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PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A LATE PHYSICIAN

(Continued.)

How can I do justice to the virtues of his incomparable wife, or sufficiently extol her unwearying, ennobling devotion to the welfare of her afflicted husband! Her only joy was to minister to his comfort, at whatever cost of feeling or even health, at all hours, in all seasons, to bear with his infinite, incongruous whims, perversities, and provocations, to affect delight when *he* was delighted; to soothe and comfort him under all his imaginary grievances. Her whole thoughts, when absent from him, were absorbed in devising schemes for his amusement and occupation. She would listen to *no* entreaties for cessation from her anxious labors; no persuasions, no inducements, could withdraw her even for a moment from the dreary scene of her husband's humiliation and degradation. Hail, woman, exalted amongst thy sex! Eulogy would but tarnish and obscure the honor that is thy due!

"All, however, was unavailing; the unhappy sufferer exhibited no symptom of mental convalescence; on the other hand, his delusions became more numerous and obstinate than ever. He seemed to be totally unconscious of Lady Anne's being his *wife*; he treated her, and spoke of her, as an amiable companion, and even made her his confidant. Amongst other vagaries, he communicated to her a long story about his attachment to a young girl he had seen about the premises, and earnestly asked her opinion in what way he could most successfully make her an offer!

He addressed her, one morning, as Queen, receiving her with the most obsequious obeisances. He persisted in this hallucination with singular pertinacity. All poor Lady Anne's little familiarities and endearments were thenceforth at an end; for he seemed so abashed by her presence, that no efforts of condescension sufficed to reassure him, and she was compelled to support a demeanor consistent with the station which his crazed imagination assigned her. His great delight was to be sent on her royal errands about the house and grounds! He could hardly ever be prevailed upon to sit, at least at ease, in her presence; and was with difficulty induced to eat at the same table. The agony I have seen in her eye on these occasions! Compelled to humor his delusions, she wore splendid dresses and jewels, and dismissed him on every occasion by coldly extending her hand, which he would kiss with an air of reverent loyalty!

He believed himself to have been elevated to the rank of a general officer, and insisted on being provided with a military band, to play before his windows every evening after dinner. He invited me, one day, in the Queen's name, to dinner in his apartments, some time after this delusion had manifested itself. It was a soft September evening, and the country round about was everywhere bronzed with the touch of autumn. During dinner, Sir Henry treated his lady with all the profound respect and ceremony due to royalty, and I of course, was obliged to assume a similar deportment; while she, poor soul was compelled to recieve with condescending urbanity attentions, every one of which smote her heart as an additional evidence of the inveteracy of her husband's malady. I observed her narrowly. There was no tear in her eye—no flurry of manner—no sighing; hers was the deep silent anguish of a breaking heart!

Shortly after dinner had been removed, we drew our chairs—Lady Anne in the centre, seated on a sort of throne, specially provided for her by the baronet—in a circle round the ample bow-window that overlooked the most sequestered part of the grounds connected with the establishment, as well as a sweep of fine scenery in the distance. In a bower, a little to our right, was placed Sir Henry's band, who were playing, very affectingly various pieces of brillant military music. By my direction privately given beforehand, they suddenly glided from a bold march, into a concert on French horns. Oh how exquisite was that soft melanchly wailing melody! The hour—the deepening gloom of evening—the circumstances—the persons—were all in mournful keeping with the music, to which we were listening in subdued silence. Lady Anne's tears stole fast down her cheeks, while her eyes were fixed with sad earnestness upon her husband, who sat in a low chair, a little on her left hand, his chin resting on the palm of his hand, gazing with a melancholy air on the darkening scenery without. Occasionally I heard Lady Anne struggle to subdue a sob, but unsuccessfully. Another and another, and another forced its way—and I trembled lest her excitement should assume a more violent form. I saw her, almost unconsciously, lay her hand upon that of the baronet, and clasp it with convulsive energy. So she held it for some moments, when the madman slowly turned round, looking her full in the face; his countenance underwent a ghastly change, and fixing on her an eye of demoniac expression, he slowly rose in his seat, seeming, to my disturbed fancy, an evil spirit called up by the witchery of music, and sprung out of the room. Lady Anne, with a faint groan, fell at full length upon the floor; her sister, shrieking wildly, rove to raise her in vain; I hurried after the madman, but, finding his keeper was at his heels, returned. I never can forget that dreadful evening! Sir Henry rushed out of the house, sprung at one bound over a high fence, and sped across a field, amidst the almost impervious gloom of evening, with steps such as those of the monster of Frankenstein. His keeper, with all his efforts, could not gain upon him, and sometimes altogether lost sight of him for nearly two miles, and at length found that he was overtaking the fugitive. When he had come up within a yard of him, the madman turned round unexpectedly, struck his pursuer a blow that brought him to the ground and immediately scrambled up into a great elm tree that stood near, from amidst the dark foliage he was presently heard howling in a terrific manner; anon, there was a crashing sound amongst the branches, as of a heavy body falling through them and Sir Henry lay stunned and bleeding upon the ground. Fortunately the keeper had called out loudly for assistance as he ran along and his voice attracted one or two of the men whom I had despatched after him, and between the three Sir Henry was brought home again, to all appearance dead. An eminent surgeon in the neighborhood was summoned in to his assistance, for I could not quit the chamber of Lady Anne—she was totally insensible having fallen into a succession of swoons since the moment of Sir Henry's departure, Lady Julia was in an adjoining room shrieking in violent hysterics; and, in short, it seemed not impossible that she might lose her reason, and Sir Henry and Lady Anne their lives. 'Tis a small matter to mention at such a crisis as this, but I recollect it forcibly arrested my attention at the time—the band of musicians, unaware of the catastrophe that had occurred, according to their orders, continued playing the music that had been attended with such disastrous consequences; and as Lady Anne's bedchamber happened to be in that part of the building nearest to the spot where the band was stationed, *we continued to hear the sad wailing* of the bugles and horns without, till it occurred to Mrs. Y—to send and silence them. This little incidental circumstance—the sudden mysterious seizure of Sir Henry, the shrieks of Lady Julia, the swoons of Lady Anne—all combined, completely bewildered me. It seemed to be a dream.

I cannot—I need not—dwell upon the immediate consequences of that sad night. Suffice it to say, Sir. Henry was found to have received severe but not fatal injury, which, however, was skilfully and successfully treated, but he lay in a state of comparative stupor for near a week, at which period his mental malady resumed its wildest form, and rendered necessary the severest treatment. As for Lady Anne, her state became eminently alarming, and as soon as some of the more dangerous symptoms had subsided, we determined on removing her at all hazards, from her present proximity to Sir Henry, to — Hall, trusting to the good effects of a total change of scene and of faces. She had not strength enough to oppose our measures, but suffered herself to be conducted from Somerfield without an effort at complaint. I trembled to see an occasional vacancy in the expression of her eye, was it *impossible* that her husband's malady might prove at length contagious? Many weeks passed over her before Lady Anne exhibited the slightest signs of amendment. Her shocks had been too numerous and severe—her anxieties and agonies too continued—to warrant reasonable hopes of her ultimate recovery. At length *however, the lapse of friendly time,* potent, in assuaging the sorrows of mankind, the incessant and most affectionate attentions of her numerous relatives, were rewarded by seeing an improvement, slight though it was. The presence of her little boy powerfully engaged her attention. She would have him lying beside her on the bed for hours together; she spoke little to him sleeping or waking, but her eye was ever fixed upon his little features, and when she was asleep, her fingers would unconsiously wreathe themselves among his flaxen curls. About Sir Henry she made little or no inquiry; and when she did we of course put the best face possible upon matters. Her frequent efforts to see and converse with him had proved woefully and uniformly unsuccessful; and she seemed henceforth to give up the idea of all interference with despair.

But the original, the direful occasion of all this domestic calamity, must not be overlooked. The contest respecting the title and estates of Sir Henry went on as rapidly as the nature of the case would permit. The new claimant was, I think as I hinted before, a man of low station; he had been, I believe, a sort of slavedriver, or factotum on a planter's estate in one of the West India islands; and it was whispered that a rich Jew had been persuaded into such confidence in the man's prospects, as to advance him, from time to time, on his personal security, the considerable supplies necessary to prosecute his claims with effect.

There was very many matters of most essential consequence that no one could throw light upon but the unfortunate baronet himself; and his solicitor had consequently, in the hope of Sir Henry's recovery, succeeded in interposing innumerable obstacles, with the view, as well as wearing out his opponents, as affording every chance for the restoration of his client's sanity. It was, I found, generally understood in the family, that the solicitor's expectations of success in the lawsuit were far from sanguine; not that he believed the new claimant to be the *bona fide* heir to the title, but he was in the hands of those who would ransack the world for evidence—and, when it was wanting, *make* it. Every imaginable source of delay, however—salvation to the one party, destruction to the other—was at length closed up; the case was completed on both sides and set down for trial.

Considerable expectation was excited in the public mind; occasional paragraphs hinted the probability of such and such disclosures, and it was even rumored that considerable bets were depending upon the issue.

I was in the habit of visiting Sir Henry once or twice a week. He became again calm and [illegible] of his last dreadful outbreak, and his bodily health was complete. New delusions took possession of him. He was at one time composing a history of the whole world; at another, writing a memoir of every member that had ever sat in the House of Commons, together with several other magnificent undertakings. All, however, at length gave way to "The Pedigree, a Tale of Real Life," which consisted of a rambling, exaggerated account of his own lawsuit. It was occasioned by his happening, unfortunately, to cast his eye upon the following little paragraph in his newspapers, which chanced to have been most stupidly overlooked by the person who had been engaged for no other purpose than to read over the paper beforehand, and prevent any such allusions from meeting the eye of the sufferer:

"*Sir Henry Harleigh, Bart.*—This unfortunate gentleman continues still greatly indisposed. We understand that little hope is entertained of his ultimate recovery. The result, therefore, of the approaching trial of 'Doe on the demise of Higgs *v.* Harleigh,' will signify but little to the person principally interested."

From the moment of his reading these lines, he fell into a state of profound melancholy, which was, however, somewhat relieved by the task by which he had occupied himself, of recording his own misfortunes. He had resumed his former dress of green baize, as well as the intolerable peacock's feather. What could have conferred such a permanency upon, or suggested this preposterous *penchant*, I know not, except the interest he had formerly taken in a corps of riflemen, who were stationed near a house he had occupied in the country. He continued quiet and inoffensive. His keeper's office was little else than a sinecure, till Sir Henry suddenly set him about making two copies of every page he himself composed.

I remember calling upon him one morning about this time, and finding him pacing about his chamber in a very melancholy mood. He welcomed *me with more than his usual cordiality;* and dismissing his attendant, said, "Doctor did you ever hear me speak in Parliament?' I told him I had not.

"Then you shall hear me now; and tell me candidly what sort of an advocate you think I should have made, for I have serious thoughts of turning my attention to the bar. I'll suppose myself addressing the jury on my own case, and you must represent the jury. Now!"

He drew a chair and table towards a corner of the room—mounted on it, having thrown a cloak over his shoulders, and commenced. Shall I be believed when I declare that—as far as my judgment goes—I listened on that occasion, for nearly an hour, to an *orator*? He spoke of course, in the third person; and stated in a simple and most feeling manner, his birth, education, fortune, family, marriage—his Parliamentary career—in short, his happiness, prosperity, his pride. Then he represented the contemptuous indifference with which he treated the first communications concerning the attack meditated upon his title and property, as well as the consternation with which he subsequently discovered the formidable character of the claim set up against him. He begged me—the jury—to put myself in his place; to fancy his feelings; and proceeded to draw a masterly sketch of the facts of the case. He drew a lively picture of the secret misery he had endured—his agony lest his wife should hear of the disastrous intelligence—his sleepless nights and harassing days—the horrid apprehension of his adversary's triumph—the prospect of his own degradation—his wife—his child's beggary—till I protest he brought tears into my eyes. But, alas! at this point of his history, he mentioned his prodigious discovery of the mode of turning tallow into wax, and dashed off into an extravagant enumeration of the advantages of the speculation! Then, before me, stood confessed—THE MADMAN—violent and frantic in his gestures, haranguing me, in my own person, on the immense and incalculable wealth that would reward the projector; and had I not risen to go, he would probably have continued in the same strain for the remainder of the day! I had proposed calling that evening on Lady Anne—but I gave up the idea. The image of her insane husband would be too fresh in my mind. I felt I could not bear to *see* her, and *think* of him. What a lot was mine—thus alternative visits between the diseased in mind, and the diseased in body—and that between husband and wife—over whom was besides impending the chance, if not probably, of a total ruin! Oh, Providence—mysterious and awful in thy dispensations among the children of men!—who shall enquire into thy purposes, who question their wisdom or beneficence?

Who sees not Providence supremely wise—
Alike in what it gives and what denies.—POPE.

My heart misgives me, however, that the reader will complain of being detained so long amongst these scenes of monotonous misery—I would I had those of a different character to present to him! Let me therefore draw my long narrative to a close, by transcribing a few extracts from the later entries in my journal.

"*Monday, November 5, 18—.*—This was the day appointed for the trial of the important cause which was to decide the proprietorship of the title and possessions of Sir Henry Harleigh. Much interest was excited, and the court crowded at an early hour. Four of the most distinguished counsel at the bar had taken their seats, each with his ponderous load of papers and books before him, in the interest of Sir Henry, and three in that of his opponent. A special jury was sworn; the judge took his seat; the cause was called on; the witnesses were summoned. The plantiff's junior counsel rose to open the pleadings—after having paused for some time for the arrival of his client's attorney, who, while he was speaking, at length made his appearance, excessively pale and agitated, and hurriedly whispered to his leading counsel. The plantiff had been found dead in his bed that morning—having been carried thither in a state of brutal intoxication the preceding night, from a tavern-dinner with his attorney and witnesses. He died single, and there of course was an end of the whole matter that had been attended with such direful consequences to Sir Henry and his lady. But of what avail is the now established security of his title, rank, and fortune to their unhappy owner?—an outcast from society—from home—from family—from the wife of his bosom—even from himself? What signifies the splendid intelligence to Lady Anne—perishing under the pressure of her misfortunes? Will it not a thousand-fold aggravate the agonies she is enduring?

It has been thought proper to intrust to *me* the difficult task of communicating the news to both parties, if I think it advisable that it should be done at all. What am I to do?—What may be the consequence of the secret's slipping out suddenly from any of those around Lady Anne? About the baronet I had a little apprehension; I felt satisfied that he could not comprehend it—that whether he had lost or won the suit was a matter of equal moment to *him*?

As I had a patient to visit this morning, whose residence was near Somerfield, I determined to take that opportunity of trying the effect of the intelligence on Sir Henry. It was about two o'clock when I called, and found him sitting by the fire, reading one of Shakespeare's plays. I gradually led his thoughts into a suitable train, and then told him briefly and pointedly, and accurately, his own history, up to the latest incident of all—but as of a *third* person, and that a nobleman. He listened to the whole with profound interest.

"God bless me!" he exclaimed, with a thoughtful air, as I concluded—"I surely must have either heard or read of this story before!—You don't mean to say that this is *fact?*—That it has happened lately?"

"Indeed I do, Sir Henry," I replied, looking at him earnestly.

"And are the parties living?—Lord and Lady—?"

"Both of them—at this moment—and not ten miles from where we are now sitting!"

"Indeed!" he replied, musingly—"that's unfortunate!"

"*Unfortunate*, Sir Henry?" I echoed with astonishment.

"Very—for *my* purpose. What do you suppose I have been thinking of all this while?" he replied with a smile. What a subject it would be for a tragedy!—But, of course, since the parties are living, it would never do!—Still, I cannot help thinking that *something* might be made of it! One might disguise and alter the facts."

"It is a tragedy of *very* real life!" I exclaimed, with a deep sigh.

"Indeed, it is?" he replied, echoing my sigh—"it shows that the fact often transcends all fiction—does it not? Now, if this had been a plot of a tale or novel, people would have said—'how improbable! how unnatural!"

"Ay, indeed they would, Sir Henry," said I, unable to keep the tears from my eyes.

"'*Tis* affecting," he replied, his eyes glistening with emotion, adding after a moment's pause, in a somewhat tremulous tone—"Now which of the two do you most pity, doctor, Lord or Lady Mary—?"

"Both. I scarce know which most."

"How did they bear the news, by the way, do you know?" he inquired, with a sudden interest.

"I believe Lady Mary—is in too dangerous circumstances to be told of it. They say she is dying."

"Poor creature! what a melancholy fate! And she is young and beautiful, you say?"

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The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1885.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

At the Agricultural Dinner on Friday night last week, the hon. John Robson was denounced by his colleague, Mr. Jas. Orr, M.P.P., who informed the audience that the Provincial Secretary had not discharged his duty. This announcement was received with a storm of applause by the assembled guests—nearly all farmers who reside in New Westminster district. Not one ventured to say a word in defence of the Coal Harbor land-grabber. Straws show the way the wind blows, and this little incident proves that one selfish politician is—played out.

On Tuesday His Excellency the Governor General arrived here and received two deputations of citizens; they presented him with the addresses published on another page, and he was well pleased by the enthusiastic display of loyalty to Her Majesty. He will visit us again on his way to the east, and all our people will meet him at the terminus and wish him God speed.

A correspondent who writes from Lytton, says: "The farmers all over the upper country are alarmed by the high rates charged on the railroad for freight; and the majority have decided to do no threshing this fall; but the minority have resolved to build a large storehouse at Yale, and to take their wheat over the old road on sleighs to that point, and from thence old Father Fraser will take it to market. The snow road and the river will be the rivals of steam.

Mr. Allison, a gold commissioner of Similkameen, is in Victoria, and says: "The mines are rich, but it is too late for adventurers without money to go there this fall. He is confident that next year will witness a mining boom not less exciting and important than that which was witnessed in the famous palmy days of Cariboo. He describes the district as "an Eldorado that will yield fortunes for a few and disappointments for many."

The dangerous bar near Ladner's Landing in the Fraser will be removed by the dredger. It is rumored that this work will be executed without delay, but an improvement in the approach to the Royal City will not be executed with despatch by the officials who reside at Victoria. Every one of them believes New Westminster to be a rival that deserves to perish. And it may perish if the citizens continue to sleep with their eyes open.

The scene at Yale on Saturday last beggars description. A thousand white men lately employed on the railroad rushed out of the cars and into the saloons. In two hours the streets were full of lunatics; they roared and raved and attempted to force their way into private houses. Twelve hundred Chinese arrived by the same train and went into the woods and cooked their rice. It is amusing to see the difference between Pagans and Christians.

With surprise we learn that "work on the island railway progresses rapidly." But when the road shall have been completed, what will they do with it? It will not be used to carry coal, and there is nothing more on the island that may be exported. An excursion train every Sunday from Victoria to Nanaimo will be very interesting, but the millions taken from the public purse to provide this luxury for the citizens of the Capital are not evidence of wisdom or prudence. The island railroad is a huge illustration of the knavery that is practised by "statesmen" on this continent.

UNITED STATES.

The people of Seattle are divided into two parties. The working men have warned the Chinese to leave the city on or before the 1st prox.; but the defenders of law and order say "there shall be no violence," and have been sworn in as special constables, and are ready to keep the peace with arms in their hands. As Sir Lucius O'Trigger says—it is a very pretty quarrel as it stands.

Attacked by the whites at Green river, in Wyoming Territory, early in September, the Chinese set fire to their houses and fled. They returned on Tuesday last and commenced to work as miners in the ruins. In a few hours one of them panned out $6000, and several others picked up the coined nuggets they had concealed. These facts are verified on oath by the Rev. Mr. Therloway, the Congregational minister. The presence of mind displayed on this occasion was very useful to the Pagans in a Christian land.

At Los Angeles, on Monday, Chas. Miles, County Recorder, was up before the Grand Jury, charged with stealing $11,842 from the public purse. He is a County Recorder. The indictments were found, and he was imprisoned; but, he gave security for $2,000, and was released, and now he may go with $9000 gained. Justice is cheap enough at Los Angeles.

The New York "World" gives a pen and ink sketch of Mr. Ferdinand Ward in jail. He looks like an aristocratic thief seated at his piano. His suite of rooms are splendid, and he pays for them. A rich man in jail may have anything he wants in this free country. Men less guilty under the same roof are half-starved and treated like dogs, while he drinks his Rhenish wine and smokes the best Havannahs." A FREE country is a fine thing for a rich man. And to be sure everyone knows that Liberty loves to live in a republic where "smart men" are legislators and bankers. Oh! yes; Liberty loves good society and the almighty dollar.

The Prince and Princess di Galatio Colonna (the latter *nee* Miss Eva Mackay) arrived in Paris on Monday on a visit to her aunt. The dinner given by Mrs. Mackay astonished the old nobility. The table was transformed into a bed of roses, with just margin enough left for the plates and glasses. The flowers were all half-blown, and of a delicate pink. Light was supplied by wax candles, and each of them seemed to grow from the heart of a rose." Republican simplicity is very interesting, In this free country we have slaves and kings, but they are called by other names.

The "Oregonian," referring to the proceedings at Seattle, says: "Those who warned the Chinese to leave and threatened them with butchery if they did not, are men of no note or character. It is said that the Mayor of Tacoma presided. It is a shame to Tacoma that she should have chosen such a man to be her Mayor. Suppose these Chinese do not go; will this Mayor of Tacoma and his fellow ruffians carry out their implied threat of wholesale butchery? The responsible citizens of Seattle and Tacoma owe it to themselves and to their cities to call counter meetings at once and condemn their ruffianly conduct with its suggestions of violence and horror.

The responsible citizens have taken the hint, and the result is, they are in arms and ready to defend the Chinese.

John Wilmot was married to Nancy Charlton, at Portland, on Monday. John resides in Clarke County, Washington Territory, and is 75 years old. Nancy is a Portland belle, aged 65. John is a brave old man, and Nancy a blushing bride. Happy, happy, happy pair. None but the brave deserves the fair.

UNITED KINGDOM.

The Conservatives have resolved to dissolve Parliament on the 7th December. Great preparations are being made by both parties, and the general impression is, that a vast majority of the newly enfranchised millions of Great Britain will give their votes to the Conservatives The workingmen of England are proud of her supremacy, and believe that it cannot be maintained by the peace-at-any-price policy. This feeling is apparent in every part of the country, and therefore the result of the approaching contest is not doubtful. My Lord of Salisbury is the coming man, and in the spring of next year he will marshall the might of England and be ready to take a hand in the great game of war which is inevitable. The extravagant demand of Parnell in Ireland will increase the Conservative power in Great Britain, but it is quite possible that the Irish will be permitted to rule themselves in a local parliament, and send representatives to the Imperial Parliament. The Irish in Ireland are proud of the Empire, and if the land question were finally settled, they would be as loyal as the Scotch.

A special correspondent of the London Times, writing from Berlin on the 6 inst., says: "Prince Bismarck has this day written a friendly letter to the Pope, thanking him in the name of Germany for the interest his Holiness has taken in settling the dispute with Spain The agreement will be officially announced in a day or two.

The "Mark Lane Express," in a review of the British grain trade, says: "heavy gales of wind have prevailed with rain in the south of England, and snow in the north of Scotland, and consequently a material portion of the harvest remains outstanding."

By telegram to London, dated Constantinople, Oct. 5th, we learn that great activity prevails at the Turkish war office; that troops are rapidly arriving and quickly despatched to Tripoli and Salonica.

A despatch to the "Daily News" says eight thousand Russians have crossed the Danube into Bulgaria, and have reached Roumania by special train at night." The eagles are gathering round the sick man, and he is doomed.

Mr. Chamberlain, at Glasgow, last week, pulled in his radical horns and proved himself to be a master of the art that enables a man to sway the multitude. He described the toilsome life of a poor man, and then said, "there is something rotten in the system that leaves a man like this nothing in view at the close of life but the poor house." After describing the Conservatives as oppressors of the poor, he appealed to the audience for support, and quoted Burns:—

O, let us not like snarlin' tykes,
In wranglin' be divided;
'Till slap comes in an unco' loon,
And wi' a rung decide it.

He was loudly applauded. He proved very clearly that he knows something of human nature, and the art of applying soft-solder; he also proved that the radical or communistic party in England is very insignificant.

The Earl of Devon has invited his Irish tenants to take advantage of the Land Purchase Act and become absolute owners in fee of their holdings, and the tenants in reply say. "We prefer to remain as tenants to your Grace, and if all the landlords were like your lordship, Ireland would be contented and loyal.

THE APPROACHING STORM.

There is a strange, but ominous, silence prevailing throughout Europe at this moment. It reminds one of the dead calm that precedes the most terrible storms in the tropics Every power has its own particular game to play, its own particular aim to achieve: be it the retrieval of lost territory filched from it at a time when it was unable to defend itself, or when its weakness and poverty rendered resistance impossible; or it may be the desire to obtain a portion of a neighbor's lands, which it hopes to receive as a reward for its help to a greater power in ravaging and desolating the homes of a people with which it has no quarrel, perhaps not even a grudge; it may be, on the part of the great powers, the acquirement of territory or seaports, or a position from which it may dominate or menace the adjoining territories or commerce of a rival. The game, whatever its object, must be played, but with the smallest possible risk of loss. Thus, each one wishes the other to commence the melee, hoping he can strike when the antagonist he chooses is at a disadvantage. There appears to be some agreement connected with the Kaiserbund, that Germany and Austria are to hold aloof, while Russia, by means of her Bulgarian allies, is to open the way to Constantinople. What the recompense to Germany and Austria is to be, is very difficult to say, and we feel sorely puzzled to comprehend the problem. There cannot be the shadow of a doubt that if Russia secures Constantinople, she becomes the arbiter of Europe Germany and Austria are perfectly aware of that fact, but they may have some understanding in relation to other provinces of Turkey, and the absorption of Albania, Macedonia, or even Roumania and Servia, although these last are highly improbable. As to Bosnia and the Herzegovina, they virtually belong to Austria, notwithstanding the pretended protectorate only; so that their annexation would be no bribe to Austria. Still the capture of Constantinople by the Russians, whatever may be the bargain, would destroy the influence of Germany and Austria combined, and would, in the words of Napoleon the Great, make the world Cossack. Now, this is simply out of the question, so that we must try to solve the riddle in some other way. May it not be that Bismarck is trying to force the hands of Russia and France, and luring them on to their destruction? This is possible, because they would in this way be compelled to declare themselves, and he could by this means attack them as it suited his convenience, If there is any secret alliance between these two powers, they would require to play their respective parts, and the forces of the two German powers could then be directed in the way best calculated to strike at the weakest points. We note that a strong British fleet has been ordered to the Mediterranean, whether as a precautionary measure, or to watch the course of events and be ready to enter the Dardanelles, if required, is a matter that will be better understood by-and-bye. What part of the play England will perform is yet uncertain; but that there is some understanding with Germany and Austria, we have no reason to doubt. A strong fleet of French war vessels have proceeded to the Mediterranean, ostensibly to perform some evolutionary exercises; but they may be found acting in a more serious business, when least expected. It would not be surprising to find the Italian fleet had been got ready to exercise also, and their evolutions might bring them near the English vessels. There are at present some disturbances on the Island of Crete: they might look in there to protect Italian subjects. The Russian fleet is at this moment concentrating at Sebastopol, and all the approaches to that great fortress are being fortified with the most feverish haste. Why such precautions are being adopted, when Russia is at Peace with all the world, it is hard to say; but such is the fact. At Batoum, war material is being accumulated in vast quantities, although there is no apparent cause for it. Roumania is beginning to quake. She has some sense of impending danger, and appeals to the powers to allow her to remain neutral; but this, it is quite evident, is out of the question. In the event of hostilities, she will be used as Russia thinks fit, and her people will be forced into the Russian ranks. Some day, Roumania will be a great battlefield, and she will be torn and desolated because she happens to be placed between the great contending powers. Bulgaria will suffer in the same way, but she has by her recent action, deprived herself of any sympathy. Mr. Gladstone will never be able to make any more capital out of Bulgarian atrocities. There is perhaps no part of the world of which the map will undergo so great a transformation as amongst these Balkan States, when the coming struggle is over, and it will require very clever manœvering on the part of these little States to preserve their autonomy: it will depend on whether or not they cast in their lot with the winning side.

Many forget that the hair and scalp need cleansing as well as the hands and feet. Extensive use of Ayers Hair Vigor has proven that it is the best cleansing agent for the hair—that it prevents as well as removes dandruff, cools and soothes the scalp, and stimulates the hair to renewed growth and beauty.

POLITICAL FEELINGS.

It is very unfortunate that many people are unable to distinguish between political antagonism and personal animosity. The individual, with the true politician, is entirely lost sight of; he looks only at the public acts and manners of the man who has the temerity to assume the power, knowledge, and ability of a legislator. It is needless to say that men mistake their missions: a man who would make a very good baker or dealer in peanuts is carried away by his vanity to offer himself for public honors, and by sheer impudence, a voluble tongue, and the fact that he is free from scruples of conscience—hence, a useful tool in the hands of schemers—is thrust into a position for which he is wholly unfit; therefore, a misfortune for the commonwealth. The real duty of a journalist is to expose such men, to hold them up to the public scorn and contempt in order that they may be cast aside to make room for better men; during their tenure of office they not only disgrace and degrade the public service, but they retard the progress of the country; by their corruption the people's property is wasted, the country impoverished, and excessive taxation becomes necessary. Industry is clogged and withers away under the influence of maladministration, and opportunities for the general welfare are lost, because, in the absence of confidence in a government, capital is driven away to seek safer and more stable institutions, in countries where the people insist upon honest and patriotic administration. Men who vote for and support political adventurers are traitors to their country; they seek only their own paltry gains, no matter in what form, quite regardless of the injury being done to their fellow subjects, and look upon patriotism and honesty as mere by-words. There are some people of small minds in this Province, who believe that we are moved by personal spite or malice, in the exposure of the person we are in the habit of calling honest John. Such people arrive at their conclusions, because they are themselves spiteful and malicious; or because they are ignorant and do not comprehend the mischief inflicted on the country by the continuance of honest John in office; or, from motives of self-interest, are supporters of honest John. With such people we have nothing in common, and therefore we never give them the slightest consideration. Our occupation of journalist compels us to place honest John before the public in his true colors, and this we must do without any regard to what some people may think or say. If we did otherwise we should be *particeps criminis* with honest John, and a base imposition and disgrace to the honorable profession of journalism. We would ask any right-thinking man if he conceives the celebrity above named, worthy of his respect, when we know that with the most heartless hypocrisy, he made religion subservient to politics; when he turns our excellent system of free education into a political machine; when he teaches temperance and prohibition, vying with the most reputed temperance lecturers in his extravagant and ridiculous illustrations of the horrors of drunkenness, in one locality, and is a party, at the same time, to drunkenness in its most horrible phases in another? Who assists at the passing of bills in the Legislative Assembly to give away our public lands to aliens; depriving those who come to aid us in the development of the country, of homesteads, our laborers and artizans of employment, and our merchants of trade? Who connives at the gift of public property to a railway company, because they promise to make an extension of their line by which his own property will become valuable; and spends the people's taxes to pay settlers to give up their holdings, in order that they may be handed over to the railway company, that, by their crushing monopoly, appear likely to squeeze the life-blood out of this country? Who, with unblushing effrontery, goes from settlement to settlement, making statements which he knows are untrue, because he thinks that he can impose upon ignorant but well-meaning farmers and settlers, who will be simple enough to vote for this unprincipled adventurer at the next election? It very often happens, however, that such a bane as honest John, creates his own antidote. Men of his character are rarely possessed of brains, and finding that saying a great deal suits the popular taste, very often say too much. Honest John promised roads, schools, bridges, and a great deal more to the settlers, and they have been looking anxiously forward to the performance; but, alas! the promises of honest John are like employment under his government, they are "political," and only intended to be used that way. The Government are at their wits' end to keep the administrative machine going round, even in the slovenly, slip-shod way that accords with their untutored ideas; and the settlers must wait till we get a new administratian, before they can hope for any help, or redress for their grievances.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Is an anodyne expectorant, of great curative power. It aids the throat and lungs in throwing off diseased matter, and, at the same time, allays the irritation which causes the abnormal action of these organs. A. B. Deming, Atchison, Kans., writes: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for throat and lung difficulties, with marked success. It effected a complete cure at a time when I had almost despaired of recovery. I consider it an invaluable remedy for all diseases of this character."

Ira Eno, Dale, Ky., writes: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and find that it

STRENGTHENS

the system, allays all tendencies to cough, promotes natural and refreshing sleep, and most effectually checks the progress of a cough or cold. I would not be without it for many times its value." J. H. Cushing, Brownsville, Texas, writes: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with most satisfactory results. It cured me of a terrible racking Cough which the prescriptions of several physicians failed to reach. It is the most effective remedy I have ever used."

Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt., writes: "For years I was in a decline. I had

WEAK LUNGS,

and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been, for a long time, comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold, I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief." Dr. J. Francis Browne, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "Twenty years ago, being then in active practice as a physician, I obtained the formula of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I have often prescribed that remedy with gratifying results."

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

For Sale by all Druggists.

A FRENCH DARWIN.—At a late meeting of the French Association at Grenoble, M. de Mortillet read a paper on tertiary man before the anthropological section. The question, he said, was not to know whether man already existed in the tertiary epoch as he existed at the present day. Animals varied from one geological stratum to another, and the higher the animals the greater was the variation. It was to be inferred, therefore, that man would vary more rapidly than the other mammals. The problem was to discover in the tertiary period an ancestral form of man, a predecessor of the man of historical times. M. de Mortillet affirmed that there were unquestionably in the tertiary strata objects which implied the existence of any intelligent being. These objects have, in fact, been found at two different stages of the tertiary epoch—in the lower tertiary at Thenay, and in the upper tertiary at Otta, in Portugal, and at Puy Courny, in Cantal. These objects proved that at these two distant epochs there existed in Europe animals acquainted with the use of fire and able more or less to cut stone. During the tertiary period, then, there lived animals less intelligent than existing apes. M. de Mortillet gives the names of anthropipitheque, or ape man, to the species, which, he maintains, was an ancestral form of historic man, whose skeleton has not yet been discovered, but who has made himself known to us in the clearest manner by his works A number of flints were exhibited from the strata in question which had been intentionally chipped and exposed to fire. The general opinion of the *savants* assembled at Grenoble was that there can no longer be any doubt of the existence in the tertiary period of an ancestral form of man.

☞ For artistic monumental work apply to George Rudge, "Victoria Marble Works," Douglas Street, Victoria.

The "Mainland Cigar" is the Best in the Dominion.

PIONEER
BOOT AND SHOE STORE
COLUMBIA STREET,
New Westminster.
Goods at Wholesale Prices
R. THOMAS.

F. CRAKE,
WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER,
Opposite the Colonial Hotel
Formerly Manager of the Watch Department of Savage & Lyman, Montreal.
HAVING SEVERED MY CONNECTION with Mr. McNaughten, I am prepared to do all kinds of
FINE AND COMPLICATED
Watches!
—AND—
JEWELRY.
CHARGES REASONABLE.
☞ Watches sent by mail or express attended to at once.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE PARTNERSHIP FIRM OF TAYlor & McLeod, proprietors of the hotel known as the "Pacific House," is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and by the retirement of Angus McLeod. All debtors owing the late firm will please make immediate payment to John R. Taylor, who is also solely liable for all legal demands against the late firm to date.

JOHN R. TAYLOR,
ANGUS McLEOD.

Port Moody, Sept. 16, 1885.

A. R. HOWSE,
(Formerly Howse, Hill & Rickman)
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE will resume business as
Surveyor, Real Estate Broker, and Conveyancer,
On and after the 21st inst. Office—Next Caledonia Hotel,
MURRAY STREET, PORT MOODY, B. C.

Save Money
By using none but the best Clear Cedar Shingles.
They are branded (on every bunch) as follows and cost no more than the inferior makes:
(BRAND.)
PIONEER LUMBER CO., (Limited.)
XXX
PORT MOODY, B. C.
We also manufacture
—AND DEAL IN—
Everything used in Building,
from the roof to the sills, in
Cedar, White Pine, Fir and Spruce
LUMBER,
Including RUSTIC, FLOORING, SASHES, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, SHAKES, PICKETS, LATH, &c.
—AND—
Rough & Dressed Lumber
Of every kind.
Our Lumber is more strictly graded than any other manufactured in the Province, and consequently our customers get superior value at ruling market prices.
Port Moody people will benefit themselves by getting estimates from us before building.
PIONEER LUMBER CO. (Limited.

Mechanics' STORE!
LUNDBOM BLOCK,
Columbia Street, New Westminster.
HAVING OPENED THE ABOVE COMmodious store with a fine stock of
Staple Dry Goods!
The citizens of New Westminster are invited to inspect the same, and learn for themselves that with better quality, they can study economy by purchasing from me. I have also, a full line of
GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS!
Affording a good selection from the most FASHIONABLE STYLES.
The Tailoring Business
Is carried on, as usual, and a PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
S. TRAPP,
MANAGER.

CAREY'S
Stage Line!
FIRST-CLASS STAGES LEAVE PORT Moody at 8 o'clock, a.m., and 1 o'clock p.m. Arrive at New Westminster at 9:15 o'clock, a. m., and 2:15 o'clock, p.m. Leave New Westminster at 10 o'clock, a.m., and 3 o'clock, p.m. Arrive at Port Moody 11:15 o'clock, a.m., and 5:15 o'clock, p.m.
Charges Moderate.
HORSES FOR SALE OR HIRE, AND STABLING FURNISHED ON REASONABLE TERMS AT THE WINNIPEG STABLES.
P. CAREY, PROPRIETOR.

The Port Moody Gazette

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1885.

C. P. Railway Time Table.

PORT MOODY.

Mixed train arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, 6:30 p. m., and leaves on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 a. m.

Passengers entering trains without tickets, at stations where tickets are sold, will be subject to an additional charge of 75 cents.

M. J. HANEY,
A. ONDERDONK, Gen'l Supt.
Gen'l Manager. je14

MARRIED.

At the American Hotel, New Westminster, by the Rev. Mr. Gill George R. Raymond, eldest son of R. Peel Raymond, Esq., of Sydney, N. S. W., to Jennie, second daughter of John Murray, of Port Moody.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

His Excellency arrived here by special train from the east on Tuesday at 11 o'clock a. ., and was greeted by a large concourse of citizens, including sixty members of the Odd Fellows, Manchester Unity, in full regalia. A platform, richly carpeted, and decorated with flags and evergreens, had been prepared, and Mr. J. T. Scott read to His Excellency, in the most impressive manner, the following address:—

To the Most Honorable Sir Henry Charles Keith, Petty-Fitzmaurice, Marquis of Lansdowne, in the County of Somerset, Earl of Wycombe, of Chipping Wycombe in the County of Bucks, Viscount Calne and Calnstone in the County of Wilts, and Lord Wycombe, Baron of Chipping Wycombe in the County of Bucks, in the Peerage of Great Britain; Earl of Kerry and Earl of Shelbourne, Viscount Clanmaurice and Fitzmaurice, Baron of Kerry, Lixnaw, and Dunkerron, in the Peerage of Ireland, Governor-General of Canada and Vice-Admiral of the same:—

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY:

As loyal and loving subjects of Her Majesty, the people of Port Moody respectfully approach Your Excellency on this the occasion of Your Excellency's first visit to British Columbia, to express our devotion and loyalty to her Majesty's Crown and Government, and our hearty welcome to Your Excellency as the Representative of our most gracious Queen, and the head of the Executive of the Dominion. In common with our brethren of Eastern Canada, we anticipate an increased development of our wealth from the connection soon to be made between the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards of the Dominion, the mother country, and the Orient. Its isolated position up to the present has greatly retarded the material prosperity of this outlying portion of Her Majesty's dominions, and Your Excellency will not have failed to observe that many of British Columbia's great capabilities lie dormant for want of population and capital; but this, we trust, under the fostering care of your government, will soon become a thing of the past. Our magnificent forests and exhaustless fisheries, our boundless mineral wealth, and our glorious natural scenery and peerless climate, will attract both population and capital, and give our commercial interests an impetus that shall place this Province in the foremost rank among the many that make up our wide Dominion.

We trust that Your Excellency's sojourn amongst us may be productive of pleasure to Your Excellency, and may result in lasting benefit to the Province, by drawing closer the bonds that unite us to the Dominion and the Empire, and that Your Excellency may carry with you on your eastern journey pleasing recollections of your stay in this the western Province of the Dominion.

In reply, His Excellency said:—"I am highly pleased to meet the people of Port Moody, and I thank them for the address, and for the sentiments of loyalty and devotion to her Majesty's Crown and Government. This meeting with you beside the great Pacific Ocean I shall hold in lasting remembrance. I congratulate you on the near completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which will unite with iron bands British Columbia with her sister Provinces, and be productive of great mutual benefits. I have gazed with rapture and delight on the magnificent scenery of your country, and I trust that the opening of the great continental railway will be the means of bringing a vast population as settlers, and thousands of tourists to enjoy the pleasure of gazing on the matchless scenery of your highly-favored Province."

S. J. Wade, Grand Master of the Odd Fellows, Manchester Unity, then stepped forward, and in behalf of the Society, presented the following address:—

To His Excellency the Marquis of Lansdowne, Earl of Kerry, Knight Grand Cross of the most distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, and Governor-General of Canada:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY:—

We, the officers and members of the Canadian Order of Odd Fellows, Manchester Unity, as citizens of Port Moody and the surrounding country, approach Your Excellency with feelings of loyalty and love, and we beg to tender you, as the representative of our gracious Queen, a hearty welcome to the terminus of our great railroad. It will unite the eastern and western Provinces of the Dominion and render more intimate the connexion of the Canadian people. And we trust it will secure for us the pleasure of seeing you here again.

As chips of the old block; as children of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, we assure you of our loyalty and love; and we hope you may continue to represent worthily our gracious Queen.

His Excellency replied in a most happy manner, thanking Mr. Wade and the society he represented, for the hearty welcome tendered to him, as the representative of Her Majesty, and for the sentiments of love and loyalty expressed in the address. It had been his fortune on several former occasions whilst in the Dominion of Canada, to have been favored with addresses of welcome from the Society of Oddfellows, and it did him much pleasure to meet them at this time as loyal sucjects of Her Majesty in the Western Province of British Columbia, which is on the eve of being united by the Canadian Pacific Railway with her sister Provinces of the Dominion, the event of which will be most sure to cement more closely the tie that binds one to another the whole people of Canada.

BALL AT THE ELGIN.—An impromptu ball was given at the Elgin House, by prominent citizens Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. M. J. Haney, the General Superintendent and Manager of the Western Division of the C. P. R. There were present about 40 couple, who heartily participated in the mazes of the dance, for which excellent music was furnished by an orchestra comprised of Messrs. Darcy, Walsh and Gibbons. Much credit is due Col. Scott for the efficient service he rendered as chief manager of the occasion. At the close of the supper, which by-the-way, was superb, highly complimentary toasts were offered Mr. Haney, to which he responded in a happy address. Taking all in all, the affair was considered a grand success.

Last Sabbath was a beautiful day. Services were held as usual at the school building. Several of our friends were here from the Royal City to take recreation boating, &c. Sam'l Conners took several of our people to New Westminster on an extra stage headed by a pair of his best steeds

The railway employees on the Onderdonk contract who were recently discharged, were all paid off on Wednesday.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM GRANITE CREEK.

We had a very hard trip in getting here. We were three days coming from Port Moody to Hope, at which place we packed up and started. The horse did not like the looks of things, and raised "cane," and the way pots, tin cans, picks, shovels, and axes flew around, was a terror to the natives. However, we repacked and started again with better success, getting about twelve miles the first day.

Messrs. Lehman, Geo. Webster, Austin, Jas. Murray and the writer, composed our party. We had snow two nights in crossing the Hope Mountain, and we had but one dry night on the trip from Hope here. We arrived at Granite Creek on the 11th of August.

Nearly every man we met was from Port Moody or New Westminster. Saw George Kelly and McBeth the first night on arrival. This creek is all claimed from the mouth to the forks, a distance of four miles. Some claims are paying very well, but high water carried away wing dams, after which the miners held a meeting and decided to lay the creek over for the season, or until June 15th of next year.

There was a regular stampede for a new creek about 14 miles from here, ten days after we arrived here. Murray and Webster got there amongst the first, and staked out ground for the five of us. The way that men were riding and running was a sight to see. Tom Pogue traveled all night with a fire-brand in his hand, and got there the next morning. The most of them came back in a few days. The ground there is deep to bedrock and hard to prospect. There are only two parties there now, and they intend to see the bottom before they leave. The Similkameen river was very high when we crossed. Provisions are very scarce. There has been no bacon, butter or sugar in camp for two weeks. Beef is ten cents per pound, and supply not regular.

PORT MOODY.

MONSTROSITY!

There is a great deal of dissatisfaction in this city on account of the extraordinary course pursued by his excellency the governor-general in passing by our very door without calling. The people of the Royal City are not by any means thin skinned, but they cannot help regarding his excellency's action as a slight, however otherwise it may have been intended. His excellency would have met with a most hearty welcome if he had seen fit to visit this city in the natural way, but if he should even now return to see us we are afraid the reception will be very much lacking in enthusiasm.—*Columbian.*

MR. EDITOR, AND EVERYBODY ELSE:—

Hold your breath. Here is a pretty piece of business! Let us try to reflect upon what we must consider. A great practical philosopher—one Sir John Falstaff, to-wit—once profoundly gave utterance thus:—"There is nothing but roguery to be found in villainous man." And, according to the "Columbian" newspaper of the 7th inst., here is proof positive of the Fallstaffian ethical theory. Now, who, looking without prejudice at the man, would even think that the Marquis of Lansdowne was such a villain as, according to the "Columbian," it seems that he is. The "Columbian" painfully learns that His Excellency, representing Her Majesty for the nonce, in making an excursion through this Province, has—the wretch!—not passed through a place called NEW WESTMINSTER; and, in consequence, the "Columbian" in effect threatens "battle, and murder, and sudden death" to the unfortunate Marquis, if he ever dares, by any mischance, to poke his viceregal nose New Westminsterwards again. Bless us! May the Most Noble Marquis never run the risk.

What has the unfortunate Viceroy done? In the course of an excursion through British Columbia, he has—inadvertently, perhaps—passed by a place called New Westminster. This Province is a large country, and life is short, and the viceroyal term of Lord Lansdowne only extends over some five years, and there are many other obscure spots which His Excellency might find it a great bore to visit, if not a difficulty to find; therefore, why should New Westminster pipe its little eye because the Representative of Her Majesty did not smile upon it in passing? Oh, go 'way!

I believe it is said that Englishmen are a little loose on the subject of geography—I suppose, because they have so much land they forget where some of it is. Probably it was thus that Lord Lansdowne forgot, if he ever knew, that there was such a place as New Westminster, even although it is always pompously sticking upon itself the gratuitous and meaningless title of "Royal City." The citizens had better be done with such tomfoolery; and they had better, too, abandon the idea of crushing Her Majesty's representative because he has omitted to bestow the momentary light of his countenance upon New Westminster.

It is amusing, too, this threat of the "Columbian." As we are all paid off on the railway, and have nothing to do just now, I feel grateful that the "Columbian" has given us something to laugh at.

Port Moody, Oct. 7, 1885. NAVVY.

ALDER GROVE LETTER.

It is now but one year since the first settlers here commenced to make their improvements, during which short space of time many really good houses have been erected, and still building is going forward.

This location is one of the best in the country for a village, at least on the south side of the Fraser river. We are seven miles south of Warnock Station on C. P. R., and nine miles north of Lynden, W. T. The settlers in W. T. say that the Government of B. C. will not grant a charter for a road to connect them with the C. P. R.; so they have to get along by some means or other, and this is the only road on the south side of the river which will give them close connection with the east. We fail to see why we should be deprived of such reasonable claims. Our mails arrive and depart every Saturday. SETTLER.

MORE SCARED THAN HURT.—One of our law abiding citizens in returning from a midnight stroll recently for the benefit of his health, was persuaded to perceptibly increase the dexterity of his footsteps by the report of a pistol shot, and the unwelcome whiz of the ball within a few feet of his left ear.

DOWN FROM THE FRONT.—Mr. A. Onderdonk's Railway contract being ready for inspection and the great bulk of his employes discharged, large numbers are constantly arriving from the front, and we consequently meet with many familiar faces in our rambles about the terminus.

A man was reported to have been found lying d— d— on the railway track last Saturday night near the Queen St. crossing, and was rescued from his perilous berth by a good Samaritan.

Mr. Onderdonk is having his surplus railway ties that are scattered along the line, gathered up and neatly piled at the C. P. R. wharf.

Dr. M. Heslop was over from the Royal City this week on business, and we are glad to learn that he is doing well.

Miss Eckstein left last Monday morning to attend the ladies' department of Columbia College, New Westminster.

Miss Jennie Smith, of Victoria, is a guest of her niece, Miss Murray, of Port Moody.

Dr. Quinn, the dentist, has been sojourning at the Elgin this week.

"ANTI HUMBUG" FLOORED.

The public meeting held here on the 28th ult. to consider the reception of the Governor-General, has been made the subject of adverse criticism in last Saturday's *Columbian*, by a correspondent over the *nom de plume* of "Anti Humbug."

The public would be led thereby to infer that Port Moody is owned and operated, regardless of the wish or interest of the people, by a ring, otherwise known as the "Progress League."

This correspondent seeks to place the gentlemen composing the Progress League in rather an unenviable light, by conveying the unwarrantable impression that the reception committee appointed to take charge of the Governor-General's visit, arbitrarily assumed the power to act for and in behalf of the people, or, to employ "Anti Humbug's" exact words, were "self-elected committeemen;" while the whole fact of the matter is, as fair and full an expression of the wish of the people was sought and obtained in the selection of the reception committee as it was possible to procure.

In the absence of a municipal council, whose business it would have been, had such body existed, to have taken the initiatory step in this matter, as well as all matters pertaining to the welfare of the community, the Progress League, a body formed of the principal representative men of the place for the avowed purpose of acting in lieu of a non-existing corporate body, called a meeting to discuss the subject of receiving the Governor-General in a becoming manner, on his expected arrival in Port Moody. An expression of a preference for certain gentlemen to act on the committee was arrived at, and it was decided to call a public meeting to obtain an approval or disapproval of the action of the League, the result of which was the unanimous selection of the same gentlemen on the reception committee who had been named by the League. Our readers must therefore plainly see that Anti Humbug's insinuations are, if not utterly uncalled for, at the very least, unkind; and so far as the charge of having to go abroad for talent to present the address is concerned, that is equally unnecesary. Mr. W. N. Bole, the only gentleman on the committee who is not an actual resident of Port Moody, is in the fullest sense identified with the interests of the place (aside from his brilliant talent), and his many friends here were anxious to show him the courtesy they did by placing him on the committee.

The objections raised by "Anti Humbug" are so utterly groundless, and when analyzed, are found to contain so little substance, we are inclined to think that his "Funny Rather" correspondence is an egregious blunder throughout, and in no particular more so than in his assumption of the *nom de plume* "Anti Humbug."

AN ACKNOWLEDGED MEMBER
Of the so-called "self-elected committee-men," and *No Humbug*, either.

THE PACIFIC TERMINUS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The "Oregonian," in a short article, being misled by the statements in the Victoria papers, said that the distance from Burrard Inlet to Nonaimo was only thirteen and a half miles, and that the passage by a railway ferryboat could be made in an hour. It also stated, that the harbor of Esquimalt was better than that of Port Moody! A correspondent replies as follows:—

PORTLAND, Oct. 2, 1885.

ED. OREGONIAN—The article in your issue of to-day is calculated to mislead in some important facts, viz.: The distance from the entrance to Burrard Inlet to Naniamo is thirty-one miles, which could be scarcely performed in one hour's steaming. It is very doubtful if the railway syndicate have ever made the statement that it was their intention to establish a ferry to convey trains across the straits of Georgia, inasmuch as no precedent has ever been established for a ferry for that distance. Otherwise it would be only reasonable to suppose that a ferry for the conveyance of railway trains across the straits of Dover would have been long since established. Moreover, it is not to be credited that the syndicate would incur the expense of extending the line twelve or thirteen miles to English Bay, construct an enormous breakwater of stone, all of which must be quarried, wharves several hundred feet in length (iron piles or stone) and in fact incur an expenditure of several millions in order to establish a ferry to Vancouver Island. It must be borne in mind that as a matter of fact no economy would be experienced in transferring either freight or passengers by ferry from the terminus of the main line to Vancouver Island, which can be readily demonstrated. Assuming that an ocean steamer left Esquimalt at the same time as the train for Nanaimo, the ocean steamer would arrive at Burrard Inlet before the train could reach the same locality via Island railway and ferry. It would appear that the locality possessing the most natural advantages and requiring the least expenditure is likely to win and hold the terminus of the Canadian Pacific railroad. Port Moody has on several occasions been officially declared the terminus of the Canadian Pacific railroad. The Imperial Government has approved of the selection of Port Moody, and intends to establish Government works there. Port Moody has the terminus now, and it will require an expenditure of several millions to remove it, which the syndicate has not got and the Dominion Government has no use for, inasmuch as Port Moody is the official terminus of the Government. It may possibly answer some unknown purpose to keep the matter in suspense and abeyance, but Port Moody will retain the terminus until commerce accumulates, rendering an extension necessary.

WARWICK.

THE TELETOPOMETER.—An ingenious instrument for ascertaining the distances of accessible and inaccessible points from the observer and from each other has been invented by Dr. Luigi Cerebotani, a professor of the University of Verona. This apparatus consists mainly of a pair of telescopes mounted on a stand and fixed on a tripod for use. The telescopes are both brought to bear on the object, and a reading is then taken from a graduated scale on the instrument, which compared with a set of printed tables gives the distance. By this means the inventor obviates the necessity for the base line, which has hitherto had to be laid down in these operations, and he dispenses with all trigonometrical calculations. Distances can be measured between far-off objects, and by means of a sheet of paper fixed on a drawing-board a rough plan of the country under measurement can be sketched. In the same way the distances of ships at sea or of moving objects on land can be determined. The apparatus appears to be well adapted for land surveying, and particularly for military purposes. In fact, it is stated to have been already adopted in the German army in the latter connection, and it is about to be tried by the authorities of our War Department. A practical trial has been made with this instrument on the Thames Embankment, when its varied usefulness was demonstrated.

A peculiar virtue in Ayers Sarsaparilla is that while it cleanses and purifies the blood from all corruptions and impurities, and thereby roots out disease, it builds up and invigorates the whole system and makes one young again.

Servia is negotiating with Roumelia and Greece, with the view of taking common action against the extension of Bulgarian dominion. King Milan of Servia will go to Nissa immediately to assume the chief command of the army. Gen. Popovitch, the King's Chief of Staff, with 25,000 troops, is ready to cross the frontier.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 25, 1885.

As the time for the assembling of Congress approaches, the probable legislation and the action of the Senate on the appointments of the President are the topics of conversation at the clubs, about Newspaper row, and the places where politicians congregate to swap news and shadow coming events. It is said to be the fixed intention of the Republican majority in the Senate to reject the nomination of H. R. Jackson, Minister to Mexico, as soon as it meets in executive session, on the ground that he is not eligible to office. The Attorney-General held that the fact that President Andrew Johnson pardoned Mr. Jackson removed all political disabilities and made him the same as any other citizen. The Republican Senators will hold that the Constitutional Amendment of 1873 set up new requirements for office-holders. It said that no one who ever held office under the Confederacy, civil or military, could hold office under the United States Government, until his disabilities had been removed by special Act of Congress.

It is said that the nomination of Mr. Montgomery, the Assistant Attorney-General of the Interior Department, will also fall short of confirmation. The chief ground of objection that will be urged against him is that of his opposition to the public schools. His attacks upon the public school system of the country, in which he denounced the teachers as corrupters of morals, will be used against him to show that he is not sufficiently in accord with the institutions of the country to hold such an important position. Several of the Republican Senators have proposed special bills in the interest of popular education. Senator Logan has sought to have the whiskey tax diverted to educational purposes. Senator Blair is the author of a bill appropriating $70,000,000 to be distributed throughout the States in the ratio of their illiteracy as shown by the last census. Senator Hoar and others are conspicuous advocates of Mr. Blair's bill. It is said that these Senators will oppose the confirmation of Mr. Montgomery. It is further urged that, while he is considered to be an honest and upright man, he is a poor judge, and is to a great extent at the mercy of a corrupt ring in the Land Office. He is today relying upon subordinates in the office who have been conspicuous for their connection with land-grabbing schemes for a score of years.

It is said that Secretary Endicott and Gen. Sheridan are no nearer a settlement of the conflict of authority between them. The recent publication of the letter of ex-Secretary Lincoln on this question is stated to have been intended by Secretary Endicott to be the nature of a general order to army officers for their future guidance. Gen. Sheridan, it is said, is determined to resist this as far as it is in his power to do so, and it is quite likely that the President will be called upon to settle the question. In this event it is understood that the President will take sides with Secretary Endicott.

Gen. Rosecrans, has declined the invitation of the Ohio Democrats, who wanted him to take part in the present campaign. As soon as President Cleveland returned from his vacation Gen. Rosecrans called upon him to ask if public officers were allowed to take part in political campaigns. It is understood that President Cleveland set his foot down and forbade any such proceeding on the part of any one holding office under his Administration.

The most interesting event of the week has been the resignation of Mr. Eaton the Chief of the Civil Service Commission. There is much speculation as to who will be appointed in his place. It is believed that the other two Commissioners, Messrs. Thoman and Gregory will be called upon to resign and that before Congress convenes the board will be composed wholly of new men.

The President's letter on the civil service was generally discussed by politicians yesterday. It was regarded as leaving no doubt now as to the policy the President desires to pursue. There are of course some Democratic members of Congress who will not converse about the subject. It is hard for them to reconcile themselves to the President's will. And there is no denying that the President has a will of his own, said a politician yesterday, 'but it is hard nevertheless on the men who have worked so hard for the Democratic Party.'

DOES IT MEAN THAT THE TURK MUST GO?

We are still without any authoritative declaration of the view taken of the Roumelian rebellion by any of the States represented at the Congress of Berlin. It is true that some European newspapers that are credited with drawing information from official sources impute to their respective Governments surprise and annoyance at a movement which is depicted as a spontaneous upheaval of a Christian population against Mohammedan oppression and in the interest of union with their Bulgarian brethren. The real intentions of the great powers will be revealed by their refusal or consent to allow Turkey to suppress the outbreak in Roumelia, which she is quite as well able to accomplish as she was to put down the Servian insurrection.

The Porte will lose no time in applying a touchstone to the sincerity of the other signers of the Berlin treaty by demanding their sanction of the enforcement of the rights conferred upon Turkey by that instrument. The existence of Turkey, considered as a European power, is unmistakably at stake. A glance at the map will show that the partition of Bulgaria and the erections of its southern section into a new principality under distinct relations to the Sultan was commended to Lord Beaconsfield by strategic reasons of the gravest character. It assured to Constantinople a rampart on the north and safe means of communication with Macedonia and Albania. Eastern Roumelia was created for the express purpose of giving the Porte command of the Balkans, which have proved for the last hundred years the principal barrier against Muscovite aggression. With the Balkan passes in the hands of Bulgarian soldiers, officered as they are by Russian volunteers, Adrianople would lie at the mercy of a sudden forward movement by a Russian expeditionary column, which, once intrenched in the old Ottoman capital, would cut off the Sultan from his western provinces, and block the march of an Austrian force to his assistance in the event of the Vienna Government's deciding to interpose.

It was well understood by the Turks that the treaty wrung from them at San Stefano left them strategically helpless, and rendered their retention even of a foothold in Europe impracticable. Should Abdul Hamed fail to make the most strenuous endeavors to keep the control of the Balkans, he will be certain to provoke an outburst of popular resentment like that which cost Abdul Aziz his throne and his life. Not only must he insist on his right to quell by force the Roumelian revolt, and thus preserve the means of defence that the Berlin Congress gave him, but he must act with the utmost promptitude, if he would prevent the flame of insurrection from involving the whole Balkan peninsula. The Servian rebellion proved that you cannot let a fire get under way in any quarter of southeastern Europe without setting the whole region between the Danube and the Ægean in a blaze. Already the Servian army has been mobilized, and King Milan will find impossible to long repress the excitement of his subjects and their passionate desire for extension southward. In Macedonia eruptive forces are so active that protracted hesitation on the part of Turkey, or the semblance of reluctance on the part of the great powers to sanction Ottoman coercion, would produce an explosion.

Now let us see what the more or less explicit utterances of the semi official press amount to. The *Morning Post* expresses what is no doubt the sincere wish of Lord Salisbury to restore the *status quo*, either by authorizing the Porte to enforce its authority or by restraining Prince Alexander by concerted action on the part of the Christian powers. The *Politische Correspondenz*, in an article alleged to have emanated from St. Petersburg, declares that Prince Alexander was aware that he had no support to expect from Russia. But does this mean that the Czar is determined to remain an impassive spectator of the destruction of the Bulgarian militia and of their Russian officers at the hands of Turkish veterans? Similar protests were made by Alexander II. at the outbreak of the Servian revolt, but his hand was presently forced by the Panslavic party. Then again we have a curiously suggestive statement by the *Fremderblatt*, supposed to speak for the Vienna Foreign Office. This journal professes to regard the action of Prince Alexander as a violation of international law which Europe cannot approve, because, it significantly adds, "it entails a disruption of the balance of power and of the national political forces of the Balkan peninsula." Are we to infer that the infraction of treaty rights would be viewed with more toleration at Vienna provided Austria were at liberty to redress the disturbed balance and push forward from Novi Bazar to Salonica?

It will be noticed that as yet Prince Bismarck is silent. When he speaks we shall know whether there is an inflexible determination on the part of the central powers to stifle the insurrection. But should his reticence be protracted it would be construed as an indication of a purpose to let the conflagration get fairly started, and thus bring about the final expulsion of the Turks from Europe.—*N. Y. Sun.*

TORPEDO EXPERIMENTS AT THE CAPE.

Whilst the nation is partially roused to the fact of the insufficiency of our ships and other naval units, such as torpedo boats, for the performance of the tasks which will, in all probability, be assigned them in the event of war, any experiments on the subject of gun *v.* torpedo will, if reasonably carried out, assist the conception of what will be true economy in naval finance. An experiment intimately connected with one of the questions involved was made some weeks ago in False Bay, near Simon's Bay, by the *Raleigh*. In order to form an estimate of the damage likely to be sustained by a torpedo boat in the endeavor to attack a fully prepared ship attempting to get safely out to sea, a second-class torpedo-boat was represented in facsimile by a canvas-covered frame surmounting a raft and anchored in the bay, six miles from the anchorage. The night being dark was extremely favorable to the supposed attack. The ship having made all ready as if for real warfare (the heavy guns being double-loaded with case shot and battering charges, and in addition to the machine guns, the hammock nettings being manned by riflemen with ten rounds of ball-cartridge apiece), left the anchorage, and using her electric light soon searched out the target, but not before a false alarm had caused the whole fire from from the starboard side to be delivered at what appeared to be the outline of the target, but which turned out to be the afterglow, left on the surface when the light has been playing on the water and has been suddenly extinguished, and which here took a definite shape. The first glimpse of the target was in the circle of light formed by the further extremity of the electric beam, and though small, at 500 yards was exceedingly bright and distinct. All the heavy guns were arranged so that if fired together, the shot would cover a compact ring on the water, with a radius of 800 yards,—their extreme range when laid horizontal,—and as the "cease firing" was sounded when the target was still at 900 yards distant their shot fell short, while the result was found to be one hit from a Nordenfelt bullet. There is little doubt, however, that had the target been brought within range of the case-shot, she could hardly have lived through the tremendous hail which would have been poured into her. The following wrinkles appeared to have been gained:—1. Smoke illuminated by the light obscures the objects more than unilluminated smoke. 2. Look-out arrangements should be regulated, so as to obviate the possibility of such false alarms as the one mentioned; for instance, by arranging them in pairs, they would gain the benefit of consultation, while all should be in direct communication with the commanding officer. 3. Men should be well cautioned beforehand to keep cool and collected at the outset. A second experiment was carried out the following night, with the difference that instead of the ship being manned and armed, there were six men stationed each side at the main deck ports with rifles, and they were not warned as to distance the target would pass. The target was actually passed at 200 yards, and hit in twelve places by Nordenfelt bullets. The sights on the rifles were clearly visible, owing to the light being above them. All on board are satisfied as to the use of these experiments in giving both officers and men an insight into the question of gun *v.* torpedo.—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Marshal Serrano is dangerously ill.

The municipal authorities of Madras have extended the right of suffrage to women.

The Turkish losses in the ten days' fighting at Dwakova were 200 men. The Albanians lost 1,000 killed.

It is said that Count Kalnoky, the Austrian Premier and Foreign Minister, will soon resign, and that he will be succeeded by Count Andrassy.

Thirty "moonlighters" made a raid upon farms belonging to the estate of Sir Henry Donovan, in Kerry, and made the tenants swear that they would withhold their rents unless they were granted a reduction of 30 per cent. The tenants of the Herbert Kenmare estate, in Killarney, headed by priests, visited the proprietor, and demanded a reduction of 30 per cent. in rents. The demand was refused, and the tenants withdrew, declining to pay their rents.

Recent investigations by a committee of the National League have resulted in the discovery that a number of persons have been unjustly persecuted by the present system of boycotting, by outsiders giving damaging information against neighbors through private spite. The Leaguers propose to restrict boycotting to offenders against the League.

The Kildysart League, at a special meeting recently, resolved to boycott Felix McCarthy, Resident Magistrate of Belfast, and Mrs. Morgan O'Connel, a niece of the Liberator, for refusing to reduce rents 25 per cent.

Meetings have been held in Cork to form loyalist defensive and protective unions in opposition to the National League.

The great Socialist demonstration is a thing of the past, and many men in London breathe more freely in consequence. A great load is off the minds of the London officials, from the Home Secretary down to the privates of the police force. The programme of the Socialists was carried out to a sufficient extent to vindicate what they claim as their rights, and the police made just enough display of force to prevent instead of provoking disorder. There was a spirit of compromise on both sides, and, although each party mustered in great force, the compromise was effective, and peace prevailed. All the available police force of London, including reserves from every precinct in the metropolitan district, was secretly assembled at Scotland Yard. Messengers were sent every half hour from the scene of the parade and the meetings to the police central office. All day long there was a singular absence of soldiers in the streets, and this fact led to a report, which is probably true, that they were kept in their barracks, to be in readiness for the expected fray. The Socialist meeting comprised 40,000 persons, but was quiet and orderly. The police were deployed in small groups, and keep themselves hidden as much as possible, so as not to inflame the mob. The Socialists first assembled at Limehouse Yard. The selection of this plot was in plain defiance of the orders of the police and the Home Secretary, but the Socialists did no more than assemble there, and then adjourned and moved in procession to a strip of waste land along the docks, where the formal meeting was held and the speeches delivered. A special place was allotted to the reporters, who were present in large numbers in expectation of a riot. On the way to the docks the procession passed a police depot, and this was the only time during the day when the outlook became at all serious. Banners were waved defiantly in the faces of the police, and there was some hooting, but the Socialist leaders worked strenuously to keep order, and their efforts, with the forbearance of constables, sufficed to preserve the peace. The speeches delivered at the meeting were not very inflammatory. Some of the speakers denounced the authorities for attempting to stifle free speech, and a resolution denouncing the police was adopted. There was much enthusiasm, but, on the whole, the assemblage was as orderly as any meeting of equal size ever held in London.

Lord Roseberry, in a speech at Reigate, said that in addition to the planks of Mr. Gladstone's manifesto, the Liberal programme included the acquisition of land by tenants, free education and colonial federation. Lord Rosebery thus, undoubtedly with the sanction of Mr. Gladstone, recognizes and adopts the salient features of Mr. Chamberlain's programme.

The financier who was said to be a defaulter and an absconder is Thomas Strickland, the manager in Ireland for the West of England Life and Fire Assurance Company. He has written to friends saying that he has been ruined by heavy losses on the Stock Exchange, and that he will not return to Ireland.

Cardinal Manning has issued a circular, which was read in all the churches and chapels of the diocese, calling attention to the Pope's encyclical letter setting apart October as a solemn month of prayer. The subjects mentioned in the letter as requiring the prayers of the faithful for their removal are the recent attacks upon the power and dignity of the Church, and the cholera pestilence in Spain and Italy, all of which, the Pope says, may be taken as signs of the times.

The cholera has appeared at Nice, France, and eight deaths from the disease have already occurred there. The officials, however, assert positively that there is no cholera in the city, fearing that an acknowledgment of the presence of the scourge will have a ruinous effect on business.

The confirming of the sentence recently passed on the Socialist Van Ommeren, at Amsterdam, by the higher court, to which the case had been appealed, created a riot, during which a large number of persons were more or less seriously injured. The disorder was renewed in the evening, when thousands paraded the streets singing socialistic airs. The police were content with simply watching the procession.

A despatch from Utrera, in Spain, says that an attempt to collect taxes created a riot there. A mob, mostly composed of women, stoned the police and attempted to set fire to the excise offices, but the opportune arrival of the military prevented their designs being carried out.

The Czar continues greatly irritated over the Roumelian revolution and has summoned a council to consider the situation. Among those who have been summoned are M. de Giers, the Russian Foreign Minister, Gen. Ignatieff, and Prince Dondoukoff-Korssakoff, the author of the Bulgarian Constitution. M. de Giers was ordered to meet the Czar at Copenhagen, and another despatch was sent to him to hasten his movements. Gen. Ignatieff and Prince Dondoukaff-Korssakoff, who are in central Asia, have been directed to proceed to St. Petersburg to await the return of the Czar to the capital. These preparations have a somewhat ominous appearance, but the feeling in all the capitals of Europe is still optimistic, and no one seriously expects war as an immediate result of the Roumelian incident.

Prince Bismarck being opposed to a formal conference of the powers on the Roumelian question, Lord Salisbury has agreed that the scope of the proposed meeting of Ambassadors at Constantinople be limited to an exchange of views on the question at issue, without any formal voting, and without the drawing up of any protocols. Lord Salisbury has instructed the British Ministers at Belgrade, Bucharest, and Athens to urge the respective Governments to which they are accredited to refrain from action in connection with the Roumelian revolution. M. Waddington, in an interview with Lord Salisbury, said that M. de Freycinet, the French Foreign Minister, would co-operate in limiting the revolution to Roumelia.

Lord Salisbury, Mr. Gladstone, the Duke of Argyll, and Mr. W. E. Forster have received telegrams from Roumelians entreating them to recognize the union of Roumelia and Bulgaria.

The King of Roumania, in receiving Ahmed Zia, the new Turkish Minister, expressed the most amicable sentiments towards Turkey. He said he hoped for a peaceful settlement of existing difficulties, and that the Sultan's reign would be a long and prosperous one.

Prince Alexander has ordered the civil and military authorities on the frontiers of Bulgaria and Macedonia to maintain order in their respective districts. The populace on both sides of the Balkans are very enthusiastic over the union between Bulgaria and Roumelia, and numbers of men have offered to enter the volunteer service in support of the union. The ladies are forming a Red Cross society, and making other preparations for the care of the sick and wounded soldiers in the event of hostilities being begun. Warlike preparations are being made with unabated zeal.

Agitation in favor of Macedonia is stringently forbidden, and offenders are tried by court-martial.

The military authorities have taken possession of the railways throughout Servia, and the ordinary travel has been stopped. In addition to the reserves 60,000 of the landwehr have been called out for active service.

All the powers have agreed that the Roumelian Conference shall be held at Pera.

Servia's circular to the powers states that the recent events in Bulgaria threaten Servian interests, and as a safeguard she asks the support of the powers. At a meeting of students in Belgrade lately, those present decided to volunteer for service in the army. The first and second classes of reserves have been ordered to be formed into an army corps.

A Bulgarian revolutionary committee has been discovered at Adrinople. Four arrests have been made.

While all the powers have notified the Porte that they denounce the recent Bulgarian action it is believed that it will certainly be confirmed as *un fait accompli*, provided Prince Alexander continues to pay the regular tribute to Turkey.

"VICEROY" AND "PROVOST" WHISKY.—The purest and best Irish and Scotch Whiskys imported. The only whiskys bottled under the superintendence of Her Majesty's Customs, and guaranteed genuine according to Act of Parliament, (38 and 39 Vic. cap. 63). E. BROWN & Co., Importers, New Westminster.

THE HOUR OF EVE.

Sweet is the dawn of the opening day,
Sweet are the morning hours
When the mists of the night have fled away
And the birds are singing carols gay,
And the dewdrops gem the flowers.

But sweeter far are the hours of eve,
When Love's court holds its session,
And I stroll in the lane with Genevieve,
And from her trembling lips receive
Her passion's sweet confession.

She vows that her love will last for aye.
How blissful the situation!
'Neath the friendly shade of the elms we stray
And the stars look down in a knowing way
As we practice osculation.

DURING THE HONEYMOON.

The world is fair, the world is bright,
And joy attains its noon;
Life's sky is flushed with rosy light
During the honeymoon.

Their hearts o'erflow with tenderness,
They bill and coo and spoon,
And each new day dawns but to bless,
During the honeymoon.

No cloud obscures the sunshine bright,
For life is in its June;
The steak is tender, biscuit light,
During the honeymoon.

Each of the other never tires,
Their fond hearts beat in tune;
He splits the wood and lights the fires
During the honeymoon.

Fair honeymoon, why should it wane,
Why should it wane so soon?
Why cannot wedded life remain
One long, sweet honeymoon.

From the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette

We met, 'twas at a ball,
And he looked an Adonis;
I gaze, and in a trice
My fond heart his alone is;
I think, as him I view,
He the man of all men is.
If thus I think no more,
Thou'rt the cause, O lawn tennis.

We meet, to play a game,
He in tennis attire is;
I now see in that shape
There no curve to admire is—
His stalwart form is gone,
And he like a plucked hen is.
O, thou hast been the cause
Of my anguish, lawn tennis!

Full soon the maiden forth will go
Through autumn fields to roam,
To gather parti-colored leaves
And bear them to her home.
Hour after hour she'll pick them up,
Until she weary grows,
And in her back there comes a creak,
And wind-nipped is her nose,
Then she the leaves will press between
The pages of some book,
And at them, from that time henceforth,
Will never take a look.

At the office of the Adige of Verona there appeared the other day an aged lady, still robust and gay, who offered to recite at performances proposed to be given in favor of actors, reserving a benefit night for herself. She was Rosalinda Carus formerly an actress well known in Verona through her career, and lately on account of her venerable age. She was born on Aug. 27, 1785, and has therefore just completed her one hundredth year. She is still able to read without spectacles. All the savings she has been able to accumulate during sixty years on the stage had been devoured by the troubles she had gone through, principally by the burning of the Monte de Pieta, and the inundations which occurred a few years ago.

After a visit to some of the Alaska glaciers, Mr. Thomas Meehan states that beneath the Muir glacier, said to be four hundred miles long, flows a rapid torrent, which he estimates to be one hundred feet wide and four feet in average depth, and which runs summer and winter without interruption. At its termination the glacier hangs over the sea and gives off icebergs. Mr. Meehan remarks that the great ice sheets have their lakes, rapids, waterfalls, hills, and valleys; that their waterways change their courses at times through the melting, and that melting proceeds freely in the suns ray's but not in the shade.

In a lecture at the meeting of the British Medical Association, Dr Roberts pointed out the current error that wines aid digestion. "Wines," he said, "inhibit the action of saliva to a marked extent, and have a retarding effect on peptic digestion." He thought effervescing wines were the least injurious, and that wines taken with table waters did not embarrass salivary action. Distilled spirits taken in moderation were found to promote digestion very distinct.

A relic of the great forests which once covered the south of Sweden was recently dug out of a bog at Kinneved in the shape of a boat six feet in diameter, hollowed out of a log. The tree from which it was obtained must have been twenty feet in circumference. The wood, which was blue in color, was very hard, and the boat so heavy that two bullocks could not move it.

After a severe illness an Englishman shaved off his whiskers and otherwise disguised himself. He then went to his doctor and said he was a brother of the sick man, who, he asserted, was now dead. He thus obtained a certificate of his own death, had his own decease registered, drew the burial money from his lodge, and decamped.

The *Practical Photographer* suggests that in these days of convenient photographing appliances, those who visit in an official capacity scenes of murder, wreck, or riot should apply the camera before anything is disturbed, as the evidence thus gained, being incontrovertible, might possess incalculable value.

A cheese dealer states that much of the so-called English cheese is made in this country and shipped to England, whence it is returned, enhanced in value by the sea voyage. Sometimes cheeses are shipped backward and forward two or three times, each voyage adding to the richness of their flavor

Prize fighters evidently have not yet learned the most effectual methods of reducing their weight. The *British Medical Journal* tells of a fat pig which was buried under the chalk cliffs of Dover for 106 days It weighed 160 pounds when immured, and when dug out turned the scale at 40 pounds. It thus lost 120 pounds in 106 days, and came out a very lean pig.

According to the *Lancet* the recent visit to America of Dr. Keith, who came to perform a surgical operation, is the first instance since the Declaration of Independence of an American having summoned medical aid from the old country.

Monsieur Pingat is considered the artistic dressmaker in Paris fashionable circles. Worth now playing second scissors.

A Madrid engineer is at work on a project for tunneling from the mainland, under Gibraltar and dynamiting the English garrison out of Spain.

The refusal by a teetotal tailor to make clothes for rumsellers is a new cause for temperance discussion in London.

The head of the Roman Catholic missions in China reports that ten thousand native converts have been massacred within ten years. Five white missionaries have been lost.

Prince Leopold, only son of the late Prince Frederick Charles of Germany, has started on a long tour in the East. The possession of $4,000,000 enables him to do as he pleases.

The Emperor of Russia travels in railroad cars that once belonged to Napoleon III., but they have been greatly improved and are said to be the finest in the world.

The ill feeling in France toward England is indicated by the fact that one issue of a leading Paris daily journal contained five articles abusing the Britons virulently.

Prof. A. Landmark, director of the Norwegian fisheries, has studied the capability of salmon to jump waterfalls. He has seen a salmon jump sixteen feet perpendicularly in the Drams River, at Haugsend where two great masts have been placed across the river for the study of the habits of salmon, so that exact measurements may be effected.

The Anthropological Congress which is soon to be held at Rome will have a curious feature in a collection of 700 skulls of criminals, numbered and classified. To these will be added the photographs of 3,000 and the brains of more than 150 convicts, thousands of autographs, poems, sketches, and special instruments, the work of criminals.

The British colonies include the richest and largest forests in the world, extending over millions of square acres. In India alone about 60,000 square miles are afforested, and the forests of Canada, Australia, New Zealand,, and Cape Colony are second to none in their size and the variety and value of their productions. But there is no knowledge of forestry and no school of the art in France and Germany. Consequently the acreage under timber there and in Great Britain itself is small and constantly decreasing. Of the 20,000,000 square acres of Scotland only about 700,000 to 800,000 acres are woodland.

A French savant, M. Garaud, has just published a book which professes to settle the vexed question of pronunciation of Latin by the ancient Romans. He says: "The patois of Pamiers, in the Department of Ariege, is nothing else than Latin exiled on the borders of the Ariege. It has been brought there with its original pronunciation and accentuation. Without the aid of any book, the ear has sufficed to preserve its first form and intonation after eighteen centuries' use. The most delicate inflection of the voice has been kept. Thanks to the instinct of harmony and the love of sonority, Latin pronunciation has been exactly transmitted to us."

Speaking of the triumphs of German surgery, a writer now points out a number of men now walking about in the empire with only a fractional part of their digestive organs. Some are referred to as being without a spleen, or having but a single kidney, others lack a gall bladder and several metres of intestines, while the climax is reached by "the man without a stomach."

"Twice a year," says the *Caterer*, "old homas has either a peacock or a peahen on his table. The peacock was served usually in January and the peahen in July. The former made a grand appearance, being brought to the table with its gorgeous tail feathers spread, which, however, were removed before it was carved; but the peahen of which I partook was served without her train, of which she had been deprived while being shut up and fatted. The meat tastes much like turkey, should be stuffed with a similar dressing, and basted with plenty of butter while cookin'. Old Sally used to lard the breast, as its flesh is rather dry, and just before serving it poured into the body from the neck equal quantities of port wine and strong beef gravy mixed with a teacupful of currant jelly dissolved therein."

Temperance people who think it wrong for doctors to prescribe alcohol, will be interested to know that a medicine has been found which may, in many diseases, be substituted for it. Dr. Burroughs, in the *Therapeutic Gazette*, states that nitro-glycerine as a heart stimulant is far superior to brandy, and may be given with confidence whenever the administration of brandy is indicated. Two drops of a one per cent. solution are equivalent to an ounce of brandy, and the effects of the drug are felt immediately. It creates no unnatural craving. The doctor gives a detailed account of the cases in which he has employed it, and finds, after an extensive experience, that it is of great value in shock from accidents, faintness after surgical operations, failure of the heart's action due to chloroform, for opium poisoning, asthma, and the collapse of fevers.

The quarrel between Parnell and Healy dates back to the introduction of the last Land act. Healey made himself thoroughly master of the act in all its details, and introduced the celebrated Healey clause. It was currently the saying of the House that there were only three men there who really understood the measure and the effect of its different clauses—Gladstone, Healey, and the late Lord Chancellor Law. Parnell knew nothing about it, and spoke seldom in the discussions it raised, and, when he did, bungled. Gladstone's constant references to Healey and his deference to his opinions flattered him very much and gave him an estimate of his own position which Parnell does not accept. Hence the coolness between them.

Some of the opium dens in the large cities are owned by Americans, it is now said, while seemingly the enterprise of of the Chinamen who conduct them. The practice is to bring men in through the enticements of fellows who pretend to be like the victims, bent on seeing the vices of the town. Pretence is made of inquiring out a den, and of difficulty in gaining admission. Then the two smoke, and when the dupe is unconscious his pockets are rifled. He discovers his loss on awaking, but his companion pretends to have been plundered too, and they conclude that to make any report to the police would expose them to ridicule. In this way robberies are committed in the mock opium resorts very extensively.

Four miners sat one night in June, 1858, in a tent at an Australian digging discussing their future plans and deploring their ill fortune. Four weary months they had worked the mine without getting more than a bare living. At length they decided to leave the spot, though not without regret. Three of them were in the mine taking a last look round, when one said to his mates, "Good-by; I'll give you a farewell blow," and with that his pick sent the splinters of quartz in all quarters. His trained eye spied a glitter on one of the bits that landed at his feet. He picked it up, examined it, and found it to be gold. He at once proceeded to work with a will. His chums saw that something out of the common had happened, and they, too, plied their picks vigorously. With a silent resolve they worked on until they unearthed a big nugget. Then a fierce, glad yell of joy reached the ears of the fourth man at the windlass at the mine top. "What's amiss?" he shouted down. "Wind up," was the reply, and when he did so the lump of pure gold met his gaze. They called it "The Welcome," and obtained $30,000 for it. The claim where the nugget was got is now covered with the fine streets of the thriving town of Ballarat.

CHARLES E. COON

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On the Mainland, and where orders will receive prompt attention.

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WISHES TO INFORM THE PUBLIC that he is prepared to do Washing and Ironing on short notice, and in first class order. CALLS SOLICITED.

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NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT T. B. Spring is only half owner of the Clarke scow at Port Moody, as I own the other half: and said T. B. Spring has no authority to sell said scow.

ALFRED WILLIAMS.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT all persons are forbidden to purchase from any person or persons any lot, part or interest in that certain scow now owned and occupied by the undersigned and family, and lying in the waters of Port Moody.

T. B. SPRING.

Port Moody, B. C., April 17th, 1885.

PARTNERSHIP.

I HAVE TAKEN ANGUS McLEOD into partnership in the business carried on at the Pacific Hotel, Clarke Street, Port Moody. The firm name in future will be Taylor & McLeod.

JOHN R. TAYLOR.

June 25th, 1885.

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