a weak or failing Stomach, Heart or Kidneys. His prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed straight for the cause of these ailments—these weak and faltering inside nerves. This, no doubt clearly explains why the Restorative has of late grown so rapidly in popularity. Druggists say that those who test the Restorative even for a few days soon become fully convinced of its wonderful merit. Anyway, don't drug the organ. Treating the cause of sickness is the only sensible and successful way. Sold by All Dealers.

Sir Wm Van Horne Speaks of Advantages of Grand Falls

In his testimony before the Commission appointed by the Provincial Government held in St. John last week in connection with the lands to be expropriated by the Grand Falls Power Company, from the old Grand Falls power and Boom Company Sir William had the following to say:

Examined by Mr. McLean the witness stated he had been interested in the power at the Falls for a number of years. He came into the company eleven or twelve years ago with Senator Proctor, Gen. Alger, Wm. MacKenzie, Mr. Angus and others. Some of them were at the time interested in the Laurentian Paper Company at Grand Falls, the largest pulp and paper mill in Canada, and they formed the new company with the intention of making a larger paper enterprise in this province. Subsequent to coming into property they had elaborate surveys and engineering examinations made. They intended to create a great power.

Mr Powell objected to Sir Van Horne going into details concerning the intentions of the promoters.

Mr McLean thought the evidence very important as it showed for what the property was fitted and its value.

Mr Winslow allowed the evidence and continuing, the witness said that their idea was to provide a big manufacturing industry for the province and develop power for the manufacturers. At the time it was found impossible to raise the necessary money to carry on the work. The surveys in connection with the property confirmed their opinions as to the value of the property. But when the plans were complete the paper market was in a deplorable condition and they were obliged to hold them up. It would be an easy matter now to start work though impossible at that time. It was intended to erect pulp, paper and saw mills. The cost would be \$7,500,000.

The advantages possessed by Grand Falls for the manufacture of pulp and paper were three: First, the abundance of power; second, the vast extent of lumber land in New Brunswick, Quebec and Maine drained by the St. John River; third, the proximity to a sea port open all the year round. All the paper would have to be exported as the Laurentian Paper Co. turned out 200 tons a day, which more than supplies the needs of Canada.

The chief advantage over the Grand Falls Mill was the nearness to a sea port open in winter. From personal knowledge, he believed there was sufficient timber to supply the paper and pulp mills.

As president of the company he had refused an offer ten years ago of \$225,000 for the rights at the Falls. The certainty of the timber supply, the comparative small sum for which the power could be developed, and the geographical position of the Falls made the property valuable. It was the most desirable spot he knew of for the erection of such mills.

He considered the value of the rights at Grand Falls in their present state to be at least \$1,000,000. The right to the lands and privileges on either side of the Falls, that were desired to be expropriated were worth from \$600,000 to \$700,000. The financial affairs of the company were such that they were prepared to go on with the work now.

Linen Coats

Heavy linen makes a practical and stylish coat. There is a new one being displayed at one of the famous shops noted for its smart sporting apparel, that is different. The coat is cut on long slender lines and is made of striped linen, the stripes running lengthwise of the body of the garment and biaswise in the wide straps which trim the fronts and back and in the sleeves. In the latter the stripes are joined in herringbone style on the top of the sleeve. The high turn-over collar and deep-turned-back cuffs are of black satin piped with linen.

Mohair is one of the most satisfactory dirt-shedding materials and is found in many handsome coats—handsome from a style standpoint. It endures the wet and dust alike and emerges from exigencies with a little "worm-for-the-ware" as anything can.

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