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FIRST-CLASS FRENCH 4-HORSE
Wagon, in good order. Also, a yoke
large, well-broken Oxen, with Yoke and
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patrons in the city with a first-class
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Lager Beer,

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The Beer will be left at the houses of
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MONEY TO LOAN.

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FOR SALE!

TOWN LOTS, at the C. P. R. Terminal
town of Port Moody, centrally and
conveniently situated, on more favorable terms
than lands have ever been offered for sale, in
the Province heretofore.
Apply to
P. S. HAMILTON,
Murray Street,
Port Moody.

NOTICE!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
all persons are forbidden to purchase
any person or persons any lot, part or
interest in that certain saw now owned and
occupied by the undersigned and family, and
lying in the waters of Port Moody,
B. C., April 17th, 1885.

JOHNSE TO CUT TIMBER

HON. THOS. WHITE, MINISTER OF THE
INTERIOR, OTTAWA.

I hereby apply for a license to cut timber
on a certain tract of land situated on the
shore of Lake Harrison, and containing
about (800) eight hundred acres, according
to a map or plan deposited with the Dominion
Timber Inspector of this Province.
JOHN R. BROWN.
Harrison Hot Springs, Oct. 1, 1885.

Port Moody Gazette.

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NO. 8

MUTINY QUELLED BY ONE DETERMINED MAN.

Persons who have lived to be elderly, and whose hearts are not weighed upon by too much perilous stuff, find out that a good memory is a precious gift. I find that I have been well endowed in that respect; and considering the period over which my retrospect extends, I have little reason to complain of my accuracy as to particulars, though a blunder may be brought home to me sometimes. As lately, autumnal days grew chill, I one evening stretched myself before the fire in the twilight, and was lost in old scenes of long, long ago. My thoughts wandered, I know not how—I think a line in Byron's "Island" must have brought up the subject—to strange tales which I had heard of pirates and mutinies. One of these tales, which I had received only orally, passed before my mind's eye with great distinctness as to its main and as to its particular incidents; and I was so impressed by the apparent clearness of my vision, that I doubted myself, and suspected that imagination had been at work as well as memory.

Wishing to test the question whether I could trust my recollection or not, I repaired next morning to a library where I made sure of finding among the Royal Naval biographies an authentic record of the transaction on which I had mused. Wonderful to relate, although I found with ease the Life under which I had depended on seeing the account, the early service of the person principally concerned in my tale—the hero of it, as I may say—was given in very few words, no mention at all being made of the very remarkable event which had been occupying me. If biographers trusted to information to be derived from the principal actor himself, I can quite understand how they failed to get possession of an exploit performed when he was of comparatively low rank in the service; for, from the description rendered to me by one who knew him well, he would have recoiled from anything like an attempt to celebrate his own deeds. Such a deed, however, as I know of, ought by no means to be forgotten; and I, after being disappointed in my quest as aforesaid, began to reflect whether, as the memory of it would probably disappear with the men of my generation, and as we have the not to make a memorandum of what I believe to have happened. I have considered, too, whether I should do well, in giving my version of the story, to name the chief actor. As I cannot see that by doing so I can offend any one, and as the chronicle of a bold deed loses half its force if real names be suppressed, I decide to speak openly as far as I can.

The exploit, then, to which I refer, occurred somewhere in the early years of the present century. H.M.S. Ferret, an 18-gun sloop, was cruising in the Gulf of Mexico, her commander being the Honourable George Cadogan, afterwards Earl Cadogan and an admiral. The commander was certainly what is called in the service a taut hand. Probably there may have been some bad spirits among his crew. About the circumstances which immediately preceded the acts which I am about to describe I can give no information, except that by some means or other the crew were in a most disaffected state.

It was night. The weather was very warm. Cadogan, in his drawers and shirt, lay asleep on his cot. The skylight had been taken out to give air to the cabin (a most important item in the account, as will be seen). On a sudden an old quartermaster, who fortunately remained faithful, called down in a hoarse stage-whisper from the deck, "Sir, the ship's company!" Cadogan, who slept with one eye open, as the saying is, understood the warning, and had his wits about him in an instant. Having seized and drawn his sabre, which lay near him, he sprang up through the skylight on to the deck. Arrived there, he saw—it was a tropical night and not very dark—a tall mulatto with a naked cutlass on his shoulder standing over the companion ladder or stair, by which, on ordinary occasions, it was the wont of the commander to ascend from his cabin to the deck. Him without an instant's hesitation Cadogan felled with a stroke of his sabre, saying, as he did so, "You infernal scoundrel what are you doing here?" "I stood here," answered the man, doggedly, to cut you down as you came up the ladder. "Damn you! you're a brave man at any rate, and I'll save your life if I can," answered Cadogan, who instantly called to the sentries to turn up the marines and the officers. All this passed more rapidly than it has been narrated. The commander then passed forward and encountered the body of his ship's company, who with mutinous intent were moving aft from the fore-castle. "God damn you, ye rascals! what does this mean?" or very similar words, formed his salutation to them. They may not have immediately recognized his person, clad as he was in his night-clothes, but there was no mistaking his voice. His undaunted appearance staggered them for a moment, and that moment's hesitation saved the ship. Things had not gone quite according to programme, and

the malcontents were not prepared to act, although their power was really irresistible now, just as much as if all had fallen out as they intended. While they paused for an instant, disconcerted, Cadogan, never losing himself, ordered the marines to load with ball. The officers were tumbling up now, and the chance of the mutineers was getting every second worse. "Up into the rigging every man of ye!" shouted the commander; "I'll shoot any seaman who is seen on deck five minutes hence. Up with you, I say!" The crew was beaten. One or two began to mount the ladders, and presently the whole was aloft. They were informed that any man who came down would do so to his death. And with things in this state the sloop made her way to Jamaica, and came to anchor in Port Royal Harbor.

The question will probably occur to my reader—"How could the ship be navigated with all the crew in the rigging?" The answer is, that they were in the trade-winds, which blow steadily and give little trouble in the way of adjusting canvas; also, that it is presumed that there were some few sound men like the quartermaster who gave the alarm, who could be trusted on the deck. The seaman's food was probably sent up by boys and cooks during the two or three days that their voyage to Jamaica lasted. How it was that the officer of the watch was unable to give some alarm at the beginning, I know not. Most likely he was stealthily set upon and gagged.

An admiral's flag was flying at Port Royal; so, when the Ferret came in and her condition was reported, there was no difficulty in assembling a court martial capable of dealing with capital offences. Eleven mutineers were there hanged at the yard arm. I know not whether Cadogan saved the mulatto. But he probably did; for, he was a wifely man, and had powerful interest. After the executions, the commander went to sea again with the same crew.

When I was very young I used to handle sometimes, by permission, a straight light sword which had hung by the side of a French general—the commandant of the fortress of Zara, in the Adriatic. During the wars of the Empire the French had seized Zara, as they did so many other places. It fell to the lot of Cadogan, who by that time commanded the Havannah frigate, to come in the way while this was not the case, but by one day's delay, by reason of its situation with regard to the water. Cadogan determined, nevertheless, to try and drive the enemy out. To make this attempt, he landed a great portion of his armament, and opened trenches "secundum artem" against the place. It was not, it appears, permitted to the captain to leave his ship; and so the land operations were committed to the direction of the first lieutenant, who got the guns into the field-batteries, and for thirteen days maintained the attack. At the end of that time the French garrison surrendered, and my acquaintance, in a straight sword, was placed in the hands of the Havannah's first lieutenant in token of submission. The exploit attracted much notice at the time. The Emperor of Austria sent an autograph letter of acknowledgement to the lieutenant and decorated his commander and him. The munitions and stores yielded with the place were undoubtedly the prize of the captors. The right to them was never, as I believe, disputed; but of necessity, they had to pass into the keeping of the Austrian Government, which undertook to dispose of them, and to pay the value to the credit of the officers and crew of the Havannah. This obligation they never found it convenient to fulfil. A correspondence on the subject was maintained for some time about twenty years, but not a farthing of the prize-money (estimated at £300,000) was ever paid.

I remember being, many years after these things were done, in company with the naval officer who told me of them. While we were together, a sailor, a miserable-looking creature, came up and spoke to him, giving him name and affirming that he had served in one of Cadogan's crews. The officer had some difficulty in recognizing the broken tar, but at last made him out. "I assure you sir" (those were not the exact words), the man said, "I've been living on a farthing biscuit a day for the last week." After the sailor had gone away, comforted by some coin in hand, and a promise that efforts should be made to procure him employment, my naval friend turned to me and said, "It was no wonder that I didn't know that man at first. He used to be as fine-looking, lusty a fellow as you ever saw. He was very brave, and on the whole a steady seaman; his faults were daredevilism and recklessness when his spirits were up. I have seen him eat bank notes between biscuits, and fry gold watches in a pan when there was prize-money going; now he's on a farthing biscuit a-day."

Thoughtless dogs like that were only too common in the glorious British navy of those days. In forming our opinion of them, we must consider the exploits that they performed, and not their follies and extravagances only. We must remember that a large proportion of these fine fellows were "pressed" men, compulsorily sent to serve their country abroad.

They were not taken by ballot or any regular process, but were just seized upon by armed parties and compelled to go on board of men-of-war. Such being their relation to the service, it was perhaps good policy to encourage wild and lavish enjoyment when the men were off duty, as a means of keeping up their spirits. A multitude of irregularities were, I am afraid, winked at when the effect of them was to get smart crews for our ships. Men who were exempted from the King's press but who nevertheless were likely looking fellows, and in the way of their business could not always keep aloof from press gangs, were furnished with protections. And I am afraid that these protections were frequently not duly respected by officers anxious to get to sea and make prize-money. Some captains—men like Cadogan, of strong will, and with great connections—would forbid the release of men once pressed until they (the captains) had themselves examined the protections. Then they would occasionally say, "Such and such men will have to be eventually landed, no doubt; but let us misunderstand the protection for the moment and keep the men. Before their friends can make a fuss we shall be out of harbour; we are going for only a short cruise, and when we come back they can be landed with an apology."

We can't, in these times of peace and democracy, understand how such practices could have been tolerated; but an exhausting war, should such occur, would no doubt make us acquainted once more with some little invasions of the liberty of the subject.

OF PATTERNS AND STAGE-WAGGONS.

When, a few mornings since my sleeping-room looked very dark as I lay awaiting a knock at the door, the wish arose that I could know whether it was the gloom of rain or fog; for I had planned an occupation which might be pursued in mist, but to which decided wet would be fatal. Presently I remembered that a doubt of this kind would hardly have occurred—certainly would not have lasted long—in my early days for there used then to be a clear token of the ground being wet. On a damp morning my ears would certainly be greeted, on my first waking, by the clanking of pattens—an abominable sound as I thought. I should wait long enough nowadays for the tell tale ring of the metal on the stones; morning foot-falls are wet or dry. The other whether it be a chance holiday, if there were not sunshine, there was decidedly no clatter.

I suppose that those who ramble beyond railways may yet come upon females underpinned with the useful and once indispensable pattens, but for a long time it has not been my lot to look upon a pair. Goloshes, clogs, cork-soles, and other inventions, have quite superseded the noisy old resources; and I am not sure that the modern appliances could make out a perfect claim to superiority over the old, for the pattens not only kept the feet dry, they also, by raising the wearer from one to two inches, kept the garments out of the mire.

After pausing some little time to consider the subject, I remain undecided as to whether or not this generation has any particular knowledge of what pattens are, or were, like. Nevertheless, at the risk of being pronounced superfluously didactic, I devote three lines to description. They were flat, or nearly flat, wooden soles, without joint, mounted upon iron frames, which to a horizontal view, were circular or elliptical, so that they made round marks on the ground. Leather ears, tacked to the sides of the work, were joined by a lace or string, so that a pair should meet over each of the wearer's insteps. The wood was, I think, always stained black or some dark color, and the leather ears adorned with degrees of ornament. Feet, with the ordinary shoes or boots on, were thrust into the pattens, to walk on which securely required some little practice. The appliances, as one sees, could not well be taken into rooms, or into church, and had to be left in halls or porches, or carried by hand with the owners.

The making of pattens was not a profound craft, but it furnished employment for many artisans. Oft have I witnessed the passage of elm-wood (I think it was generally elm) from the log to the patten-sole; for I knew a quaint old fellow who made pattens, and anybody who takes the trouble to follow my Musings must know that I was always attracted by quaint characters. My patten-making friend was a solemn oddity, nicknamed "the Philosopher," in a higher stratum of society he would have been deservedly called a coxcomb. His knowledge was really very small; but by professing a regard for wisdom, and acquiring a pompous manner and delivery, he managed to impose on persons of his own class. He was a Dissenter, and followed very closely the tones and motions of his preachers; yet I cannot recollect that he preached himself. Although he would occasionally descend to a grim joke, I never saw a smile on his countenance, where, however, I, or any observer, could see a squint or contortion of some kind on one side, by reason of which profane youth gave him a second "sobriquet," calling him "Goggle-eye."

The Philosopher went back to the

very egg in forming his pattens; that is to say, he went to work first on rough poles or branches, which (to borrow Falstaff's expression) he sawed into quantities of a length convenient for yielding a patten or pattens. The sawing was performed outside his shop-door; the rough wood was placed on a wooden frame—technically, a horse—the points of section having been previously marked on them, and then divided with a cross cut saw, a rather fine instrument, in a setting tall enough to require but a light stoop to the sawyer. These sawing days were the occasions on which the old sage poured forth the greatest part of his philosophy—he had no porch, alas! but he taught on his threshold. The sawing was sure to collect some half-dozen of idle boys, and to them were the riches of his wisdom imparted. He was very eloquent concerning taxes, tithes, and official corruption; took sometimes an opportunity of disseminating false views of natural history; and not infrequently he promulgated indifferent, trite, or misstated maxims for guidance in daily life. The orations did not make much impression; the urchins seemed to know them to be for the most part humbug, but they very rarely gave evidence of unbelief. Goggle-eye preserved always his dignity; he awed the small fry by his manners; he was a big man with a heavy hand, which nobody doubted that he would use if provoked; any small hearer profane or rash enough to scoff, took care to do so at long range and took to his heels as soon as the gibe had found voice.

The dissected wood was next split into thicknesses for patten-soles; but this operation was performed inside the house and in a remote corner, and could not be witnessed except by a person having the "entree." As soon however, as the slabs were formed, they were placed on a broad bench in the front window, and the process was once more manifest to all who would be at the trouble of looking in from the street. The next stage was undoubtedly the most attractive to beholders; and after dark, when there was a bright light on the bench, it was much observed. A heavy knife with a very sharp blade was hooked on at its upper end to the bench, where was a fulcrum. The long handle, which gave a good purchase, was held in the Philosopher's right hand, and he, with human sole. The flakes of wood seemed to be taken off as easily as parings from a turnip; and Goggle-eye though he turned about the slabs with apparent recklessness, and cut into them unhesitatingly in all directions, yet guided his fingers wittingly, and brought his work to the proper pattern. This cutting stage did not admit of any deliverance of instruction, because the bench was in a sitting room to which tyros could not be admitted, and the intervention of the glass cut off outsiders from the improving fount.

After the soles had been stained and dried, it only needed to attach to them the iron and the ears, and the pattens were complete. The former were supplied by the ironmonger, and the latter by the currier, ready for fixing; screws held on the irons, and tacks the ears. Pattens used to be manufactured by tens of thousands. I wonder how many have been made in the year of grace 1886!

I wonder, too, whether the demand for pattens lasted poor old Goggle-eye's time. Unhappily, I am ignorant concerning his latter years.

The Philosopher always, while I knew him, kept a pig. I presume that he fattened and managed generally the animal upon scientific principles, for he used to make a huge fuss on the subject. Before he had been ten minutes at his morning's work, he might be heard calling to his wife, who would be getting the fire lighted and the water in the pot—

"Rebekah, Rebekah! the pig's awake. Give him his food."

"Lor, Joseph, what nonsense! how you do go on about the pig! I seed en only this mornin'. He's asleeped, sound."

This assurance would only pacify the Philosopher (who was quite nervous on the point) for a few moments. Presently he would call again, in his peculiar drawl—

"Rebekah, Rebekah! the pig's awake now. I hear him. Give him his food."

"Lor, a massy, Joseph, 'tis no sich a thing! He sleepth like a top. Come here and you'll hear en snoring."

"Then don't disturb him on any account. It is most injudicious to startle pigs. What's that knocking? John Brace, John Brace, don't make such a noise! Pig's asleeped."

"How can I help that?" demands John Brace. "I be bound to go on wi' my work."

"Not at all, John Brace, not at all. Wait till the pig wakes; then hammer away. Any other course is inhuman. Pigs should never be disturbed. He'll be awake in five minutes, and Rebekah will then feed him. Noise won't injure him after that. But do some quiet work now, John. It will be most unkind if you don't. Consequences of disturbing the pig unseasonably may be very serious."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Merchant Tailor and Draper
CLARKE ST., PORT MOODY.

WM ELSON.
BEGS MOST RESPECTFULLY TO
inform his old patrons and the public
at large that he has just opened a first-class
Tailor Shop at the Terminus of the C. P. R.,
where may be found one of the largest assort-
ments of
BROADCLOTHS, SCOTCH AND CAN
ADIAN TWEEDES, FRENCH GOODS,
&c., &c.,
On the Mainland, and where orders will re-
ceive prompt attention.
Complete satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronize home manufacture by giving
me a trial.
Wm. ELSON, Prop.

PIONEER
STORE

QUEEN STREET, PORT MOODY.

D. B. GRANT, Proprietor,

SPRING STOCK

Just Received!

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully in-
forms the citizens of Port Moody and
vicinity that he has just received a large
and varied assortment of seasonable

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes

Ready-made Clothing

Etc., Etc.,

Having bought the above Stock for CASH,
I am prepared to sell at the lowest
CASH PRICES.

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IF YOU WANT THE VALUE OF YOUR
money go to Fales & Co. for

FURNITURE,

BEDDING,

WALL PAPER,

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PAINTING, &c.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Clarke Street, Port Moody

New China Wash House.

JIMMY.

Opposition Washing and Ironing done in
First-class style.
References if required.

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THE

STATUTORY TERMINUS

OF THE

Canadian Pacific Railway.

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every part of the
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Excellent Farms for
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OFFICE—MURRAY ST.

PORT MOODY, B. C.

In Victoria the question of drainage continues to occupy public attention; the people know that a perfect system of drainage is necessary but they dread the patriots who propose to borrow large sums. Representative institutions on this continent are all shams and all directed by one idea. Indeed all the men elected to represent the people from Alaska to Labrador would declare the truth by signing this admission: "We believe the multitude was created to pay taxes, and that the whole duty of the representative man is discharged when his own nest is feathered." They are all knaves; but what is to be done? Without perfect drainage every house in the city will be an hospital. It is the duty of the citizens to vote for drainage and watch every man who hopes to be self made.

On Monday a vigilance committee at Vancouver paid the fare for twenty-five of the Chinese and put them on board a steam boat bound for Victoria. The latest report from the capital says: "A gun boat will take them back to Vancouver and take Mayor McLean a prisoner to Victoria. He is charged with aiding and encouraging the vigilantes."

Our special correspondent at New Westminster in a letter received at this office yesterday says: "The saints or the temperance people of this city have entered into an alliance with five of the whiskey saloon keepers who have promised to subscribe five thousand dollars to aid the reformers. And these are the conditions of the contract:—'For and in consideration of the sum of five thousand dollars we bind ourselves to secure by the aid of John Rolson a law to be passed in the next session of the legislative council which shall limit the sale of intoxicating liquors in New Westminster. We believe five saloons in that city quite sufficient for public accommodation.' And so you see the saints are resolved to secure a monopoly of the whiskey trade for the five patrons who promise to pay \$5,000. The wages of sin is not death—but the dollar."

Coun. Higgins, late editor of the "Colonist," in his address on Monday to the ward politicians of Victoria said:—"Last year you objected to have me elected because I was a newspaper man; and now you object because I am a member of the legislative council. In the local house I can fight successfully against the removal of the capital, and will protect our city against every move to remove it. In the provincial position; orders issued by a government at Victoria would be ten hours too late any where on the Mainland, and therefore the seat of government must be changed. We hope to hear that Capt. Bole who represents the Royal City will at once give notice in the house that the change is necessary. Victoria will always be the chief city of the Province it is played out."

Old fashioned law was like common sense; but modern law looks very like common nonsense. The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. asked permission to extend the road which terminates here. It is not their road; one of their own trusted deputies swore, in December last, that the road could not be taxed because it is government property; and yet, the company insist on making the extension, and that clause in the law which says "THE MAIN LINE SHALL NOT BE EXTENDED," is now interpreted to mean—"it may be extended." Syndicates on this continent are more powerful than kings; in future they will make the laws, and ministers will be their servants. Sir John himself must consent to be their humble servant, and judges will hesitate to give judgment in opposition to their decrees. The people on this continent despise kings and worship knaves. Universal suffrage, with universal common sense as chief director, would be a real reformer, but the common sense is nowhere.

UNITED KINGDOM.

Preparations for war continue in every arsenal of the United Kingdom. The speeches of Von Moltke and Prince Bismark in the Reichstag on Tuesday are unmistakable. Von Moltke said:—"We shall most certainly have war; the eyes of Europe are upon you, I appeal to your patriotism, and ask you to increase the power of your army, and secure your liberties." Prince Bismark said:—"Our relations with all the powers are satisfactory, and our 'good' relations with Russia are beyond all doubt; but we must maintain the peace of Europe; and to do so the army must be powerful." Straws show the direction in which the wind blows, and all the straws point just now to a single combat between France and Germany. When these two great powers shall have been exhausted then Russia will be in the field to claim her share of Turkey. The commercial interests of England are all opposed to war, but peace is sometimes more dangerous than war itself. A single hand fight between France and Germany now, would certainly end in placing both powers on a peace footing, and Russia in a commanding position. However, England is preparing for the war, and will be ready with a pile of gold and the finest fleet in the world to guard the Empire.

Changes in the cabinet are noted in

the following despatch. "Lord Salisbury is Secretary for Foreign Affairs; the Rt. Hon. W. H. Smith, first Lord of the Treasury; the Rt. Hon. G. J. Goschen, chancellor of the Exchequer. Right Hon. Edward Stanhope, Secretary of State for war; and Sir Henry Holland Secretary of State for the Colonies. No change in the other Cabinet officers."

Notwithstanding the war clouds which are lowering over Europe the Irish land question occupies the first place in the public mind of the United Kingdom. The prices of farm produce continue to fall, and therefore the difficulty to pay rent is increased. The feeling of insecurity has reached those who own land, in England and Scotland, and universal discontent is felt by the tenants. The cotton spinners, and the millions who receive wages in factories, will not listen to those who suggest a protective duty, and how to settle the land question is a perfect puzzle.

Guys hospital, on the right bank of the Thames, between London and Gravesend, has a world wide reputation, but the managers say that the rental has fallen for £42,000 to £26,000 a year. Only 400 beds out of the 650 which it contains are now available for the destitute poor. The managers have appealed for aid to the merchant, princes of London who will no doubt respond generously and keep the old hospital open. It is truly a home for the unfortunate in that great city.

Of Lady Colin Campbell and the aristocracy the "Standard" says:—"She was not prudent; if she had shown a better sense of duty to her Order she would have been spared much of the sorrow and humiliation which have befallen her and her household. She must have shuddered when she heard of the butler peeping through keyholes, the prying cabman, and the nurse. Her servants were spies, and she was unfortunate in her friends. The aristocracy, as a body, are not more vicious than men and women in a lower social scale, but their follies are more curiously scrutinized, and more severely condemned. This unfortunate case will be a warning to them all."

UNITED STATES.

The Wisconsin State Grange has decided that farmers can never join the Knights of Labor as political allies. City operatives and labor organizations maintain the principle of a law to limit the day's work to eight hours; and farmers would starve if such a law were made.

Fifteen hundred Chinese are now employed on the Cascade division of the Northern Pacific Railroad and the "Oregonian" says:—"The railway on which Tacoma rests all its hopes wouldn't be finished in five years but for Chinese labor. They dig in dirt and filth, and surrounded by a pile of the things called wealth. There was \$2000 in coin, bank notes, deeds to valuable property, and a bank book with a big balance in favor of Perry. The richest man is he who laughs the most, but these unfortunates did not laugh at all, but they were rich and miserable."

The President and Mrs. Cleveland have accepted the invitation of the Governor-General and will be his guests while they remain to witness the merry-making on the ice and in it. But the President's rheumatism may be out of place in cold weather.

From statistics just published we learn that the wheat of California in 1886 exceeds the crop of 1885 by 400,000 tons. \$75,000,000 are now invested in vineyards and 17,500,000 gallons of wine were made in the state last year.

Hundreds of persons employed lately by the companies who own the street cars, in San Francisco, are out on strike. On Sunday night a mob at tacked a car on the Sutter street road, and wounded the conductor, the ticket taker, and a passenger.

Major Heap, of the Lighthouse board made a careful inspection, last week, of Bartholdi's statue, and he says:—"The arm which bears the torch is very weak, and I would recommend visitors not to approach it." He adds, "the whole statue is corroding rapidly and in a few years will be turned into dust."

The representatives of thirty countries met at Fort Worth last week and represented 30,000, people in need of fuel, clothing, and food; and thousands more without seed to plant their fields this spring. The dearth was caused by the long drought of last year.

A special to the San Francisco Examiner says:—"The friends of Gen. Logan here say he 'was killed by the quacks with overdoes of acetic.'" The report will lead to a row among the "doctors." Half-a-dozen of skilled physicians agree in opinion with the friends of Logan. The patient protested against the use of narcotics, but the quacks would not heed him, and therefore he is dead.

The reports from Boston and New York are very satisfactory. In every branch of business the transactions during the month of December were of enormous magnitude. The actual consumption of wool, cotton, iron, coal, copper, and nearly all the great staples proves that a period of industrial activity has been inaugurated.

RECOMMEND HAYGARD'S Yellow Oil very highly. It cured me of rheumatism in my fingers when I could not bend them." Ida Plank, Strathroy, Ont. A medicine for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

Pleasant as syrup, nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Lord Salisbury, happily, never sees the queer stories told about him and his difficulties in forming a cabinet, by the papers on this continent, but goes on steadily drawing around him the best talent of his party, to fill the various offices of Government. He certainly would be amused at the terrible difficulties said to await him in consequence of getting rid of Lord Churchill; but we don't think he is in the slightest degree afraid. The nonsense written about the revelations that Lord Churchill was to make about the corruption in the army and navy departments, does very well as the basis for sensational items in the American papers, but they are treated with contempt in England. It is, there, sufficient to have the matter brought to the notice of the authorities to have the proper remedy applied, and we may be sure that everything connected with the departments referred to, is known to the respective officers. The necessary measures required to put the country in a proper state of defense, occupy the army and navy departments. The army is to be increased by the addition to various regiments of their full quota of men; repeating rifles are being furnished to the regiments as fast as they leave the hands of the makers. The navy is being strengthened almost every week, by the launching of new fast cruisers provided with all the modern improvements for attack and defense.

Trade throughout Great Britain, appears to be improving and money is now worth a great deal more than it was six months ago; the result of increased business. As the war cloud still hangs threateningly in the political horizon, it is being prepared for by capitalists and manufacturers. On the continent of Europe a feverish state of affairs exists. The Germans are massing troops in the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine and the French are slowly massing troops in the same direction. They are like two experienced chess players who are preparing both for attack and defense. The same state of affairs exists on the Danube; both Russians and Austrians are moving their armies as near to the possible battle field as possible, less than actual contact. The statement of Blowitz the Times correspondent at Paris, that an actual alliance had been effected between Russia and Germany, has been contradicted by the Times' correspondent at St. Petersburg.

Russia does not see how she could safely turn her nominal alliance with France to immediate profit and then she hates everything republican. Then France has some important interests in Syria, that might be inconvenient for Russia to recognize in the event of future Russian occupation of that country. Thus, Russia may have agreed with Germany to stand neutral in case of war between that country and France on the stipulation that Germany is not to interfere with Russian schemes in the Balkan peninsula. If the agreement only holds good till Germany has settled accounts with France, that is all that Bismark cares about. Austria, meanwhile, can hold her own till the French business is completed, and then Bismark can easily find an excuse for putting in an oar in aid of his neighbor. Wherever hostilities commence, there will be the first transaction in a long account, which will end in the two great disturbers of the peace of the world, being crippled for the next fifty years. The maintenance of armies and navies has now reached such a fearful cost, that even the wealthiest nations can hardly bear the burden, but it is almost ruin for a poor nation. It is, therefore, better to get rid of the expenditure by a large outlay at one time, than to go on for years at heavy expense. Wars in future will be short, sharp and terrible, in the sacrifice of blood and money. The victors will always demand indemnities, possibly, the best of peacemakers. So long as the cost consisted principally of soldiers' lives, ambitious monarchs were always ready to make a venture; but now, when their purses are called upon, besides the disgrace or defeat, they will think twice before they risk the hazard of the dice. We presume Boshway will by this time, be pretty well reduced to extremities in Burmah; if he waits for a contest, he will never have another chance. His only hope is in dispersing his troops and taking to the bush; but the new police and military posts, will prevent any serious difficulties with him in future. The people have tasted the fruits of peace and order, and will aid the Government in repressing disorder. It is all important that General Roberts be once more at his post in India, so as to be prepared for any attempts on the part of Russia, to create disturbances in Afghanistan, next spring. Russian encroachments on the Hindoo Koosh will be narrowly watched and neutralized partly by the British and partly by

China. When they jointly show a front the Russians will retreat.

THE C. P. R. CO. VS. THE ENJOINERS.

Although, ourself fully convinced that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company have very little to do with the litigation and persecution inflicted on the enjoiners or parties holding land on the line proposed for the Vancouver extension, yet are we compelled to assume that the company are the real head and front of this shocking attempt at robbery, confiscation and persecution, to which the above-named land owners have been subjected. There is no law on this earth, except that created by the strong, when dealing with the weak, that would permit any man or body of men, to take from another, his freehold, without proper compensation. By proper compensation, we mean the value as established by prices offered for similar property in the same locality. Even with such compensation it must be shown by the would-be purchaser, that the particular piece or parcel of land in question, is necessary to the enterprise whatever it is, and that the enterprise itself will be of advantage to the public and of profit to the commonwealth. But first and foremost it must be shown that the corporation or company who seek possession of the land, have a *locus standi* and represent the feelings and wishes of the citizens where the proposed enterprise is to be started. Now the Canadian Pacific Railway Company have no *locus standi* nearer to Port Moody than Kamloops. The whole of the Onda-donk contracts from Kamloops to Port Moody are still in the hands of the Dominion Government; and although it may be doubted whether the assertion that the Government and the company are one and the same, still, there is no doubt that a great deal of color has been given to the assertion owing to the perfect quiescence of the Government while the C. P. R. Company or some persons in their name, are persecuting and attempting to rob inoffensive and law abiding citizens, of their land. It cannot be pretended that even a nominal conveyance of the line has been made to the C. P. R. Company, because the agent of the company stated upon oath, in the Court of Revision and Appeal, that the company had not yet received possession of the line (Kamloops to Port Moody) and he was unable to say when such possession would be given. If then, the company hard to say what right they have to make a branch or extension upon and from a line that does not belong to them. They might as well go down to Tacoma and make a branch or extension from the Northern Pacific Railway. The C. P. R. Company have no *locus standi* at Port Moody, and, therefore, cannot initiate or establish an enterprise without due authority had and received. The mere acquirement of land by force gives them no *locus standi* and they may be dispossessed whenever the opposing force is sufficiently strong by law or numbers to drive them out. We are aware of the desperate straights in which the speculators at Vancouver now find themselves; after the expenditure of very large sums of money, nothing but loss and ruin stare them in the face. They have tried trickery, cajoling, bullying, threatening and all the legal devices for exhausting the means of opposing litigants, that can be raked up in the brains of industrious lawyers; they have even proceeded to bribery and corruption, which happily is only possible on this continent. If it is necessary to take the question to the Privy Council in England, it will be done and the enjoiners will certainly, there, receive justice. It is well-known that the C. P. R. Company or those who assume to act for them, are afraid of the removal of the question to London, and boast that the Port Moody people can never raise the six or seven thousand dollars required for expenses, there. But we may tell them, if twenty thousand dollars was required it would be forthcoming, so that, that straw will not sustain them. If it is necessary to take the question to London after what we have stated above, as to the company having no *locus standi* and consequently no right to make any branch or extension, it will be a great shock to the confidence of the people in the immaculate character of the Bench on this continent. Judges are not only supposed to be the first in the land in respect to legal knowledge, but it is supposed that they are the dispensers of justice, that they are above and beyond any possibility of corruption. It will be a sad affair when people begin to think otherwise.

FURRED TONGUE AND IMPURE BREATH are two concomitants of biliousness remedied by Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. Heartburn, which harasses the dyspeptic after meals, and all the perplexing and changeable symptoms of established indigestion, are dispersed by this salutary corrective tonic and celebrated blood purifier.

THE REPORTED LEAGUE BETWEEN GERMANY AND RUSSIA.

For some time an impression has been gaining ground that the present Czar is showing symptoms of the dementia which has afflicted more than one member of the house of Romanoff. But if he has entered into the reported agreement with the German Kaiser, it must be acknowledged that there is no lack of method in his madness. There seems to be a general disposition by M. de Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of the London Times, and to accept his indication of its purport. If the conditions of the treaty are, indeed, correctly outlined, the political situation in Europe is profoundly changed, France being once more isolated and abandoned to Bismark's tender mercies, while Russia is left free to prosecute her schemes in the Balkan region without fear of interference on the part of Austria.

According to one version of the story, the new bargain was effected by negotiations carried on directly by Kaiser William and the Czar, who saw fit on this occasion to dispense with the services of their chief Ministers, Prince Bismark and M. de Ciers. If this be true, it is at all events an odd coincidence that the terms of the alleged contract should be in every point identical with that secretly arranged by Bismark and Gortchakoff about twenty years ago. Then the Russian Chancellor pledged himself to force Austria-Hungary to observe neutrality in the contest between France and Prussia, after which the battle of Sadowna was seen to be inevitable. That promise was kept, but when the time came to fulfill the reciprocal obligations, Bismark broke faith. Instead of compelling the Vienna Government to acquiesce in the treaty of San Stefano, he encouraged those military demonstrations on the part of Austria which, coupled with the pre-emptory protests of Lord Beaconsfield, constrained Russia to relinquish, at the Congress of Berlin, a large portion of her conquests.

According to M. de Blowitz, the same combination which brought about the ruin of the French second empire and assured unity to Germany, has now been revived. Russia, it is said, has bound herself to remain neutral in the event of a collision between France and Germany, while the latter power has agreed to maintain a like attitude in case of a conflict between Austria and Russia. But of one thing we may be sure, that, instructed by their former unsatisfactory experience, the Czar's advisers will insist that this time the contract shall be simultaneously executed by both parties. Russia will suffer herself to be duped no more, but will see to it that she gets something better than scorned fingers by way of compensation for pulling Bismark's chestnuts from the fire. Instead of waiting patiently until the German empire has again overrun, dismembered, and despoiled France, Russia will be apt to seize the same moment to carry out her firmly cherished, though often frustrated, designs upon southeastern Europe.

If such be a reasonable construction of the purposes embodied in the reported treaty, it seems likely that war, though it may be located in two opposite quarters of Europe, will be rather hastened than deferred. For when could Bismark hope for a time more opportune than the coming spring to summon France, under penalty of war, to sign a treaty which would establish permanently reduce her military establishment which is a constant menace to the peace of the world? Such an ultimatum would apparently provoke an instant outbreak of hostilities, for no French Ministry could live an hour if it consented to even a partial disarmament at the truce of the best of a de-graded antagonist. It is true that the alleged treaty between the Kaiser and the Czar is supposed by some English journals to involve a postponement of European conflicts for a twelvemonth to come, and the apprehension is expressed that Russia may use the interval to execute the long plotted scheme of Russia's acquisition of power and prestige in southern Asia, he would make just such a mistake as Gortchakoff committed in 1870, and the Czar in turn might show himself as unwilling to fulfil his side of the bargain as was the German Chancellor in 1878. It is safer, therefore, to assume that whatever advantage is contemplated by Germany in the new combination will be reaped betimes.

CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

"I have pleasure in saying that Haygard's Pectoral Balsam cannot be excelled for curing colds, coughs and loss of voice. It cured my brother completely." So says Ira McNeale, of Poplar Hill, Ont., regarding this reliable remedy.

Holloway's Pills.—Health or Wealth.—No sane person would hesitate an instant in the choice between these two conditions. Now is the season to secure the former either by restoring or confirming it. These Pills expel all impurities from the system which fogs, foul vapors, and variable temperatures engender during winter; this medicine also acts most wholesomely upon the skin by discharging the liver of its accumulated bile, and by exciting the kidneys to more energetic action; it increases the appetite for food and strengthens the digestive process. The stomach and liver, with which most disorders originate, are fully under the control of these regenerative Pills, which act very kindly yet most efficiently on the tenderest bowels.

FAITHFUL.

J. R. Faithful, of Stroud, Ont., says he suffered from colic for several years, until cured by Haygard's Yellow Oil, which medicine is a specific for all painful complaints.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cuffing Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for Sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Thirty miners were imprisoned by an explosion in a coal pit at Moss. Six of the men have so far been taken out dead.

Active military preparations are in progress in Montenegro. They are said to be supported by Russian supplies of money.

In well informed circles at St. Petersburg the statement that an alliance had been formed between Russia and Germany is declared to be untrue.

A pastoral by the Archbishop of Paris, read in all the churches at Paris, directs that this year, as the jubilee of the Pope's ordination as a priest, shall be specially devoted to prayers for him. Special offerings to the Peter's Pence fund are invited, and a book containing the list of donors is to be offered to the Pope, so that on the fiftieth anniversary of his first mass he may in celebrating it have the recollection of these thousands of the faithful. Chalice and other sacramental objects are to be presented to him, which will benefit missions and poor churches. Clothing for the poor of Rome is also requested, and a tiara, as the special homage of Paris, is to be subscribed for, in which the Archbishop suggests, jewels now only ministering to vanity may find a noble use.

A LION HUNT.

On Monday last our Chilliwack correspondent writes:—"While Mr. Isaac Henderson and Mr. Ronald Campbell were out deer hunting on Shannon mountain, they were attracted by peculiar howlings from one of the bounds; on examination Mr. Henderson discovered among the foliage of a large fir tree, a head, at which he immediately fired, and a California lion dropped to the ground, and ran about fifty yards, he fell and staggered to a tree which he endeavored to climb but while in the act Mr. Campbell sent a ball through his brain; he measures seven feet from tip to tip, the first ball went through his heart. The skin will be stuffed by Wm. Hall of Sumas and placed in Henderson Hall."

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Merchant Tailor
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New Westminster.

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SAMPLE ROOMS:
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—AND—
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Has moved to the store lately occupied by Coulter & Co.,
Opposite to Cunningham's Store
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Formerly Manager of the Watch Department of Savage & Lyman, Montreal.

HAVING SEVERED HIS CONNECTION with Mr. McNaughten, he is prepared to do all kinds of
FINE AND COMPLICATED
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