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olely liable for all legal demands against
ate firm to date.
JOHN R. TAYLOR,
ANGUS McLEOD.
Moody, Sept. 16, 1885.

Port Moody Gazette.

VOL. 3. PORT MOODY, B. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1886. NO. 48.

THE "GRAYBACK" ON THE COAST.

BY GEORGE H. COOMER.

Afterward, we had light, southerly winds and calms, so that our passage was long And now I found that sailors are never out of work. As our rigging was new, the men were constantly employed in "setting it up," —every shroud and stay having, in its turn, to be set taut with the watch tackle,—for new rigging is always stretching and slackening. We had alternate forenoon watches below; but in the afternoon, all hands were on deck.

Dick growled because the vessel was new; but Jack, who had been a shipmate with him before, said that he growled just the same in the last vessel because she was old Dick was not one of the harmless growlers that nobody cares for but he had a malicious murderous look about his black eyes and bullet-head, and was quarrelsome in the forecastle. Sometimes he would talk of blood, and hint at some wild deed of which he seemed to have knowledge. And one day he and Mr. Miller, the mate, had a clinch on the main-deck,—the mate getting the better of him, and kicking the insolent tar in such a way as to coil him up under the long boat.

After that, there was very little mercy for old Dick; and if any job turned up unusually disagreeable, he might count upon having it to do.

As we got down within a hundred miles of Havana, it was our lot to fall in with what was probably the last pirate that ever cruised in the Cuban waters; for this was a few years later than the era made so dreadful by these rovers, and the appearance of one of them had became a rare event.

This was a topsail schooner,—one of those long, low, black schooners' indeed, of which the novelists were once in the habit of telling us. But nothing in particular came of the incident except that it was a good opportunity to try our brig's new rigging.

We discovered the rover at daylight, about four miles off our port beam, standing on a course parallel with our own. In a few minutes, he was standing for us, - or, rather, so standing as to cross our bows. We changed our course, and he did the same. The wind was now abeam, blowing a gale, but we carried everything which would draw, though we had just before been hope was that the brig would stand a great press of sail longer than the schooner. Every spunyarn on board the Inca was new, and she was twice the size of her pursuer. But that pursuer—how he did walk through the water! He had his topsail single-reefed and his topgallantsail furled, and there was also a single reef in his mainsail, —yet he gained on us very fast. His decks were full of men, and we had not even a fowling piece for our defence.

Heavier and heavier came the flaws, and our stout brig lay over so much that at times the lee cat-head was under water. Capt Moore glanced anxiously at the topgallantmast, fearing that they would go overboard. The trysail boom dipped in the water with every swing of the stern, and the martingale went out of sight with every plunge forward. As to the pirate, she was buried by the sea and spray. There was a white sheet away up to her fore yard,

If she could bear her sail, there was no doubt that she would overhaul us; but with every fresh gust we hoped to see that villainous fore topsail blown from the yard. She was now not a mile off We clung to the weather lanyards and looked at her. Bigger and bigger appeared the seas that went swashing against her side, making her roll and labor as she leaped along; and by and by it came! We could not hear the crash of the great spar—she was so far away—but, all of a sudden, her foremast seemed to walk right overboard. It did not lean, at first, like a falling tree, but went bodily, standing straight up, as if lifted by the sail, or the weather rigging held longer than the mast itself. Then, when the broken end was right over the water, down it plunged at once; and, instantly, the schooner rolled to windward so deeply that the next sea broke over her decks with tremendous force

"In with the royals and topgallant sails!" shouted Capt. Moore. "Haul down the flying jib! we can take things easy now!

And this was my first and last adventure with a pirate.

That night the second mate sent me up to the fore topgallant cross trees to look out for the light on the Moro,—the fixed light a hundred and forty-four feet above the water. In a few minutes, I sang out,—

"Light, ho!"

Then, with a pleasing consciousness that Havana was close before us, I came down the rigging, and jumped on deck, where Jack was spinning some yarn about a pretty Havanaese, and Dick growling because the wind was dying out.

The following afternoon, between the Punta, on the starboard, and the Moro, on the larboard, we stood in to Havana harbor, where the sight of shipping was inspiring. Brigs, barks and ships were all about us. New England and New York were largely represented; and there were vessels from every maritime nation of Europe. Huge men-of war, with their ensigns displayed at the gaff, uplifted their dark spars, and the hoisting gear of merchantmen rattled or creaked on every side. We had been thirty-eight days at sea,—an enormously long passage, —with the monotonous October and September winds from the south; and this sudden apparition of life seemed like a vision of another world. All on shore was charmingly strange to me. Even the dark, old streets and prison like dwellings had their fascination. Of course I had but short periods of liberty from the brig; but such as I had were improved. I wandered to the *Plaza de Armas*, to the Cathedral, that holds the bones of Columbus, and to the *Alamedas* or Promenades, where the feminine beauty of Havana is always astir at evening. I met squads of Spanish soldiers, and saw groups of the handsomely dressed officers of Isabella II., the young girl-queen recently crowned in Madrid.

But I risked much. And one evening, having separated from my shipmates, I perceived myself watched closely by a priestly looking fellow, wrapped in a short cloak, who perhaps thought that the young *Americano* had a dollar or two in his pocket. At length he suddenly confronted me, and his long, bright knife shot out like a ray of light. I dodged the blow, and ran, getting down to the harbor side with a whole skin, but with a clean cut across the breast of my blue jacket.

Meanwhile, Jim Beane, my boy shipmate, was getting into evil ways, and he and old Dick brought up that night at the calaboose,—Dick being crazy drunk, and Jim foolishly so. Old Jack, too, had his rigging well set up that evening; yet, next day, when I showed him the cut in my jacket, he lectured me kindly about my folly in getting out from under his lee, and wandering about Havana all by myself.

A month passed, and, as we lay waiting cargo, letters and papers reached us from home, telling how nearly we had been given up before the gladdening news of our arrival out came to the busy seaport.

My mother wrote of her sleepless nights during those long three weeks of silence, and of the inexpressible joy she felt when, upon reading in the daily paper the report of a returned captain, with the names of the Northern vessels he had left at Havana, she

"Spoke, going in, brig Inca, Moore, hence, 38 days,"

Well do those who have friends at sea know how momentous may be the import of a single line in the shipping column of the paper that they read.

My mother also remarked that the same captain had reported passing, close off Cuba, "a schooner, low, and black, with loss of foremast. Seemed to be full of men"

I could feel that this report troubled her, and that, although she did not say so, she feared that the unknown craft might be a pirate. How little did she imagine the fearful danger we had fallen into from this same mysterious vessel, "full of men," or that the life of her boy had so lately hung upon the weakness of that very "foremast." Indeed, while the pirate was chasing us, I had thought how the clock ticked at home; how the cat lay under the stove; and how my mother, all unconscious of my peril, went about her work.

We lay at Havana six weeks, and then, having completed our loading, got underway with the land breeze, and stood out of the harbor. I had, as my "venture" home, two hundred oranges and fifty pine-apples; and I thought how the boys would gather about me when I should go up the wharf, with the mingled odors of the forecastle and the plantation clinging to my sailor's garb; and how pleased my mother would be with these golden fruit of Ind.

Jim Beane had no mother nor any one else in waiting for him, and yet he seemed glad to be heading toward the place where he had first been kicked and boxed about

With both royals set, and all our studding sails tugging at the yard-arms, we were soon in the Florida Passage, where the swift current of the Gulf Stream was helping us as stoutly at our keel as was the south wind at our topsails. We crossed the latitude of Charleston, and came up with the Hatteras, with the same fresh breeze aloft, and the same sweeping current below; and old Jack "allowed" that if the wind stood, we would make the run from port to port in eight days. But he had a suspicion of Hatteras, and said that all Greenland might be down upon us before night. And it was even so. At sunset we were lying-to under a close-reefed main-topsail, with wind, rain, snow, hail, and a tremendous sea, all battling us at once.

For eight days we had the same wretched weather, varied at intervals by a partial lull of the wind and clearing of the sky; and there were times when my monkey jacket, as I took it off to turn into my berth, would stand up as if there were still a man in it,—it was so stiff with ice. What a relief it was when Jim Beane and myself, with the bright sunshine once more glittering upon the water, and the breeze from the southward, were sent up to loose the two royals!

As I reached the main-topgallant cross-trees, I caught sight of a dark object away off the lee bow, bobbing up and down, and entirely disappearing when in the trough of the sea.

"Something about three points off the lee bow, sir, that looks like a wreck!" I sang out.

The captain came up into the main-topgallant cross-trees, with his spyglass. "Keep her off three points," he said to the man at the wheel, after looking for a few moments; the Inca's blocks creaked with the rounding in of the weather braces.

Plainer and plainer we distinguished the wreck. It was evidently that of a cotton-loaded ship, with bulwarks gone and masts broken off in such a manner that only their stumps were left; and to these were lashed a number of men. The spectacle which these men presented when taken on board the Inca was forlorn indeed. They were six in number, the only survivors of the crew of the English ship Severn, from New Orleans for Liverpool; fourteen others having perished. For six days they had not tasted an atom of food or drink, and were so ghastly as to be frightful.

The wreck was soon far astern, and our captain made the sufferers as comfortable as possible. One of them died on the evening of that day, and two others on the following morning. A fourth lingered twelve hours longer, and then dropped suddenly away. Two only had been capable of recovery, and these slowly improved.

Close off the New England coast we encountered a blinding snowstorm from due north; and while lying-to at night, with our head to the northeast, we were startled in the mid-watch by a tremendous apparition right athwart our jib boom. How it loomed up in the snow-darkened heaven, as I caught sight of it while thrashing my arms to keep from freezing. It was a heavy ship running off the coast. The long black hull, an undefined mass in the darkness, rushed past us so near that her main yard almost struck our flying jib stay; and she was gone, like an ocean spirit, leaving a foam line astern. We had been but a few fathoms from death; for such a ship, coming upon us in a gale would have sent us whirling to the bottom as if our brig had been a sea-shell.

Then came fearful weather from the northwest; next a fresh breeze from the southwest, which brought us nearly up with our port; then a warm, lazy night with the sky full of mare's tails, succeeded by a sunless, breezeless morning, with gray clouds overhead and a thick haze along the south. It was at hand!—the old grayback which had so often rocked my cozy home on shore and roared in my window. And here we were, right in a bight of the land, with no wind to take us in or off. The land was not in sight; but land, in such an atmosphere, cannot be seen far; and, although not positive as to his exact offing, Capt. Moore knew the Inca to be in a position of great peril.

It was late in the afternoon-watch before the brig got steerageway with anything like a steady breeze,—and when such a breeze sprang up, it came from the southeast. Should we attempt to run in with it, the result would probably be that we would at night find ourselves in storm and darkness, hopelessly close upon a lee shore, with the harbor entrance hidden and unattainable in the uproar and fury of the gale. It would be wisest to work off shore, and so, boarding both tacks, and bracing sharp up, we headed from the land. With a deeply loaded West-Indiaman, and a head beat sea, this was but a forlorn undertaking; and had we flung the log over board, it would have remained a good while under the counter.

But the breeze fast gathered strength. The ocean roughened, and rolled with a heavier swell than one would have looked for with a wind of no greater force. At length the waters blackened, and we realized that it was blowing hard. The light sails were taken in, and soon after the mainsail was hauled up and furled and the top sails double-reefed. As darkness fell around, we brailed up the trysail, hauled down the jib and fore-topmast-stays, and furled the foresail. We had already rigged preventer braces on the after arms.

No sail now remained on the brig but the double-reefed topsails; but the wind increased to such violence that it soon became necessary to furl the fore and close-reef the main. And now came the fate of poor little Jim Beane. It was the last time that we were ever to assist each other in reefing or furling. All hands had been up to furl the fore-topsail; had come down the fore-rigging and gone up the main, and were lying out on the main-yard to close reef the sail. The Inca was rolling and plunging in such a manner that her yardarms almost dipped in the crests of the great seas; the rain was nearly enough to drown a man aloft; and the wind seemed to grapple with us like a furious giant, till we could hardly cling to the yard. Jack was at the weather earing and Dick at the lee; and the sail slat and thundered now swelling above our heads and now under our feet. We had thrown ourselves forward upon it to smother and keep it down, when, as it shivered again, and was then taken aback, poor little Jim Beane lost his balance and went headlong over the yard. There were thunder and lightning in this gale although it was as late as the 21st of of December; and just as the boy fell, the black night was made brilliant as day, by one of those prolonged or double flashes which we sometimes witness. I had a glimpse of his heels as he went over, and saw him plunge into the top of a sea which happened at that moment to swell from under the brig, roaming and foaming and coursing away to leeward. A pitch darkness followed; and, in so far as I could have any coherent thoughts in that uproar of sea and sky, I pictured him as carried in the terrible arms of the storm, struggling and helpless, among a thousand yawing caverns and mountain waves,—a lamb in the talons of a vulture among the peaks of the alps!

It was a long time before we could reef the topsail. The cry of "haul out to the windward," or "haul out to the leeward," could no more be heard than the chirp of a cricket in a cannonade. But at last the work was done, and we went down on deck.

During the heaviest of the gusts, the sea was blown comparatively level; but with the least lull of the tempest, the broad, angry rollers would shoot up with gigantic strength, making the brig rock and labor till it seemed as if the masts would go by the board. It was not until midnight that we shipped the first sea. A great, swinging, mountainous mass, it struck us on the weather bow, and filled the decks to the rail,—starting the galley, and carrying away a portion of the bulwarks. An hour later, another sea boarded us over the beam. We saw it coming, and leaped into the rigging for safety. It had a long, fair swing, from the forecastle to the quarter,—burying the entire broadside, and sweeping everything before it but the masts. The galley, already shattered was crushed to fragments; the long-boat was torn from its fastenings, and tumbled overboard, and the lee bulwarks were completely demolished. With the long-boat went my little "venture" of pineapples and oranges which I had carefully stowed away in it before we left Havana. I had never until this night, witnessed the boarding of a vessel by a sea, and to me the force of the waves had an appalling sublimity. It was surprising that our brig could meet the shock of hundreds of tons of water, rolling before the gale and not sink outright.

Not long hands were employed in clearing the wreck, in order that the broken spars might not remain thumping against the side. This was dangerous and difficult work, but I had an ambition to take my part in it with the others; and, indeed, I was, perhaps, less careful than an older sailor would have been. While we were thus employed, the jib-boom, at a tremendous lurch of the vessel, broke short off at the cap, and had, like the topgallant masts, to be cut adrift. Still the main-topsail held on, —the stout, new sail upon which so much depended; and under its steadying power aloft, the excellent sea-boat lay-to like a gull.

The night wore away all the faster for the excitement and tumult, and it was now almost daybreak; yet the gale showed no sign of abating. Each of us in his own mind, over and over again, estimated the leeway which the brig must be making, comparing it with the probable duration of the southeaster and our distance from the land. Our going ashore, provided the storm should continue much longer, was simply a question of hours and minutes, and our fate certain death. Even now, at any moment, the crash might come. The breakers might be twenty miles away, or only one mile. A position or more trying suspense can hardly be imagined.

At length, between five and six o'clock in the morning, while it was still utterly dark, the lulls in the gale began to grow longer, and the heavy gusts to weaken; but the brig rolled worse than ever, as the falling of the wind allowed her to swing off into the trough of the sea. Evidently the height of the storm was over; yet, unless the wind should come out violently from the northward, we must still go ashore; for it would be impossible to work off against such a tremendous sea with anything short of a strong gale from the land. A calm would be fatal in the presence of such a landward swell.

It was about half-past five, when, all on a sudden, as the atmosphere cleared a little, we saw, off on the lee quarter, the faint gleam of a light. Every one of us knew its meaning. It told that we were close in with the land, and that all hope was at an end. It was the star of some light-house, but it was a terrible star for us! Still the wind blew a furious gale, though fitful and broken.

Capt. Moore and both mates looked at the light with intense excitement, and consulted each other as to what point of the coast it probably marked; but, as it showed more plainly, their uncertainty was removed: it was the red, revolving light at the entrance of our own bay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY.....OCTOBER 23, 1886.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

In our great railroad there are many rotten spots. The engine, tender, and baggage car went down into a great gulley near Ashcroft on Monday night. The engineer's hand was boiled; no other person was hurt. The officers in charge are not to blame. A freight train, going east, passed over the road that was ready to slip just twenty minutes before the express train went down; it was going slowly when the accident occurred. Mr. Drummond to save the mail ran some risk by delaying in his car when it was at an angle of forty-five hanging over the precipice; the car toppled over the moment he touched the land. It is a real pleasure to be able to say that no one is to blame, and that all the officers discharged their duty.

The Yale Grand Jury in their presentment handed to the Hon. Mr. Justice McCreight on the 15th inst. say:—"We have to complain of the state of our roads and highways, which are growing useless and dangerous through neglect on the part of the Government.

The railroad crosses the wagon road in fifteen places between this town and the suspension bridge; serious damage to life and property has been caused by running the trains too fast over these crossings, and we suggest that the Company be commanded to observe the law and lessen the danger. And whereas John Gowan, while on duty crossing a bridge, was killed by a train, we recommend that the railway company be directed to provide safe crossings, or places of refuge by the track."

When the report of the Ashcroft railway accident circulated in New Westminster several citizens appeared to be delighted. It seemed to be a curious display of cruel joy; but the cause of it was comical. It was rumored for some time that the mayor and council intended to visit the Rockies, and those who were glad were those who believed that the whole lot went over the precipice. But when the truth was known the joy vanished, and the citizens looked serious and sad for half an hour.

The Quebec elections are over and both sides claim the victory; but those who believe that Sir John Macdonald's Ministry can be "ousted" can not see the political chess board as it is. He is the only statesmen in the Dominion; he has rendered important service to the state; his railway policy was bold, grand, and a complete success; it raised the Domionion to a proud position and the majority is not ungrateful. He will be our Prime Minister as long as he lives.

~~so open a mock parliament in Victoria.~~ One at a time it is quite enough.

Officer Grant seized the barque Bylgia in this port on Monday for a violation of the law. The mate and his deputies were discovered selling curios on board the ship. On Tuesday J. S. Clute the Custom House officer fined the captain $420; he paid the fine and appealed to the authorities at Ottawa.

It appears that another medical commission is authorised to enquire whether or not the convict Sproule is insane. Justice begins to look very like a joke in this Dominion. If this man's friends had no money he would have been hanged long ago. When money is permitted to interfere with British justice, there is an end of justice and it will be despised by the vast majority. The poor criminal must hang, but the rich one may escape! Is not that an inference that shocks the ear of every true born Briton?

Before Mr. Justice Gray at Victoria on Monday, J. J. Russell appeared praying for a divorce from his wife Gracie. It is a sweet poetical name; but the name means nothing. She was a bad egg. The jury delivered the following verdict:—"We find that Gracie Russell committed adultery with John Flewen, and Albert Haynes." Russell met Gracie in a carriage one Saturday night in 1882, and married her the Monday following. He was in a hurry. He married in haste, and now he may repent at leisure. A little hanging would do Gracie no harm.

UNITED KINGDOM.

By telegram from London. on the 18th we learn that a hurricane has swept the shores of the United Kingdom. The coasts were covered with wrecks and several dead bodies have floated to the shore.

Lord Hartington has appealed to Irish landlords, and hopes they will deal tenderly with their tenants; United Ireland says "the result is satisfactory, and admits that the reduction of judicial rents is extraordinary."

The Highlanders of Scotland are in earnest now. At a great conference held last week near Bonar Bridge, where all the clans were represented, they declared unanimously that "they would restore the Highlands and the Islands to the people, promote their welfare and destroy the monopolies created by Parliaments composed of landlords." It was a down right shame, a sin, and a disgrace to clear out the gallant clans and make room for flocks of game to be used for the amusement of noble noodles and selfish traitors.

By telegram from Paris we learn that a company is formed to make that grand old city a sea port. By deepening the bed of the Seine, and making it fit for navigation by craft drawing twenty feet, the work may be accomplished. It will cost $20,000,000.

An order was issued in Berlin on Monday and the whole German army is to be supplied immediately with the new repeating rifle.

The coal mine owners in Fifeshire refuse to consider the demand for an increase of ten per cent in wages; the men are obstinate and the mine owners throughout Scotland are in favor of a general lock out if the men do not abate their demands. Thirty-five thousand miners would be idle if the lock out were general. The genius of the age has produced too much manufactured goods and the result is apparent all over the civilized world.

Parnell has written a letter to the President of the Irish National League of America and declares that the Irish tenants are threatened with extermination by a combination between the Government and the landlords, and calls upon his countrymen beyond the Alantic for moral and material aid. Money is a great power.

Turkey displays great activity in strengthening the fortress of Erzeroum and her other defences along the Asiatic frontier.

It is well-known in London that Russia has proposed to France an alliance offensive and defensive; and to reassure her as to the consequences Russia declared herself ready to fire the first shot. In reply to these overtures what did France say? It is not known, but in a few days the wire will bring us her reply. Europe is "the sick man" now and must go to war: it may perish if it is not purified by the red hand of war.

Bismarck dreads an alliance between France and Russia and would be glad to know that an ill-feeling exists between France and England. Egypt is the Trojan horse he may use when he wishes so sow discord between these two great powers. It was he that urged the English to go to Egypt and when they got there he commenced to sow the seeds of discord in France. He is an arch diplomatist and really holds the key of the fortress that controls the destiny of nations. Whether we shall have peace or war depends entirely on the great Chancellor.

Archdeacon Kavanagh, the parish priest of Kildare, was killed in his own church on Sunday by a portion of the altar falling on him during the celebration of Mass.

The war feeling in France grows rapidly. The Boulanger party have issued the first numbers of two newspapers; one is *La Ravanche*, and the other *Le Soldat Laboureur*, both advocate an offensive policy and urge the necessity of restoring the old military prestige of France. It is announced in military circles that Boulanger and a staff officer of high rank have prepared an elaborate plan for a great campaign.

UNITED STATES

An inundation by the sea of Texa has destroyed property worth millions and several lives. The salt sea covered the country forty miles inside the old ~~coast line~~ and immense flocks of sea gulls and buzzards are feasting.

By the shores of Lake Merritt in Oakland Cal. on Thursday morning Mike Flanagan cut his own throat and jumped into the lake; then he struggled to get out and was assisted to the land, but he died in a few minutes. He had money in bank and $70 in his pocket. The neighbors thought he died because Lucy Jane would not marry him, but it was discovered that an over dose of bad whiskey was the cause of his sorrow. Men and monkies! it is amazing to see you as you are sometimes; one as silly as the other.

The village of Salisbury in Maryland was destroyed by fire on Monday night. A breeze fanned the flames and the whole town went off like a flash. Property worth one million dollars was consumed.

The proprietors of railway shares in the United States are alarmed by the proceeding of Geo. Olds the traffic manager of the C.P.R. He bids for American trade by offering low rates, and, to use the American expression, he will play "hob" with American lines.

The Chicago Tribune says:—"The law against Oleomargarine goes into force on the 1st proxo. and then the fat will be in the fire. This thing of which we hear so much is not made of beef tallow, but of hogs lard; under its proper name it sells at ten cents per lb. but as butter it sells for twenty. You see where the little joke is now—don't you?" Labels and names will always deceive those who cannot think.

Bob Ingersoll the infidel has declared himself the ally of Henry George. Birds of a feather will flock together.

A Washington special says:—"It is stated here on good authority that after filing his annual treasury report Secretary Manning will retire.

At Milwaukee on Monday four drunken loafers entered Geo. Keefer's saloon and raised a row; he ordered them out, and they responded by a general assault on the bar fixtures and furniture; but Keefer seized a revolver and pitched into the boys, he shot two stone dead, and wounded the other two. Smashing the furniture was a vulgar joke, and very expensive. Keefer walked over to the police station and gave himself up.

Forty thousand head of cattle purchased in Oregon and intended for pasture on the vast prairies leased by Americans in British Columbia have perished on the march. The herders suffered great privations and the moanings and bellowings of that vast herd were pitiable to hear. The situation in Montana for cattle men is very gloomy. Governor Hauser implores the Government to allow cattle to be driven on the Indian reservations for the winter as most of the living streams have dried up and not a blade of grass remains. This is the result of an unusually dry season.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

It would appear that certain of the European nations—notably France and Russia—are "spilin' for a muss." The oh! don't, don't; of Germany and England only spurs them on under the impression that any sacrifice will be made rather than fight. But in this they may deceive themselves; a point may be reached which the non-bellicose powers are waiting for, when these bullies will get all they desire in the shape of hard knocks. Our despatch at the end of last week contained a report that Russia had outbid England for an alliance, and Turkey was going to range herself on the side of Russia and France. Which would imply, that the lamb was taking sides with the bear against the faithful watchdog. We are not inclined to believe any such rumor. That Russia would make any promises likely to please the Sultan, we are prepared to believe, but, that Turkey would wantonly commit suicide by throwing herself into the jaws of the monster who seeks to devour her, is simply incredible. That for some favor had and received she might pretend to to do so, is possible, or, she might desire to squeeze better terms from England. Turkey must know as well as palpable facts can inform her, that Russia has no object beyond her destruction under present circumstances, and France would take no interest in her welfare unless she had an understanding with Russia as to her share of the plunder. *Parlant pour la Syrie* would be a very popular tune in France and would help General Boulanger better than the cry *à Berlin* which turned out *à Paris* in 1871. It may, however, be only a little by-play in order to draw the stolid German Chancellor out of his shell. Then, again, the despatch may be only the invention of the London despatch makers who are compelled to supply the public taste for something sensational. The stories in relation to Bulgaria are of the most contradictory description. One version makes the Bulgarian people almost a unit in opposition to Russian influence and another would lead us to believe that the whole Bulgarian army is ready to serve Russia and betray the fatherland, This latter view is just possible, because by giving the Bulgarian officers and soldiers the same or higher grades in the Russian army and liberal immediate bribes, they might be induced to believe what their consciences tell them is mere falsehood. But it would be a most economical way peasantry could offer no resistance to an armed force, their own soldiers being all opposed to them. The year is wearing to a close and fighting, except in the case of fomented civil broils, may be deferred till next spring, but we cannot imagine that it can be longer delayed. The war party in Russia have been warming up the pan-Slavists to boiling point and the Czar knows that it would be impolitic and even dangerous, to attempt to repress the feeling thus produced. In France Boulanger for his own purposes has been inflaming the popular mind with the promises of immediate war. To disappoint the French people after working them up to pitch of enthusiasm would completely destroy Boulanger's popularity and at whatever risk, he will take care not to lose that. So far as the other powers are concerned, they simply want to place Russia and France in the wrong for disturbing the peace of Europe. All are ready for the fray, but England and Germany assume the virtuous and counsel peace and the conduct of good neighbors, a result which they do not expect. There can be no doubt that Russia has liberally paid agents throughout India who are doing their best among the natives to get up a disturbance. As in all cases, the dupes will be sacrificed and the lives of many well-meaning but easily deceived Hindoos or Mohammedans, will pay the penalty. The object is to compel England to send the bulk of her small army to India in order to take it out of the way. In this she will fail because her little devices are easily understood. If there was any chance of her success in India it would be completely neutralized the moment she approached Turkey, so far as the Moslem population is concerned as they would enlist to a man to fight the enemy of their faith the White Czar. They were awfully annoyed in Beaconsfield's time when they were sent home without fighting, but they are likely to have all they want, next spring. As to the evacuation of Egypt by the British that, of course, is out of the question. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush" is an old but a very true saying. If England were to abandon Egypt, it would be simply to allow it to fall into the grasp of France, a consummation that will never be permitted by England. The control of the Suez canal—bad as it is—is too important to British interests to be allowed to fall into other hands. There is, as yet, no equally good, alternative route to India, and although the Sultan may pretend to demand the evacuation of Egypt in order to secure a good price for it, he really cares very little about it, as it is now forever beyond his control. He may some day, be glad to seek it as a place of refuge when he will be only too glad to be defended by British bayonets. We think that this last, will be the true solution of the Egyptian question, when the great struggle for Constantinople takes place.

THE CHOICE OF A MEMBER FOR OTTAWA.

Within the last few days we have met with unmistakable signs of the determination come to by the family compact in this city to maintain their hold on the public offices, by securing, if possible, the representation of this District at Ottawa, by one of themselves. Such a prostitution of representation in favor of a clique, would be a real misfortune for this City and District even if the clique referred to, was endowed with superhuman virtues; but, void as it is, of every liberal and social sentiment, narrow-minded, selfish and hypocritical; assuming all kinds of disguises to deceive the public in order to profit by their gullibility, it behoves every elector, no matter what his religious tendencies, ideas of temperance or occupation, to unite for the purpose of thwarting this vile conspiracy. We learn that while soliciting votes the most shameful and unneighborly insinuations were cast on a possible candidate who they think may endanger the supremacy of the family compact here. His supposed religious belief was attacked, his occupation held up to scorn, and himself presented in what was thought to be the most damaging colors. Now, we have had no communication or conversation with the gentleman referred to and, therefore, know nothing of his doctrines or political leanings; we know nothing about his proposed tactics in respect to the election and whether he intends to administer a tit for tat in relation to personalities, but this we do know that if he is inclined to respond to the clique style of electioneering, he has plenty of material at hand which can be turned to account with crushing force. The American system of electioneering makes the candidate a butt for all the jibes, jeerings, misrepresentation, slanders and inventions of the most damaging kind. This has now become the fashion in the United States, so that the shameful falsehoods ~~agents~~ are always taken with a large modicum of salt and are not of so injurious a character as people unaccustomed to this system of political warfare, would be inclined to think. It is far otherwise here. The communities are small and every particular relating to every man's life, who has resided any time amongst us, is pretty well known and may be used with most cruel and damaging effect. In point of fact every one here may be said to live in a glass house and cannot afford the risk of throwing stones at his neighbor. We commend these facts particularly to the attention of the clique so as to prevent any irreparable injury to that firmly united body. The clique has hitherto, managed to exist and flourish in this city, not from any merits or talent possessed by the body or any of its members, but simply from the petty jealousies and spite harbored by one towards another, amongst the outside community. Members of the clique have been allowed to take the precedure and have been elected to offices for which they were intellectually unfit, because Tom had a spite against Jack and Bill, owing to paltry family squables, was down upon Sam. From these mean discreditable reasons, the clique has been allowed to fatten and grow rich at the expense of this City and District; we say expense. because the slow progress of this City has been entirely owing to the obstacles thrown in the way of its advance by members of the clique, who were afraid of competition and feared that the advent of enterprise would destroy their monopoly of the good things. They have lain on this City like a nightmare and improvements of every description have not been made with their assistance, but in spite of them. It is well known that the clique was doing all in its power to assist John Robson in destroying this City, with the object of building up Vancouver on its ruins. It is a great pity that the advocates of temperance should allow themselves to be used by the clique as a means of bolstering it up; if our temperance friends are wise they will shake themselves clear of the clique because the strong feeling of animosity towards it, entertained by the whole outside community, even by those who from unworthy feelings, support it, must create a strong prejudice against those most laudable societies, associated with the object of promoting temperance. It is clear, then, that for self-preservation the electors must unite to a man; throwing aside their personal feelings of hatred and uncharitableness, if not forever, at least until any member of the clique offering himself as a candidate for Ottawa, is defeated. It is not a matter to be trifled with; it is self-preservation and the welfare of this City. We don't care what a man's religious belief may be or the nature of his avocations; be he rich or poor, gentle or humble he has an interest in the welfare of New Westminster, and it would be poor policy on his part to illustrate the vulgar adage of biting off his nose to spite his face. The clique must be destroyed to relieve this City of the vampires that are sucking away its hearts-blood, and this must be done at any cost. Once rid of these creatures, and rid of them we will be sooner or later, our beautiful City would at once expand and shine forth the gem of the Province. No excuse is sufficient to relieve any voter from the responsibility of injuring himself and the whole community by voting for a member of the clique.

D. DRYSDALE & CO.

IMPORTERS OF

Dry-Goods, Fancy Goods, House Furnishings, Carpets, Oil-Cloths, Men's Clothing, & Furnishing Goods.

WE ARE OPENING EVERY WEEK

New Fall & Winter Goods.

Samples sent by Mail on Application.

PRICES RIGHT.

D. DRYSDALE & CO.

73 Columbia Street, New Westminster.

Hot Sulphur Springs

SANATORIUM & PLEASURE RESORT,

HARRISON LAKE, B. C.

Temperature of Springs, 164 degrees Fahrenheit.

Analysis of water made by Prof. M. T. Wenzel, San Francisco, Cal.:—

Sulphureted Hydrogen Gas, Sulphate of Sodium,
Sulphate of Calcium, Sulphate of Magnesia,
Chloride of Sodium, Chloride of Potassium,
Alumnia, Silici.

SOLID MINERAL CONTENTS per gallon of water, 89,25 grains.

CHARACTER OF WATER, a mild aperient, the sulphates largely predominating.

A SURE CURE for Paralysis, Rheumatism, Syphilis, Diabetes, Neuralgia, Skin Diseases, Mercurial Poisoning, Dipsomania, and all diseases of the womb, liver and kidneys, besides many other maladies to which human flesh is heir.

Ladies will find the baths always beneficial, while they are EXCELLENT FOR THE COMPLEXION.

These Springs are about 50 miles north east of Vancouver, 4½ miles from Agassiz C. P. R., and about 45 miles by land or water from New Westminster.

Excellent Hotel and Bath accommodations, ready on and after NOV. 1st, 1886.

Telephonic and coach connections with the hotel, and all patrons will receive every attention and courtesy from

JOHN R. BROWN
MANAGER.

B. C.

MERCANTILE AGENCY

REPRESENT:

Messrs. Rosenthal, Feder & Co.

"WHITE LABOR"

Fine Boots & Shoes

BOSTON AND SAN FRANCISCO.

THE WOONSOCKET & GOODYEAR CO.'S RUBBER GOODS.
THE CAPE ANN OIL CLOTHING CO.
THE CALIFORNIA CRACKER CO.
"MOUNT HELENA" VINEYARD.
LOS ANGELOS AND RIVERSIDE.
FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.
ORANGES AND LEMONS.
ETC., ETC., ETC.

JOHN A. BRADLEY

SAMPLE ROOMS:

CITY AUCTION MART, Government St. Victoria;
AND
New Westminster

Re-Opening

J. S. MANSON,

Merchant Tailor

HAS OPENED A SHOP ON

McKENZIE STREET,

New Westminster,

First Door to the Right from Columbia Street, and will have always on hand a full assortment of

Foreign and Domestic Goods

AND AT REASONABLE PRICES.

A PERFECT FIT

Guaranteed in Every Case.

FIRST-CLASS

Shingles

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has on hand a large quantity of the VERY BEST Cedar Shingles, which he will sell in lots to suit, at prices never before heard of in British Columbia.

Send for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Address all orders to

WM. F. PETERS, or
GAZETTE OFFICE, Port Moody.

F. CRAKE,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

Has moved to the store lately occupied by Coulter & Co.,

Opposite to Cunningham's Stores, on Columbia Street.

Formerly Manager of the Watch Department of Savage & Lyman, Montreal.

HAVING SEVERED HIS CONNECTION with Mr. McNaughten, he is 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.

(ESTABLISHED 1862.)

Fred. Eickhoff

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES

PROVISIONS,

Dry Goods

CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES

&c., &c

Of First-Class Quality

AND AT

Moderate Rates.

Corner of Front and Begbie Streets
NEW WESTMINSTER.

The Port Moody Gazette

TURDAY.....OCTOBER 23, 1886.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ild ducks are numerous on the bay and d plenty of amusement for sportsmen.

. Justice McCreight arrived in Port y per C. P. R. and proceeded to New minster.

e regret to hear that there are more nations on the staff of the C. P. R. at Moody. What cause?

. Higgins of the *Colonist* arrived by the ess Louise on Sunday last and left per R. for Winnipeg on a tour of inspec-

you want to purchase or lease an excel- building site for business purposes ap- to A. R. Howse, real estate broker, Moody.

you want to lease or purchase five acres e richest soil peculiarly adapted for t gardens, apply to A. R. House, real broker, Port Moody.

Port Moody Literary Society held the meeting of the season on Wednesday hen it was decided to give the opening rtainment on Wednesday the 3rd proxi-

. McLagan of the *Times* came by Prin- Louis and made a trip over the C. P. R. as Ashcroft—the scene of the railway ter—returning to Port Moody on Wed- y.

train inwards on Wednesday last was hours and forty minutes late in con- ence of having to transfer passengers baggage at the break on the line at roft.

e Princess Louise was compelled to before the arrival of the train on the instant, much to the disappointment nconvenience of the passengers bound ictoria.

e latest novelty and comfort in railway elling are paper slippers—they are sold cents per pair. You can now buy newspaper and your slippers and make elf at home.

e bark Bylgia, Capt. Weiss, cleared the m House on Tuesday morning and im- ately afterwards left the wharf in tow tug Pilot for Port Blakely, there to lumber for Shanghai.

e road to the wharf within the right of will soon be impassable owing to holes en inches deep filled with liquid mud. part and parcel of the Syndicate's little game of freeze out—paltry, and characteristic.

observe that the *Colonist* has changed ; Mr. Higgins the former proprietor ublisher having retired from the busi- Messrs. Ellis & Co. assume its future tion and from our knowledge of Mr. business habits we predict continued s of that old established journal.

. Fell, Esq., mayor of the city of Vic- passed through Port Moody on Sun- st. We believe that in company with Higgins they will note everything per- g to gas, sewerage and other municipal rs and on their return give their ex- se gratuitously for the benefit of their -citizens.

. Samuel Greer of Vancouver has left is office a circular, setting forth his nces with the Canadian Pacific Rail- Company in reference to his law suits that company, and also the land grab- of the Government. The circular plainly that a system of persecution g carried on.

e have had an opportunity of inspecting Ray's new stock of goods in the boot oe line and can safely say that for y and style they are fully equal to the Province, and carry the charm much cheaper. We understand a ddition to the stock is on the way eastern manufacturers. May success his enterprise.

. Kelly of the Caledonia hotel has be- the possessor of the handsomest vehicle kind on the Mainland. It is a double wagonette, comfortably cushioned ed. It is intended to be run between otel and railway depot, and also on l trips to New Westminster. It was ted by Reid & Currie, Pacific Carriage , New Westminster.

Queen of the Pacific arrived at Port at about 10 a.m. on Wednesday, ng 325 cases of canned goods and 300 es of tea for conveyance east by the R. She took on board for San Fran- 900 cases of coal oil, 50 barrels of coal d two car loads of general merchan- At 12:30 she cast off from the wharf proceeded on her usual trip to the , and from thence via Victoria to San isco.

THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

t 2 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday when the ard bound passenger train was near ck Canyon a land slide took place nearly caused the destruction of the and in all probability the loss of many le lives. It appears that the engineer stranger to this part of the line where dent occurred and consequently was g slowly when he felt the engine ly sinking beneath him, to apply the kes was the work of an instant, but impossible to save the engine, tender ggage car which rolled over, but the ger cars remained on the track. The er fell with the engine and was badly , and had to be dug out from the en- which sank in the sand and gravel. se of the accident was a slide which tly sank about 30 feet for a distance 0 feet, leaving the track suspended in . The passenger traffic will be unin- ed but freight traffic must be sus- d for a short time until the break is d. The general superintendent and er are on the scene directing a large of men to repair damages.

ANOTHER MISHAP TO THE PILE DRIVER.

Wednesday afternoon it became neces- shift the position of the pile-driver lift one of the iron piles in order to it in position for driving, but a serious e was made by elevating the hammer pounds instead of keeping it as close platform of the machine as possible. equence was that when the strain ught on the pile of about two tons the whole structure fell with a crash shivered into splinters, the pile fall- the water below the wharf. This is d time such accidents have occurred three weeks. Mr. Marcus Smith, the engineer superintending the re- ction of the wharf has frequently the contractor of the danger attend- mode of operating the machine, but hitherto been disregarded, hence these . It is to be greatly regretted, as approach of the rainy season and ays thus occasioned may cause the to be suspended until next spring.

the safe, pleasant, and effectual worm Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator equals it. Procure a bottle e it home.

H. McCaw, Custom House, Toronto, "My wife was troubled with Dys- and Rheumatism for a long time; she many different medicines, but did not relief until she used Northrop & Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic She has taken two bottles of it, and herself in better health than she for years."

TELEGRAPHIC.

(Special to the Mainland Guardian.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 15th, 1886.

It is said that an apology has been made by the Canadian authorities for hauling down the flag on the captured American schooner.

Abraham Heavilt, Democrat, has been nominated for Mayor of New York in opposition to Henry George.

It is reported that Turkey has sent an ultimatum to England demanding the immediate evacuation of Egypt, and that in this she is backed by France and Russia. Thus the respective sides would be Russia, France and Turkey, against England, Austria, and Italy.

Sweden refuses to permit the English fleet to pass through the Gothland channel to the Baltic, nor will she sell it.

There is said to be a strong feeling of sympathy for Russia, in France.

Italy is firmly attached to England and will support her in every struggle; a general war is anticipated.

Germany is greatly irritated with France, and it is just possible that hostilities may commence in that quarter.

There are rumors of wholesale evictions in Kerry and that the state of things in that county are growing worse.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19, 1886.

The elections in Quebec, show Liberal gains, but their real value is doubtful.

The periodical Socialistic spasm is looked for as likely to occur shortly in England and the necessary precautions are being taken. The Socialists propose to follow the Lord Mayor's carriage on November 5th.

There is a greater appearance of quietude in Bulgarian affairs, but little confidence is felt in an early settlement on a basis satisfactory to all.

A report is current that additional duties will be levied between the United States and Canada, but what foundation there may be for it is not clear.

Gladstone has quite recovered his health and appears as vigorous and aggressive as ever.

It is said the no rent idea is spreading in Ireland, but this is doubtful.

SURREY.

Our correspondent writing on 20th Oct., says:—

We have had quite a little rain and the roads are pretty spongy in some parts; but the sun is out again to-day and it looks as if we were going to have an Indian summer or two. What a good thing that the Indians did invent something that was worth while for once.

Mr. Murphy of Clover Valley has his new house about finished. Were two or three vacant lots adjacent to him, occupied by families, Clover Valley would present the appearance of quite a town. Elgin had better look out if it wishes to remain the metropolis of Surrey.

Mr. George has completed and occupied his house on the Serpentine Flats, and Mr. Francis White is engaged in building a residence on his lot which lies very near.

Mr. Wm. Shannon is at present visiting friends in Belleville, Ontario, after an absence of many years. He reports Ontario as pretty fair but not equal to British Columbia and intends coming back soon. It is rumored that he will buy *two* tickets on the return trip.

Al. Howe, sawyer in MacDougall's logging camp, sustained a severe injury last Friday, having his foot nearly cut off by a falling limb. He was taken to the hospital in New Westminster.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

The troopship Tyne has been floated without much damage.

A commission has been appointed to collect evidence in the Colin-Campbell divorce suit which comes up next term.

The *Temps* says England will send circulars to the Powers preparing the way for moral support to Bulgarian independence.

The famous "Capt. Moonlight," identified with daring raids in Cork, Clare, and Limerick, has been arrested at Kanturk.

Cardinal Jacobini, Papal Secretary of State, has proposed to the Government of Holland to resume relations with the Vatican.

Lord Hartington and Earl Rosebery will leave for India in November to make a tour of the country together. Lord Dufferin will give them a reception at Calcutta.

The bicycle drill in the German army is limited to a few men in each regiment. The sergeants of the Mainy Garrison made a trial trip from Mainy to Hanover, a distance of two hundred miles.

The first act of the new Ministry will be to raise the siege. It will endeavor to check the disaffection in the army, and will pursue a policy compatible with the gradual execution of the Liberal programme.

A deputation of Mormons met in St. George's Hall, London, and condemned the American Government for its unjust treatment of the Mormons. Philip Robinson presided. The speeches were closely questioned.

The Government has received a long despatch from the German agent at Sofia. He describes the position of affairs as extremely critical. It is reported that Russia has notified the powers of the necessity for the immediate occupation of Bulgaria.

The Attorney-General in a speech at Sandown, Isle of White, said that the Government would not be deterred from suppressing Irish crime and outrage and the wicked oppression of the weak by the strong with the aid of gold from other countries. The Government, he said, was determined to maintain the existing laws.

The Sobranje will meet in a fortnight. It is expected that Gen. Kaulbars will curtail his tour and return to Sofia about the 20th instant. *The Government, replying to Russian* notes, says it will explain the precautions taken in the elections on the ground that they were justified by the knowledge that armed bands were preparing to disturb the polling.

The Queen's original intention was to remain in the Highlands till next month, but it is now doubtful if she will remain north so long. If the weather, which has set in with great severity, capping the hills about Balmoral with snow, does not drive her south before the end of the month, a domestic event may require her earlier attendance at Windsor.

A sensation has been caused in Lyons by the confinement in an insane asylum of a *lady alleged to be insane.* The lady was a professor of German, and while teaching an evening class was seized as a lunatic by the Sisters of Charity and thrust into a cab, and taken to an asylum. Pupils of the woman declare they had not seen any evidence of insanity in the teacher's actions, and an enquiry has been instituted.

The *Nouveau Monde* publishes a letter from Gen. Diaz, now President of Mexico, to the effect that during the late attempt to establish an empire in Mexico Marshal Bazaine, through a third party, offered to place in his hands the towns occupied by the French, and to surrender Maximilian, Marquez, Miramon, and others if he accepted a certain proposal, which Diaz rejected because he deemed it dishonorable.

Some time ago a Montreal man named Portress was arrested at St. Anne de Bellevue for having refused to obey the order of the constable on duty in the parish church to kneel on both knees during a certain portion of the service. Portreas was fined $8 for irreverence in church, although he pleaded sickness and inability to go on both knees. He brought an action for damages against the constable and the trial resulted in the dismissal of his case.

The *Post's* Vienna correspondent asserts that Turkey has rejected Russian overtures for joint action against England and Austria. The inducement offered was the reoccupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Turkey, Russia to proclaim a protectorate over and to occupy Bulgaria, Egypt to be occupied by a mixed French and Turkish garrison under the supreme command of a French General, and Greece to receive back her lost territory. The proposals also referred to a Russian campaign against India. France strongly supported Russia, and offered financial assistance to Turkey.

M. Lavedon, the military critic, writes to the *Figaro* that Gen. Boulanger has prepared a well-conceived plan in conjunction with a staff officer of high rank, for a continental campaign. The *Militaire* says that Gen. Boulanger desires war, not for the purpose of recovering Alsace, not to gratify personal ambition, but as a step toward the solution of social questions. The strictest taboo of everything German is being observed. M. Lockroy, Minister of Commerce, has ordersd the police to prosecute all persons selling boxes of toys imported from Germany and containing a map of France without Alsace.

There is little doubt that the police expect a revival of Irish or Anarchist outrages in London shortly. Sir Charles Warren, the Chief of Police, has matured a plan for guarding public buildings which is likely to prove infinitely more effective than Mr. Henderson's clumsy attempts a few years ago. Under the new plan the bulk of the guarders are dressed in plain clothes, and a special code is supplied to each of the constables, instructing him how to act in case of an emergency. These guarders are forbidden to leave their posts under any pretence, the ordinary police patrols attending to fires, accidents, &c.

BULGARIA DEFIANT.

A week has sufficed to demonstrate the importance of the protest made by Herr Tisza, the Hungarian Premier, against the insufferable high-handed behavior of the Czar's agents in Bulgaria. Every attempt of Kaulbars to corrupt the garrisons of the large towns or to excite insurrections against the provisional authorities has ignominiously failed, and the elections, just concluded, for the great Sobranje or Constitutional Convention, which will choose a ruler, have resulted in an overwhelming victory for the anti-Russian party. These events prove the sincerity of Bulgaria's attachment to Alexander of Battenberg, which, nevertheless, might have been smothered but for Austria's firm declaration that his friends should have fair play.

Very different was the situation before the Magyars had succeeded in convincing the Vienna Government that dignity and interest required it to make known that Europe would not sanction the Czar's brutal interference with the rights of a free people. Up to that time there was grave reason to apprehend that Kaulbars, however unheard of the iniquitous his action might be on the part of a diplomatic representative, would in the end compass his purpose, either through a new military *coup d'etat*, or by returning to the Great Sobranje so large a *number of his partisans as to render the* selection of an anti-Russian ruler impracticable or inexpedient. Karaveloff, a member of the Regency, who had been looked upon as neutral, went over quickly to the Russian side, and became a zealous advocate of complete submission. The other Regents, feeling that they had no well wisher among the European powers, and knowing how constantly disaffection was fomented by the portentious moral ascendancy of Russia and the lavish use of Russian gold, dared oppose only meek remonstrance to the brazen contempt for their own authority and the law of nations evinced by Kaulbars, and had begun to nervously debate whether their public duty and their personal safety did not alike suggest a compromise. Though they had a hundredfold more provocation, they did not venture to treat Kaulbars as the United States treated Genet; they did not even ask for his recall; they complied with some of his demands, hesitated to proceed with the trial of the conspirators, and even stooped to negotiate with Zankoff, the contriver of the abduction, who ought long ago to have been hanged. Zsakoff would at this moment have a share in the provisional government had he not, with the effrontery of a lackey sure of his master's protection, refused to accept less than two seats in the Cabinet for his accomplices.

That the Panslavic fanatics in Moscow and St. Petersburg expected to make short work of their opponents in Bulgaria is plain from *the sensational report published in a Russian* newspaper, that the garrisons of Shumla, Rushchuk, and other fortified towns of strategic value had pronounced against the Sophia Regency. The story was cabled to this country, but we paid no heed to it, believing that it conveyed only a dishonest hope and not a fact. This turns out to have been the case; there was a plot to suborn the garrison of Shumla which at the outset had some promise of success. But the first signs of disaffection on the part of a few bribed or deluded officers were sternly quelled, and the army, as a whole, seems still as steadfast in its resentment of Muscovite encroachments as it showed itself from the time of the Prince's abduction up to his second and voluntary leavetaking. But the culminating proof of the abject collapse of the Kaulbars machinations is furnished by the reasonably full returns of the late elections, by which it appears that the adherents of the Stambuloff anti-Russian party will, in the Great Sobrange, outnumber the Zankovists about twenty to one.

Now suppose the constitutional assembly which will presently convene should re-elect Alexander of Battenberg ruler of the two Bulgarias—what is the Czar going to do about it? That is a question to which the headstrong, if not crack-brained autocrat must soon return an answer. Only two replies are possible. The one involves immediate war against a formidable coalition; the other would condemn the luckless son of Alexander II. to the hatred and derision, if not to the daggers, of his subjects.—*N. Y. Sun.*

DANGER OF ADVICE IN RUSSIA.

By the ignorance of one man the efficiency of an army has before now been impaired; the Russian cavalry cannot to-day ride well because by the Emperor's sole order they have to use the antiquated Cossack saddle; a colonel who ventured to suggest a better form of tree was promptly cashiered for his pains. Such procedure is natural enough in Russia, but it is unpleasantly surprising to find that a similar expensive autocracy on the part of an unpractical official is permitted in a free country.—*Broad Arrow.*

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Few persons are so favoured by circumstances, or so fortified by nature, as to enable them to pass unscathed the sore trials of an inclement season. With catarrhs, coughs, and influenzas everywhere abounding, it should be universally known that Holloway's Ointment, diligently rubbed upon the chest, checks the worst assaults of these maladies, and securely wards off more grave and dangerous diseases of the throat and lungs. The truth of this assertion must remain unquestioned in the face of thousands of unimpeachable living witnesses, who have personally derived the utmost possible benefits from this treatment when their present sufferings were appalling, and their future prospects most disheartening. Both remedies act admirably together.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT BY ELECTRICITY.

There is now being exhibited at Leipzig an apparatus for putting criminals to death by electricity. So long as it is found necessary to retain capital punishment upon statute books it may well be that the electric method is the most merciful and least repulsive process than could be devised for carrying the sentence into effect. But if such means are ever adopted in this country the details will certainly not be carried out in the theatrical manner which commends itself to the Leipzig amateur. In this apparatus, behind the chair in which the condemned man is to take his seat—and by means of which, as we need not explain in detail, his body is placed in circuit with a powerful coil—there stands a conventional figure of Justice with bandaged eyes, holding the balance in her left hand and the sword in her right. The criminal having taken his seat, the proper functionary is supposed to read over the record of his crimes and the sentence of the law. This ceremony completed, he folds up the document and places it in the scale pan, the arm of the balance descends, closes the circuit, and all is over.—*Electrician.*

POPULAR INVADERS.

The Marines at Tiree received their orders to embark in the Humber for passage to Plymouth on September 22. The same night a grand feast and parting entertainmont were given to the natives by the men who had come ta coerce them. A number of sheep were killed and cooked, 150 islanders attended, and the banquet was followed by dancing. Next day, the scenes at the embarkation are described as heartrending; the gallant "Joeys" had stolen the hearts of many of the women, and the leave-taking was tearful and trying. Certainly it does not soem a bad sort of plan to send the Marines to these islands, for they come back looking twice as healthy and vigorous as when they left the enervating air of the Southern port, while the islanders seem to heartily enjoy the visit of the strangers.—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

IN GOOD REPUTE.

James McMurdock, writing from Kinsale; says: B.B.B as a remedy for disease of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it.

Mrs. E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, Warren Co., N. Y., writes: "She has been troubled with asthma for four years, had to sit up night after night with it. She has taken two bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and is perfectly cured. She strongly recommends it, and wishes to act as agent among her neighbors."

MISTRESS AND MAID.—"Where have you been, Jane?" "I've been to a meeting of the Girls' Friendly Society, ma'am." "Well, and what did the lady say to you?" "Please, ma'am, she said I wasn't to give you warning, as I meant to. She said I was to look upon you as my thorn—and bear it!"—*Punch.*

A. Maybee, merchant, Warkworth, writes: "I have sold some hundreds of bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and it is pronounced by the public 'one of the best medicines they have ever used:' it has done wonders in healing and relieving pain, sore throats, &c., and is worthy of the greatest confidence."

"TEACH YEER GRAN'MITHER," &c.—Englishman (to Highland friend, who is on a visit South, and "flr-rat acquaint" with asparagus): "Mac! Mac!"—(in a whisper)—"you're eating it at the wrong end!" Mac (who is not for learning anything from a "gawk of a Saxon"): "Ah, but ye dinna ken man, ah pr ruffur-r-r't!!"—*Punch.*

People who reside or sojourn in regions of country where fever and ague and bilious remittent fever are prevalent, should be particularly careful to regulate digestion, the liver and the bowels, before the approach of the season for the periodic malady. The timely use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a valuable safeguard against the malarial scourge. it is acknowledged to be the best blood purifier in the market.

TORPEDO-BOATS.—The torpedo flotilla of the Royal Navy has received several additions during the past few days by the delivery of a large number of first-class torpedo vessels from the contractors. The Admiralty have issued instructions for these vessels to be at once completed for sea and placed in the First Class Reserve, in readiness for active service.—*United Service Gazette.*

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

IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.

Any man, woman or child is in a dangerous condition when neglecting a constipated state of the bowels. There can be no perfect health without a regular action of this function. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation by imparting a healthy tone to all *the secretions.*

NEW

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Clarke St., Port Moody.

J. TAYS

Begs to announce that he has opened the above store with a well selected stock of goods at reduced prices, which are warranted to give satisfaction. He respectfully invites an inspection of the same.

LICENSE TO CUT TIMBER,

To Hon. Thos. White, Minister of the Interior, Ottawa.

I hereby apply for a license to cut timber on a certain tract of land situated on the shores of Lake Harrison, and containing about (800) eight hundred acres, according to a map or plan deposited with the Dominion Timber Inspecter of this Province.

JOHN R. BROWN.

Harrison Hot Springs, Oct. 1, 1886.

ELGIN HOUSE!

Port Moody, B. C.

This Hotel is the best and most conveniently located for travellers to and from the C. P. R. terminus, by either stage, steamboat, or railway, being the General Passenger Depot, and Headquarters for Business men visiting the new City.

The Telephone Office is located in the House, giving guests the advantage of speaking with friends at either New Westminster, Hastings, or Vancouver.

The Table is equal to the best on the Mainland.

The Parlors and Bed-rooms are neatly furnished and well ventilated.

The Bar-room is large, and supplied with Card, Pool and Billiard Tables, and the leading Local, Canadian and American Newspapers for the entertainment and instruction of Guests.

The Bar is constantly supplied with Brands of the Best Wines Liquors and Cigars.

The Public may rely on receiving every Courtesy and Attention from the undersigned at most REASONABLE RATES.

ELLIOTT & McCOSKERY,
Proprietors.

The Delmonico Hotel

(FORMERLY CALLED THE THE WINNIPEG HOUSE)

COR. CLARK AND KYLE STREETS, PORT MOODY.

THIS HOUSE, JUST COMPLETED, IS THREE STORIES IN height, is hard finished throughout; has a Bar well stocked at all times with a good selection of the choicest

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

The Gentlemen's Sitting Room is a model of neatness and comfort, where will be found, for the use of guests, the Canadian, American and local newspapers. The Ladies Parlor is elegantly furnished. The Dining Room is large and handsome, and the tables will always be supplied with the

The Best in the Market

The House has the capacity for the acommodation of 50 guests, having over 20 rooms furnished with

First-class Spring Beds and Bedding and Fire Escape from each room,

and has a commanding view of the beautiful harbor. The House will be conducted on first-class principles at MODERATE RATES.

Patrons may rely on receiving every possible attention from the proprietor and his attendants.

T. LEVI, PROPRIETOR

CALEDONIA HOTEL,

PORT MOODY.

R. B. KELLY, - - - Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ABOVE HOTEL takes pleasure in announcing that the House is now completed with every convenience for the traveling public. THE TABLES are well supplied with every article in season, and THE BAR is provided with a well-elected Stock of

LIQUORS & CIGARS.

THE BEDS are well aired, and the Stabling is extensive and the best of Feed always ready for Horses.

It may be well to remind visitors that this Hotel is within a few minutes walk of the Railway Wharf and Station, and just at the terminus of the new road.

Guests may depend on receiving every attention and a hearty welcome from the undersigned, whose long experience is a guarantee of everything being comfortable and satisfactory.

J. T. SCOTT, MANAGER.

FARM FOR SALE

ON

CRESENT ISLAND!

Containing 120 acres; 30 acres in a high state of cultivation. Good house and barn thereon. For further information apply on the premises to

J. J. BOYD.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as hotel-keepers at Port Moody, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to George McCoskery at Port Moody aforesaid, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said George McCoskery, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at New Westminster, this twenty-fifth day of September, A. D., 1886,

H. ELLIOT.
GEO. McCOSKERY.

Witness,
W. D. FERRIS.

AGENTS WANTED.

CLEMENT & CO., OF 48 WELLINGTON Street East, Toronto, or 81 St. Francois-Xavier, Street, Montreal, want a General Agent. They are the exclusive owners of the Schofield Patent Cake Griddle, the Celebrated Emery Knife Sharpener (known as the "Carver's Friend"), the Emery Scythe Sharpener, the Jay-Eye-See Wire Curry Comb, and other Specialties. If you want to make money, write to them at once for an outfit, and to secure what territory you can handle.

PIONEER

Boot and Shoe Store

QUEEN STREET,

PORT MOODY, B. C.

THE UNDERSIGNED, successor to the late W. C. White, is now thoroughly established at the Terminus, and, having devoted his life to his trade, is prepared to supply the public with the best work in his line to be had in the province.

LOUIS TROMMER

NOTICE.

A wild steer was shot at Port Moody on Saturday, October 2nd. Any person claiming the same is requested to communicate with

WILLIAM ELSON, Clothier.

Port Moody, Oct. 4th, 1886.

CITY BAKERY,

Next door to Coon's,

CLARKE STREET, - - PORT MOODY.

FRESH BREAD

Pies, Cakes, &c., kept constantly on hand, at the lowest CASH PRICES.

JAMES KIMBLE, Prop

LICENSE TO CUT TIMBER.

To the Minister of the Interior, Ottowa.

I beg leave to apply for a license to cut Timber on the west half of section 35, Township 40, and the west halves of sections 2 and 11, Township 41, New Westminster District.

THOMAS CAHILL.

July 12, 1886.

FOR SALE!

TOWN LOTS, at the C. P. R. Terminal town of Port Moody, centrally and beautifully situated, on more favorable terms than lands has ever been offered for sale, in this Province heretofore.

Apply to

P. S. HAMILTON,
Murray Street,
PORT MOODY.

SHINGLES, SHINGLES!

Five hundred thousand shingles for sale, at prices never before heard of in British Columbia.

Send for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Address all orders to

WM. F. PETERS,
Port Moody, B. C

The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY.....OCTOBER 23, 1886.

WILD HORSE CREEK.

KOOTENAY, Oct. 18, 1886.

Twenty years ago I was here looking for gold, and went out with a pile but it vanished like thin air in the land of liberty and shams. In 1875 I returned to the old station and prospected along this creek to the heart of the Rockies and away north to Quartz creek, and Dutch creek where there is gold, and where it will be found by men who are able to take these creeks out of their beds and into flumes. But this part of the world is greatly changed; nearly all the old hands are gone. Peter McClinchy, Andy Lyons, Peter McQuade, Harry Schroedar, Joe Evans, and a score of other good fellows are all gone to the land of liberty under the green sod. I felt myself a stranger here and the whole country is changed in appearance. When I travelled first over the Kootenay country it was fit to be the miners home—all solitudes, and the silence was broken only by the roar of the torrent, the bark of the wolf, or the howl of the cayote. But, now, you can scarcely get away from the whirr of the saw, and the crack of the hammer. Last June I came in by the trail I went over going out, along the Tobacco plains which extend from here in a southerly direction seventy miles along the base of the Rockies, and by the silent, sluggish, silvery Kootenay river, which moves at the rate of half a mile an hour through that beautiful plain. It was a charming solitude then, but it contains a great many settlers now, men of all nationalities. There is an Irish attorney who very wisely abandoned the profession and took to the plough, and not far from him an Italian fiddler who is now an excellent gardener and believes that the olive and the vine may by cultivated in the beautiful nooks that are sheltered by the great spurs of the gigantic mountains, farther on there is a captain of the guards who really enjoys the magnificent solitudes and lives at ease like a christian gentleman. In his arm chair any day in the week he can see the soaring eagle far above the clouds looking down with a keen eye to the crevices of the Rockies where the mountain goat and the mountain sheep find the sweetest pasture. Indeed it is sometimes amusing to watch the winged hunter and to see him outwitted by the long horned sheep. The eagle sees his game and descends like a flash; but the sheep knows a thing or two; if the eagle takes him in his talons both go down and perish. The bird hopes to scare the sheep and see him fall, but an old sheep will not be scared; he stands steadily in the crevice and presents his horns to the foe who rarely ventures to touch the experinced sheep, but the lamb without any knowledge tries to escape by bounding from crag to crag, he is instantly trussed and makes a capital dinner uncooked but hot enough to please the palate of that rapacious hunter.

In a few years the Tobacco plains will be all occupied; the chief attraction there was the magnificent scenery, but those who came to live at ease in the solitudes have discovered that the soil is rich and that a variety of crops may be produced by skilful hands. But why that beautiful valley was called "the Tobacco plains" is rather puzzling; there is not a leaf like the tobacco leaf from one end to the other.

At Joseph's prairie—but, Joseph's prairie is no more. John, Jim, and Bob Galbraith are all gone, and their farm is now owned by Lieut-Col. Baker who knows how to use the plough as well as the sword. In his barn yard there is a forest of stacks, wheat, oats, and barley. He is popular, and was lately elected to represent the district. The people here say he is an honorable man and therefore cannot be trusted by the thieves; he is an able man, and therefore he is dreaded by the self-seekers. Smithe of Victoria was here trying to coax him but it was no use. A British Colonel will always do his duty. He must have been surprised when he looked for an hour at the Prime Minister who was a commercial traveller and is an uneducated man, with very little brains. The local house will be a comedy for the Colonel.

And here, close by the Colonel's residence, we have the custom house, and the collector J. G. Norris, is a real celebrity. In 1858 he was the bearer of a petition to Her Majesty from the people of the Dominion; they wished to see the heir apparent, and they selected Norris to be the bearer of the petition and invitation to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Norris went over to England and paid his own expenses; he laid the petition at the feet of the throne, and the Dominion was honored by the visit of the Prince. Now, I verily believe the Dominion Government is only a four-penny affair. See how they rewarded this man chosen by the nation to represent the people before Her Majesty. They banished him to the wilds of Kootenay and they gave him a salary that would not be accepted by a teamster. In fact they condemned him to penal servitude because he served the nation. I believe he is an Irishman, and I am told that he is a social hospitable host who invites his friends occasionally to his cottage where he is thoroughly at home when he proposes the health of Her Majesty and the rest of the Royal family. His loyalty was not killed by the cheese-parers who are called ministers of state at Ottawa

I have travelled north to the Big Bend where there are a lot of Chinaman mining, and doing well with rockers and sluices, and along the margin of the Columbia lakes where there are a good many settlers all engaged in stock raising. That is a beautiful district and the wild fowl on the lakes have not yet learned that men are more to be feared than foxes. I was quite surprised riding by the lakes to see the swans with arching necks cruising by the shore and within pistol shot. But it is quite possible they were strangers from northern latitudes not yet cursed by the presence of modern civilization. I rode in here by the Quartz creek trail and it looked like old times; but here on Wild Horse creek the Chinese are the chief managers of the mines; there are ninety of them, all doing very well, each making from $1.50 to $3 per day. It is quite possible that I shall build a cabin far up the creek and spend the winter trapping, and if I do I shall give you a history of the solitudes with some account of the habits and manners of bears and other animals that are disposed to be industrious when they are hungry.

AN OLD MINER.

A MUSICAL GALE.

And the maiden shrieked in terror:
"'Tis the fierce and dread cyclone;
I can hear its dreadful mutter
And its weird, wild, woful tone!"

But the youth, though pale was fearless!
And he said: "Oh bear thy pain;
'Tis the village band who practise
'When the Robins Nest Again.'"

THE END OF THE SEASON.

THE UMPIRE.

The ball and bat are put away
Ceased is the long, long strife
And now the umpire may obtain
Insurance on his life.

THE SCHOONER.

The schooner's moored behind the bar
Until another year,
And topers now take whisky punch
In preference to beer.

Mr. Gladstone is suffering from a cold, which keeps him within doors. The condition of his daughter, Mrs. Drew, is still critical.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular Correspondent).

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 9, 1886.

The preparation of annual reports is now the engrossing subject of attention in all the Government departments here. The object of this annual industry is to inform Congress what each department has been doing during the year, and what work it is hoped will be done next year. The evolution of an annual report of an executive department is an interesting process. Most of the material for the report is furnished by the subordinates. The employes supply the facts and statistics, the chief of divisions and bureaus and comments and deductions, and a synopsis of the whole is presented to the head of the department. In matters of national importance, as for instance when the Secretary of the Treasury formulates his policy in regard to the coinage of silver, he must consult with the President.

The President's message gives an epitome of the departmet reports, which is sometimes furnised by the heads of the departments, and occasionally the President prepares it himself for data he has culled. The messages of President Hayes had little originality. They were largely made up of abstracts of department reports, with a discussion of a few special subjects. President Arthur wrote the greater part of his message himself and Mr. Cleveland does the same. The President's message is no longer, it is claimed of much consequence in directing legislation, except as it may be taken as the announcement of the policy of the political party of which he is the representative.

Mr. Cleveland's last reception was one of the largest ever held in the east room in summer. Over five hundred people shook hands with the President. Among them was a large excursion from North Carolina. One old gentleman approached the President and smilingly said "Tar Heel, sah: glad to see you sah." A number of children were with the excursionists, and Mr. Cleveland seemed to exert himself to pay them special attention.

It seems that the good example set by Mr. Benedict, the new Public Printer, will be followed by other departments here. It is reported that there is soon to be a thorough re-organization of the treasury department under the direction of assistant secretary Thompson; and it is believed that when secretary Whitney returns, he intends to make a number of changes in his department.

It may not be generally known, that of all the foreign legations residing here, the British is the only one that owns its legation building. The other ministers with their suites rent houses or flats, or board. The building where the British Minister resides is a hospitable looking, old fashioned mansion, situated on Connecticut Avenue, the most fashionable street in the city. The building, with the ground on which it stand, is in a certain sense British territory, and untaxable by the United States.

Minister Romero now intends to build a house to be used exclusively by legations from Mexico. The house will be located on I street, about four squares from the executive mansion.

The Japanese legation rents a bright red brick building just across the street from the house secretary Lamar has recently leased. The Chinese legration occupies one of the most conspicuous houses in the city. It is a rather tawdry and tumble down failure, known as Castle Stewart. It was built for a private residence by the rich California ex Senator, but it was never finished, and had remained unoccupied for years. Of late the Chinese Minister rented it. Chinamen are very fond of parks, and when there is one near, they are always to be found there, looking in open eyed surprise at the unusual sights of this strange country. The Chinese of the legation here are of the gentry and nobility of the Flowery Kingdom, and both in dress, manner, and appearance they are very superior to the laundry Chinamen, so frequently seen.

Mrs. Cleveland, always accompanied by her mother, has returned to the White House from Buffalo, where she has been spending a week. It is said that the coming society season will not begin before Congress convenes, and will be very short.

MR TILDEN'S PILL BUSINESS.

HIS FINANCIAL VENTURE AS REVEALED BY THE CONTEST OF THE WILL.

It does not seem natural to associate Samuel J. Tilden with a pill factory, but it is a fact that he was deeply interested financially in the first concern that went into the business in this country. Tilden & Co. have a large factory at New Lebanon and a New York headquarters on Liberty street. The troubles about the will have developed the fact that for many years previous to his death the statesman had been the mainstay of the concern, which once came near going under. And the main point at issue now between the heirs is whether certain debts of Tilden & Co., shall be paid by the active members of the firm or by the estate of the always and now doubly silent partner. Not only did Tilden & Co. venture before all others into the business of pill making, but they were the first to manufacture fluid extracts. To this day pills and fluid extracts are the leading features of the business, and eight or nine articles on the list are specialties that cannot be obtained elsewhere. They are protected by trade-marks, but are in no other sense patent medicines, as they are never disposed of to the public, and public patronage has never been sought. The concern deals directly with the wholesalers and the physicians, and the names of the drugs and compounds if printed would be insignificant to all but the trade and profession.

Many of the plants from which the extracts are developed are cultivated by the company at New Lebanon; a considerable area of ground being devoted to this purpose. Such chemicals as are necessary to the production of the medicines are made also at New Lebanon, and, in fact, the manufacture of chemicals is a part of the business. Tilden & Co. are making lots of money. The statesman kept out of sight his connection with the firm during his lifetime, but it does not follow that his voice was entirely silent in its councils.—*Philadelphia Times.*

MR. BARNUM HAS THE TWINS,

The twins of Locana (a village in the district of Ivrea, in the province of Turin), who some time ago lay dying in a booth in the Prater, about ten days since set sail from Hamburg for New York, where they have to fulfil a three month's engagement with Mr. Barnum. They owe their recovery to Prof. Virchow of Berlin, who a couple of years ago, when they fell ill in that city, made them his special study, and according to whose prescriptions they were treated this time. The twin who had fallen a prey to lethargy brought on by a fit of anger remained unconscious for twenty-four hours, and during that time was incessantly washed with hot vinegar. When vitality returned both boys were exceeding weak for many days, and their recovery was not complete until three weeks later, when they set out for Pesth. There they attracted large crowds until the day of their departure for America. They were then in excellent health, although, as the reader perhaps remembers, they never walk, but spend their days in a recumbent position.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Engineer George Ballard of the Pennsylvania Railroad recently arose in a Jersey City synagogue and said that he desired to embrace the Jewish faith. He said that he had never before professed any religious faith, but that he thought the Hebrew religion to be the most charitable and free from hypocrisy. He was permitted to become a member of the congregation.

MISCELLANEOUS

An intelligent cow entered the chapel of St. Paul's Church, in Kingston, Canada, attracted by a choir rehearsal, and before she went out had ripped up several benches and torn the garments of several tenors and basses

Jenkins—"What does Dawdle do for a living?"

Johnson—"Nothing! He lives on his wits!"

Jenkins—(sympathetically)—"Poor devil! I don't suppose he ever gets a decent meal."

The Vatican sent fresh private instructions to its different Nuncios abroad regarding the anti-clerical agitation in Italy. The Pope is anxious that foreign Goverments be fully informed of the increasing menaces and dangers to which the Holy See is exposed.

Maxwell, the condemned murderer, who is awaiting execution in St. Louis, is said to have become completely unnerved, and to show in every movement his distress. He rolls and tosses all night, talks and starts in his sleep, and is said to be haunted by a vision of the murdered Preller.

A spotter in Guelph, Canada, swore that he had drank ginger ale and whiskey in a certain saloon. At the trial the bottle was produced, the witness tasted the contents and swore that they were ginger ale and whiskey; and then the defendant proved that the drink was ginger ale and pepper sauce and was acquitted.

There are a good many men in New York who would give considerable to be served as was Henry Dumble of Kingston, Canada. He is 68 years old, and for years has been perfectly bald; but last spring hair began to grow on his head, and now he has a fine crop of elegant black hair, and his whiskers, which have been gray for twenty years, are turning black too.

A new means for shortening the term of imprisonment is taken from the German:

Magistrate—"You are sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment for stealing wood. Have you any objections to make?"

Prisoner—"I have at home a wife and five children. Couldn't we all go to prison together, and serve out the time in a couple of days?"

It is related that once when Henry Russell, whose singing of his own descriptive songs "The Life boat," "The Newfoundland Dog," and others, is remembered by many New Yorkers, was singing the latter song in an English town, a man called out, "Was the child saved, man?" He was assured that the child was saved, and at that asked more earnestly, "Cans't thou get me a pup?"

A new alloy is announced which is specially adapted to various important uses in the arts. It melts at the low temperature of 116° F., the temperature of moderately hot water, and considerably below that at which the magic spoons of long ago melted in a cup of tea. Its composition is: Bismuth, 48; cadmium, 13; lead, 19; tin, 20; and it is said the alloy will withstand quite a severe pressure.

Speaking of the statement recently made that there are thirty-four coffin factories in the United States, turning out 150 coffins daily, the American *Furniture Gazette* says that this must be a mistake, or that a great many coffins are imported. Chicago uses forty coffins a day, and the other large cities use as many in proportion. to say nothing of the smaller ones. If each factory turns out 150 the statement may be nearer truth.

Farmers in Clarendon, N. B., set a trap for a bear that had been slaughtering their young stock. A fence was built around the trap, so that when the bear got over he must put his foot in it. Bruin was as smart as any fox. He didn't get over the fence, but dug under it, overturned the trap, and got the bait. The farmers tried again, this time setting a second trap in the hole that the bear had dug. This was too much for him, and in the morning he was found, raging, but firmly held by the jaws of the trap that he had not seen.

Two ladies called at the office of a Milwaukee newspaper the other morning and asked for the proprietor. Both appeared greatly grieved and indignant. One was in tears.

"What is the trouble?" inquired the business manager.

"Why, I told your reporter yesterday that I had lost my dear little spaniel, Gyp," answered the tearful one, "and he put the item in this morning under the head of 'Matters of Minor importance in and about Town.'" I want to stop my paper, if you please."—*Chicago Journal.*

Some time ago a lawyer was before Judge Coffey on some question of an estate, and advanced some extraordinary legal opinions. Judge Coffey took his accounts:

"You are something of an accountant, are you?"

"Yes, you Honor; I know a little about it."

"And you are familiar with real estate?"

"Yes, your Honor; I know a little about that."

"Ah—hem—well, if you only knew a little about law, you'd know a little about everything, wouldn't you?"

El Cronista de Morelos, a paper published in Mexico, avers that it is customary among the Indians of the Jonacatepec district of that country to exchange wives. Occasionally these trades are permanent, but more often they are for a stipulated length of time, at the expiration of which each woman returns to her former husband, and the event is celebrated in each family by a feast, at which the pulque flows freely. Where the wives cannot be traded even, a dog, cat or pig is added on one side to make the barter fair. In the district of Tenango or Tescaliacac, the still more novel custom exists of selling or trading off mothers-in-law. A very fair article of mother-in-law can be bought for a lamb or sucking pig.

A Spanish shepherd killed by lightning recently was made the subject of a scientific post mortem to discover how the electric bolt had done its fatal work. His eyebrows and eyelashes were burned off, his eyeballs were dried up, all his left side was scorched and burned in spots down to the ankle, while the right side of the body and right leg were uninjured. Serious as these injuries were, none of them appeared sufficient to have caused his instant death. But as soon as the breast was opened the cause of death was apparent. The lungs were frightfully congested and the heart was enormously dilated and filled, with coagulated blood. With all this damage to the man his clothing was very little injured, the only traces of lightning upon it being a small hole bored through the rim of the hat and a slight singeing of the shirt collar.

The extent to which celluloid is now utilized as a substitute in the arts and industries is something remarkable. The material is produced in rods, tubing, sheet, and rolls, and among its various manufactured forms are brushes, combs, mirrors, and toilet articles in imitation of ivory, coral, and amber; collars and cuffs, jewelry, cork screws, card cases, soap cases, powder boxes, paper knives, thimbles, restaurant checks, shoe hooks and horns, napkin rings, mouthpieces for pipes, parasol, umbrella, and cane handles, &c. In imitation of coral, ivory, malachite, tortoise shell, amber, lapis lazuli, agate, carnelion, &c,: piano keys and organ stop knobs, in imitation of ivory; white and colored letters for signs, monograms, and trade marks; sterotype plates and type and wood cuts, mouldings and veneers for picture frames, showcases, cornices, panels, &c., in white and colors; mountings for spectacles, eyeglasses, opera glasses, &c., substituting and imitating hard rubber, horn, tortoise shell, &c.; handles for table cutlery, plates for artificial teeth, trimmings, whip handles, and pencil cases, statuettes, rollers for skates, spoons and forks, &c. This list might be indefinitely extended, in the line of things alike useful and ornamental, the claim being also made that the substitute is better adapted for these purposes than is the original material.

The Queen has signed a decree freeing the slaves of Cuba from the remainder of their terms of servitude.

The ill-feeling between the Hindoos and Mohammedans of Delhi over mutual violations of their respective religious principles culminated in a riot. Several persons were killed. The immediate cause of the bloodshed was the profaning of the Jumma Musjeed, or Great Mosque, by a Hindu sectarian leader, who tied a small pig in a painful posture within the sacred edifice so that it squealed with all its might This enraged the Mohammedans, and they at once assaulted the Hindoos. The native religious agitation is continually gaining dangerous activity. One cause of much of the trouble is the fact that the butter in common use has been found to have been adulterated with pig's fat. At Bombay a society has been organized to propagate hostility to Mohammedanism and to inculcate a general knowledge of the true Hindu religion.

The true story of the pardoning of the Spanish insurgents has just leaked out. At the meeting of the Cabinet it was resolved that the death sentence of the court martial should be confirmed. An under secretary to whom Premier Sagasta whispered the decision misunderstood the hurried remark, and going out announced to the crowd which had assembled to await the verdict that the prisoners had been pardoned. The newspaper men rushed off and telegraphed the news to all parts of the country. Senor Sagasta, as soon as he learned of the mistake of the under secretary, despaired of stopping the telegrams, but sent a correction to all the newspapers. The press, however, did not believe in the correction, thinking that the Cabinet wished to keep the pardon secret until after the convening of the Queen's Council, and published the pardon as authentic. The secretary's blunder has saved the insurgents' lives.

In a recent issue of the *Electrician* there appeared a paragraph saying that the local officials of the Anglo-American (Western Union) Cable Company had been accused of tampering with stock messages, thereby fraudulently obtaining large sums of money. The officials of the cable company were very indignant over the publication, and insisted that an apology be made in the *Times* and other leading papers. No apology was publised in the *Times* or any other of the great newspapers, but the *Electrican* explains that the above paragraph did not refer to cable operators, and also says that the article was printed from the New York *Electrical World*, which journal had copied it from the Minneapolis *Tribune*, the alleged culprits being Minneapolis operations. The *Electrican* expressed itself as deply regretting the muddle, but maintained that the paragraph published was a fair abstract of the original article. The cable company's officers insist that an ampler and more widespread apology be made, and threaten that otherwise the leading members of their staff will bring individual actions against the *Electrician* for libel.

LONDON FALL FASHIONS FOR WOMEN

This will be a woollen season—that is, all-wool material will rank as first favorites, and be either made up quite simply with draperies of the same, or else used, where a smarter style of dress is required, in conjunction with plush, velvet, and, as the winter advances, fur. Checks are more fashionable than stripes, but these last are still greatly employed. The new striped fabrics, however, are unlike those of the past season, in that the stripes are of cord, in many cases so defined by being raised above the ground that they have the appearance of narrow lines of braid stitched on it, this being especially pronounced in those woollens with dark stripes on light grounds. The wool ground of some of the handsomest of the striped materials is generally of serge, and a very artistic effect is given by a woven flat stripe being set next that which is raised, and so cleverly managed that it looks as if it were the shadow cast by the bolder line.

Short coats and jackets were never more worn than at present by young ladies, fawn, drab, gray, and brown smooth cloths being generally used. A good example is in pale drab kerseymere: it has the seams strapped and the double fronts fastened with ivory buttons, matching the cloth in shade; the collar, turned down to be raised if necessary, is faced, as are the cuffs, with velvet; the soft felt hat, with a plain silk band, being of the same shade. Tweeds and homespuns are also employed for short driving coats.

Long redingotes covering the entire dress are being revived; one in black Albert cloth is lined with crimson satin. It is cut with large full pleats at the back, and is double-breasted, being fastened with plaid-cloth-covered buttons. Another, in dark blue rough cloth, also double-breasted, is trimmed with blue fox, which, starting from the left side, crosses the bust, and is continued to the bottom of the coat; high collar and deep cuffs are of the fur, and the blue cloth toque trimmed to match. Blue fox will be the most fashionable form of fur trimming this year; it harmonizes well with the shades of blues and greens, browns and grays now chiefly worn, though why it should be called blue is somewhat of a puzzle. It certainly has a blue tinge, but is an unmistakable gray for all that.

A morning gown from one of the first Paris houses deserves description, as it lends itself to variation; the material is fine wood guipure, a pale shade of coffee color, with centre spots in deep olive green. Over this quite plain skirt and bodice is worn an apron shaped plastron of cream etamine, edged with olive satin; this reaches quite to the feet, and is secured at waist and throat by handsome buckles. In dark blue serge and chamois etamine such a dress would look well, this mixture of color being at present much approved, or a cream and brown checked flannel or soft cloth might be substituted for the etamine. Foulards, either blue or red, spotted with white, make pretty afternoon dresses before the really cold weather sets in. A French model in this material has the bodice made with revers opening down to the waist, showing an under bodice of thick white silk arranged in tiny tucks, with a lace frilling down the centre; the deep turned-back cuffs of white silk are edged with lace, the skirt is pleated in wide double box pleats, and the over drapery, crossed high on the left side, hangs low on the right; a broad white silk ribbon confines the waist, the ends falling in front. If white silk is thought too thin, plush could be used instead, and a plush mantle, cut short behind, with long square ends in front, profusely trimmed with thick fringe, beaded with steel embroidery, worn as an outdoor wrap. Plush and foulard are frequently combined, the mixture being seen just now very frequently in Paris. Cloth and velvet, with gold passementeries; woollens, with velvet plaids on them; embossed cloths, embroidered wool fabrics, plush-spotted silks and satins, and barred velvets and plushes being worn on ceremonious occasions.

For afternoon costumes some stylish braided gowns have just been completed by a well-known ladies' tailor; one in golden brown cloth is braided with a narrow twisted cord in gold and brown; the bodice and draperies of the overdress are cut in one piece opening on the right side over the skirt, braided panel fashion on the right side; the bodice fastens across from left to right, and is ornamented with diamond-shaped braidings, one of which secures, high up on the right hip, the folds of the front tablier; the neatest of neat bonnets, a small shape, thickly covered with twisted cord braiding in brown and gold, with bows of velvet in the same colors, is prepared to wear with it. Another gown in dark green Venetian cloth has the underskirt arranged in such a manner that it appears as if covered with fine black braid; the tightly-fitting bodice is braided both in front and at the back in the shape of a V, the sleeves being braided in a novel manner on the outside from the shoulder to the wrist. Yet a third example is in cloth, the new shade of purple. Here the braiding takes the form of a deep border on the skirt, a square on the bodice, epaulettes on the sleeves, and spray-shaped ornaments on the hips.

White corduroy for simple costumes is finding favor in French eyes. Though a warm material in itself, it looks now just a trifle cold for other than small children's wear. For tea gowns, combined with a plain white woollen material, it is fresh looking; but one of the most novel materials for this purpose is a new make of Chinese silk called "sunshing," which, though thin, is firm, falls in naturally graceful folds, and can be had in any of the newest shades and tones of color. A remarkably stylish tea gown is made of ivory sunshing, with puffed sleeves, gauged front, and knotted sash ends; it is lavishly trimmed with handsome lace of the same color, and an artistic dash of color is given by careless bows of velvet, barred with the shades of yellow and velvety brown found in the marigold; in very pale yellow, with the same colored velvet or plush, the effect is equally good.

For evening dress there is a new and greatly improved kind of gauze in pale olive, pink, salmon, green, buttercup, maize, beige, gray and all shades of lilac: it is spotted and striped or dotted with tiny brocaded leaves or flowers. A white gauze, spotted in yellow, with gathered bodice, and wide white silk sash, brocaded with yellow roses, and a skirt bordered with a yellow silk pinked-out ruching, is a Paris model.—*London Standard.*

COLONIAL PROGRESS AND OLD COUNTRY IMPULSES.

We have always traced with pleasure the sympathetic feeling that has existed between our own mother country and the more juvenile portion of its family, the Colonies, more especially those of the Western Hemisphere; as the progeny invariably imitates the example of its parent, so do we find it with our foster-children north of the American frontier only with this difference, that they appear of late years to have almost "stepped into their parent's shoes" prematurely, and letting go the leading-strings, fearlessly walked alone. This is evincible in various ways, to wit, the almost simultaneous advance in every branch of science and art, and the judicious adaptation to their own purposes of the best and most sterling inventions and discoveries that owe their origin to Old England itself. In nothing has this been more prominently exemplified than in the adoption almost as "with one voice" of the remedies of THOMAS HOLLOWAY, the Pills for the internal, and the Ointment for the external diseases of the body: no sooner were they ushered before the world from their focal point of origin, 244, Strand, than they became with unanimity the household medicines of Canada and the British Provinces, and being especially adapted to the settler's wants, being the physician of the backwoodsman, in regions where the medical practitioner and the medicine chest were unknown, they naturally become the only "beacon fires" of health for the sick and suffering in their new home in the far off west!

We learn from statistics in the possession of Thomas Holloway, that the first settlers sent out to the Grand River by the New England Company were required to provide themselves with a household medicine of their own choice. This, we need scarcely add, was soon made and HOLLOWAY'S two peerless but simple remedies became the never neglected items in the early emigrant's store. As communication across the Atlantic became more open and frequent, no sails were set for America without some portion of the cargo containing a good supply of these healing medicaments.

Success say we to this noble enterprise, which, simple in itself, is benign in its influences, and has become giant in its operations. The name of HOLLOWAY will be known in after ages as the watchword of health.—*Liverpool Crusade.*

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase about 200 acres of land, more or less, situated in New Westminster District, "Group One," and described as follows:—Commencing at a stake about 40 chains north of north-west corner of lot 471 (alongside of J. J. Cowderoy's claim), thence north about 45 chains, thence west about 45 chains, thence south about 45 chains, thence east about 45 chains to the place of commencement.

H. J. A. BURNETT.

Port Moody, B. C., Aug. 31, 1886.

Brick Clay for Sale.

FOR SALE—FIVE ACRES OF FIRST class brick clay land, adjacent to C.P. Railway, about two miles from Port Moody. Sample and information can be obtained from A. R. HOWSE, Real Estate Broker, Port Moody.

Subdivision of Lot 233

PORT MOODY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT all installments on Lots on the above-named property, must be paid in strict conformity with the stipulations, or the agreements will be cancelled, and the payments already made, forfeited.

New Westminster, Sept 11, 1885

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase about 160 acres of land more or less, situated in New Westminster District "Group One" and described as follows:—Commencing at a point on the Shore Line of Deep Cove on the northern boundary of lot 543 about 15 chains east of the north-west corner of lot 543, thence west about 15 chains, thence south about 40 chains, thence west about 20 chains, thence north about 60 chains, thence east about 40 chains, thence following meanderings of shore line to point of commencement.

H. J. A. BURNETT.

Port Moody, B. C., Sept. 7th, 1886.

RARE CHANCE.

A FULL SET OF

BAR FIXTURES

FOR SALE.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Formerly used in our Saloon at Yale.

ELLIOTT & McCOSKERY,

Elgin House, Port Moody.

This Great Household Medicine ranks among the leading necessaries of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

LIVER STOMACH, KIDNEYS and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS of LIFE. They are constantly recommended as never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed

Its searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the World

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

it is an infallible remedy. It effectually cures on the neck and chest, as well as all Coughs, Colds, SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at

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And are sold by all Vendors of Medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address be not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

P. S. HAMILTON,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND CONVEYANCER,

Murray Street. - - Port Moody.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE in every section of Port Moody. Also Suburban Lots, by the Acre, immediately adjacent to the Port Moody surveyed Townsite.

Lands for sale on the North side of, and having water frontage on, Port Moody Harbor, finely situated and exceedingly valuable.

Also, Farm Lands of superior quality for sale on favorable terms, in New Westminster District.

Carefully prepared Maps and Plans exhibited, and the fullest information furnished, at Mr. Hamilton's office

RARE CHANCE

—FOR—

ENTERPRISE

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To Brickmakers, Woolen Manufacturers and others

—o—

ON BOWEN ISLAND, ONE OF THE most beautiful spots in the Province there are inexhaustible beds of clay, well adapted for the manufacture of brick. There is plenty of water power to drive a mill, and any quantity of fuel to burn the bricks. For a Woolen Mill the Island is well adapted; the streams are copious throughout the year, and there is plenty of power to drive machinery. The harbor is excellent and land-locked, so that no wind has any effect on shipping lying in the harbor.

For particulars apply at THIS OFFICE m22

PORT MOODY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ANNAND, GEO.	Propr. Pacific Hotel
ARMSTRONG & BURR,	Lumber Merchants
BRETT, JAMES,	Pilot
COON, C. E.,	Druggist and Telegraph Agent
CLARKE, J. A.,	Real Estate
FALES & Co.,	Gen'l. Merchants
GRANT, D. B.,	"
HAMILTON, P. S.,	Barrister & Real Estate
HESLOP, M.,	"
INSLEY, WM.,	Propr. Elgin House
KILBY, E.,	Contractor
KELLY, R. B.,	Propr. Caledonian House
LANGIS, H. E.,	"
MENNIE A.,	Lumber Agent
MURCHIE, —,	Groceries & Crockery
NELSON, F. F.,	London House
TIFFIN, J. B.,	Shingle Manufacturer
VanVolkenburgh Bros.,	Meat Market
TROMMER, LOUIS	Shoemaker
WISE, JOS.,	Stage Proprietor

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. SPRIN

Port Moody, B. C., April 17th, 1886.

PARTNERSHIP.

I HAVE TAKEN ANGUS McL 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. TAYLO

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