—THE—
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For further particulars apply to
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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.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.
Notice is hereby given that NORMAN FRASER, Contractor, Port Moody, has assigned all his goods, chattels and effects to me, for the benefit of his creditors. All demands against him are to be made to, and all debts due to him to be paid to the undersigned forthwith.
JOHN TAYLOR.
Port Moody, Oct. 29th, 1886.

New China Wash House.
JIMMY.
Opposition Washing and Ironing done in First-class style.
References if required.
ONE, P. R. RIGHT OF WAY.

Port Moody Gazette.

VOL. 4. PORT MOODY, B. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1887. No. 16.

ENSIGN RANSON.

"His turn was the very last. Ensign Ranson,' said the Commandant steadily. Ensign Ranson was certainly the first who had required to be called upon by name.

"The youth arose. And though the rest of his face was of a deadly whiteness, there was a spot of burning red on each cheek.

"'I don't think any gentelman should be asked to do this,' he said. 'I will give my word of honour that the box is not upon my person. I did not even keep it in my hands for a moment, I merely took it and passed it on.'

"'Too high-minded even to look at such gew-gaws,' sneered a spiteful old major, under his breath.

"'What men high in the service and old enough to be his father have already done, Ensign Ranson may safely do also,' said the Commandant, with a severity which was not unkindly, for young Ranson looked such a boy among the crowd of men, mostly stout and middle-aged; and the very suspicion suddenly owering over him made the old officer think of his own lads, growing up, and not quite sure to do well for themselves after all.

"'I would never have asked it for the sake of my box,' observed the General, leaning back in his chair, and inwardly wondering what Lady Elizabeth would say of his carelessness.

"'But we ask it for the sake of our honour, General,' said the Commandant testily.

"'And we do not seem to have asked it needlessly,' whispered the spiteful major.

"'I will not do this thing!' cried the young Ensign passionately, and he looked wildly round the group as if he sought for one face that would compassionate his misery. The face which looked the kindest was that of the old General himself, partly because it was not his hospitality which was outraged, partly because his general nature was terribly shocked at finding anything of his the cause of such a wretched act of dishonour.

"'If the General will come with me to the ante-room,' said the young man, 'I will convince him that I have not touched his box. But this public exposure I will not submit to: our consent was not asked, and——'

"'Certainly not!, 'General, you must not think of indulging his insolent request,' were the only sentences audible on very side.

"But the General rose. 'Gentlemen,' he said, quietly, 'I have never yet refused to listen to an enemy's petition. If you can satisfy me, sir, perhaps your comrades will take my word for you.'

"There was a murmur of very reluctant acquiescence, as the Ensign bowed and waited respectfully to follow the General to the antechamber. They had not disappeared behind the heavy curtains before all sorts of surmises were whispered round the table, guesses and hints so wild and so sinister as to do credit neither to the heads nor the hearts which originated them. The General and the Ensign stayed a longer time in the ante-room then would have sufficed to search the Ensign's pockets twice and thrice over. Not a sound could be heard. If any conversation was going forward, it must have been in a very low voice. The two gentlemen were away for nearly half an hour. All the military servants had been subjected to the Commandant's rigid scrutiny, and then dismissed. It might be as well that none but the gentlemen of the regiment' should know exactly what the end was. The delay grew first awkward and then awful. Even the whispers and rumours flagged into an intent and excited watching.

'At last the General and the Ensign came out. The Ensign's face was still very pale; what flush remained upon it had now mounted to the eyes. The old General was blowing his nose.

"'Ensign Ranson has thoroughly satisfied me,' he said, in his most genial voice. 'Never mind my box. It has vanished by one of those mysterious accidents which will happen sometimes. It will be found some day. And now, gentlemen, perhaps as we have been thus broken up we shall not settle down again very comfortable tonight. I hope we shall see you all at the castle before Lady Elizabeth and I leave for London.'

"'General,' said the Commandant, drawing him a little on one side, 'may I say that I sincerely trust your great generosity has not led you to——'

"'Sir,' cried the General, 'can you imagine that any mistaken idea of kindness would cause me to make you a companion of thieves? Gentlemen,' he went on, seeing that the company were not unaware of his little by-play, 'I pledge you my word that I am satisfied of Ensign Ranson's honor, and whoever dares to doubt him makes me to be his accomplice.'

"And the old General seized the young Ensign's arm and marched with him from the banqueting-room, while everyone sat dumb foundered, till the spiteful major remarked that wonders would never cease.

"There was nothing more to be said. It was discovered that Ensign Ranson was not only invited to the Castle with the other officers, but was also asked there by himself, and actually was believed to have taken tea with the General and Lady Elizabeth in their deepest retirement. For the General's sake rather than his own, his brother officers continued on courteous terms with him; and he had always been so shy, and held himself so aloof, that perhaps he did not discover there was but little cordiality in their courtesy. And presently he exchanged into another regiment, which went on foreign service.

"He was away for several years, and in the fortunes of war he got rapidy promoted, so that when he returned home, though he was still young he was no longer a poor nobody. When he landed in his own country he found a letter awaiting him, written by one who had sat near him at that memorable dinner-party, and who was now residing in the old Castle where the General and lady Elizabeth had then been guests. This letter pressed him, in the warmest terms, to spend some of his earliest days in England at this very Castle, and so give many old friends who were in the neighbornood an opportunity of meeting and congratulating him. Ensign Ranson, smiled a little strangely when he read this invitation, but he wrote a very polite reply and accepted it.

"Once more he sat in the stately old banqueting-room of the fort. This time he had not walked in from the bleak east end of the town, but had been driven from the Castle in the chariot of the Castle's owner. But, as he took his seat in the chair of honor, he noticed that every face at the table was, in all us changes, familiar to him. All of the guests at the former dinner were not there. Many of those, indeed he well knew, were sleeping on battlefields far away. But nobody was at this dinner who had not been at that other one.

"Once more the dishes were removed and the servants withdrawn. The guest of this evening was no wonderful story-teller, like the good old General who had now passed to his rest. Colonel Ranson had been shy, and he even let the conversation flag and never seemed to notice it.

"'Colonel,' said the eldest gentleman of the party, speaking with visible effort, and giving a slight cough to veil his embarrassment: 'Colonel, I think we all remember another time when we dined together here.'

'Certainly, I remember it,' answered the Colonel, lifting his grey eyes, with a cool light in them.

"'Colonel, we fancy you th[illegible] some of us, I may say, all [illegible] the Elizabeth, the good old Gener[illegible] widow. If what we are going to do is in any way painful to you I hope you will pardon us, for we are only following her counsel. Colonel, there was a box lost that evening. Here it is.'

"Yes, there it was, gleaming once more in the light which danced gaily upon it. The Colonel looked at it calmly, and asked:

"'Where was it found?'

"His composure was exceedingly disconcerting. Another gentleman, feeling that the first had done his part, now took up the parable.

"'It was found in the very chair on which you are now seated, Colonel,' he said. 'You will remember that the General sat there on that night. It must have found its way back to the General's own hand, and in the interest and excitement of his own story-telling, he must have intended to slip it back into his pocket, which, if you recollect, was the first place where he sought it. Instead of that it evidently escaped the proper orifice, and dropped into the covering of the chair; that covering was very thick and heavy, and hung in lappets about his legs. Part of it was unsewn, and this box dropped between the damask and the lining, and remained there safely and unseen till the chair was re-covered last year.'

"'Gentlemen,' said the Colonel, with his accustomed calmness, though his lip trembled a little, 'I cannot wonder if some of you thought my conduct suspicious. I thank you heartily for showing me your brotherly delight that those suspicions were unfounded.'

"At the bottom of the table sat the spiteful old Major (he was on half pay now, and more spiteful than ever), and he thought within himself that there was no knowing whether Ensign Ransom had not taken some subsequent opportunity of getting rid of his dangerous booty into the hole in the damask, and that the mystery could not be called cleared up unless the Colonel had explained why he had demurred to the search. And this spiteful old Major would have said as much to his next neighbor, if he himself had not been so terribly deaf that he could not regulate his own voice between a confidential whisper and a mighty shout.

"The Colonel sat in silence for some minutes, and toyed with his wine-glass, as if he quite forgot where he was. Then he recalled himself with a start, and, drawing something from his own pocket, said quietly:

"'Gentlemen, I, too, have something to show you.'

"All pressed forward as he carefully unfolded the soft paper packet and laid something on the table. What was it? What could it be?

"It was the bleached skeleton of a chickens wing.

"'Gentlemen,' he said; in that same quiet voice, which no longer sounded could and stern, but rather full of strength and sweetness, 'when I was here before, I was a poor fatherless lad, owning nothing but my poor little pittance of pay. I fear I was an eyesore to some of you. I think you felt that my appearance did not do justice to the dignity to our regiment. I believe I often looked rather shabby, but really I could not help it.

"'I had only one relation in the world, and that was my mother's sister. After my mother died she had been as a mother to me, when our home was finally broken up, there was nothing for it but she must be a governess in a strangers house. And she did her work courageously and cheerfully enough till her health failed, and nobody wanted the service of a sick woman.

"'She had always been good to me. And we two had only each other in the world. I could not help her as she ought to have been helped, but my pay would at least provide her such a home and such maintenance as a poor working man can give to a poor working woman.

"'I took my aunt to lodge with the wife of the miller's man, in the little black cottage beside the mill. She was a kind, cleanly woman, though rough and plain in her ways, and my poor aunt used to call herself very happy there. But she could not eat the simple food my scanty means could procure. And the good landlady used to break my heart by suggesting that her appetite might be tempted by chickens or game, or other luxuries beyond my utmost reach.

"'All the day of that memorable dinner-party my aunt had been very feeble and failing. When I left her I really wondered whether she would be alive when I saw her again. My soul revolted at the sight of danties which were no good to me, and which I could not convey to her who seemed dying for want of them. Suddenly, a bright idea seized me. I took a letter from my pocket, and spread it on my napkin, and then, by an adroit movement, transferred the wing of a chicken from my plate to the paper, and thence smuggled it to my pocket.'

"The listening guests began to look at each other with enlightened eyes. The spiteful old Major felt that a very full explanation was being given—and he was glad he was deaf, that he need not hear it! "'Gentlemen, you can all imagine my feelings when such unlooked for circumstances threatend to expose our little plan. Gentlemen, my [illegible] have been as hard to meet after such a discovery as it would have been had I really stolen the jewels.'

"'Heaven forgive us. Ranson, but I can't say you are wrong,' said one brave gentleman, who had been a fashionable dandy in those days, but who had a wife and six children now.

"'Gentlemen, I did not fear the old man honored and enriched by a grateful country. The men who have fought the best battles of life have ever a pitiful respect for the poor and the friendless. To him I could lay bare my poor little secret. But my place then was among the young—the young, who, having never conquered, always despise the defeated—the vain, giddy youths, extravagant with their fathers' money, and——'

"'Oh, come, Ranson,' cried one officer, 'it is your turn now with a vengeance. Please to remember that tonight we are the abject and the defeated—and be merciful."

"The Colonel laughed. And they could not tell whether it was with good faith or subtle irony that he rejoined 'You are right,' and then went on.

"'In that little room, yonder, I told my sad story to that good great man who is gone. And I folded up my queer treasure again, for I could not leave it behind to bear witness; and besides, having paid such a terrible price for it, I did not see why my aunt should not have it. And she ate it for her supper that very night; and next morning, almost as soon as it was light, there was the General hammering at the cottage door, with a basket of fowls and fruit carried in his own hand. And, then and there, I took this little chicken bone, and vowed that I would keep it till the snuff-box was found, and I myself was such a man among such men that none would smile at my poverty, or even despise my weakness.'

"That is my story!' said good Mrs. Martin, deftly folding up the stocking which she had finished off while she related it. "That is my story, as told me by my own uncle, who was at both those dinner-parties. And it has always taught me not to be too sure that there can be but one sort of reason for secresy! My dears, we should never think evil while it is possible for us to imagine good. I believe that it is because God knows of so much goodness, which we never hear about, that He has patience with the world."

WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE.
The preparation sold by druggists known as Hagyard's Yellow Oil is worthy of all confidence as a household remedy for pain. It has been over a quarter of a century in the market, and never fails to cure or relieve rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, quinsy, deafness, burns, scalds, bruises, frost bites and internal or external pains and injuries.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescenses, as many have testified who have tried it.

SHADOWED FORTH.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT."

I

It was a very foolish compact to make, but both Osric and I were at an age when foolish things are often done. We, were, in fact, nothing more than a couple of boys however much we might choose to fancy ourselves men of the world. My career in life was already decided upon. I had elected to become an artist and earn my bread by means of my brush and palette. I attended the Life School assiduously, and had already exhibited at one or two of the minor galleries. I had a couple of rooms on a third floor in Bloomsbury, and my particular chum, Osric Imray had the two immediately below mine. It was not a part of the town that his own tastes would have led him to live in. He had simply pitched his tent in that particular spot in order that he might be near me, although I was nothing but a poor painter, while he was the son of a rich banker, and, in all probability, would one day be a rich banker himself.

But that was a point which Osric as yet could not make up his mind. He hated the name of banker, and at present was coquetting with the law, as he had already coquetted with literature and the arts generally, only to discover, after a greater or lesser loss of time and labor, that he had no real vocation for any of them. His father, wise in his generation, did no more than urge him gently, as one might coax an obstinate but high-spirited horse towards the path he would have him follow. Mr. Imray, senior, probably judged that when Osric should have had "his fling," and, after having tried half-a dozen things, have thrown each of them up in turn, he would settle quietly down into the groove arranged for him by parental foresight. And the result proved the accuracy of his calculations.

Meanwhile Osric had plenty of pocket money and very little to do, his legal studies being hardly more than a pleasant fiction, at which he was as ready to laugh as heartily as any one. Our evenings were nearly always spent either in his rooms or mine, and many were the wordy arguments, permeated through and through with tobacco smoke, in which we indulged on such occasions. On one of these occasions, for a couple of hours with some of the super-subtleties of German metaphysics, our talk wandered away into another channel, and fell upon ghosts, apparitions, cases of second sight, and such like gruesome matters, till at length we so worked ourselves up that a louder rattle of wind in the chimney than ordinary made both of us start in our seats and stare at each other with frightened eyes.

It was on this evening that the compact which I have already designated as a foolish one, was made between Osric and myself We agreed that whichever of us died first should (if it were so permitted by the Unseen Power that rules the destinies of men) appear to the survivor and warn him of the event that had taken place. We were very much in earnest in the matter, and as a proof of our determination to carry out the agreement—if permitted to do so—we then and there made an exchange of rings. I think we were both a little bit ashamed of our folly next morning, and the topic was hardly ever alluded to again between us. But when, some four months later, Osric and I shook hands and said good-bye, knowing well that we should not see each other for a long time to come, his last words to me were, "You have not forgotten our compact?" and mine an assurance that there was no likelihood of my doing so. Osric was called to Scotland by the failing health of his father, and a week afterwards I started for Italy, and did not again set foot in Englanfl for a couple of years.

Ten years came and went, during which I only saw Osric some dozen times in all, and that was when he came to London on business. He had long ago settled down into a steady, plodding banker, and was all that his father could desire him to be. Sometimes when he came south I was in Cumberland or Wales, and at other times he had not even an hour to spare, so that our meetings were necessarily infrequent. But with the grip of each other's hand the old spirit of good fellowship came back on the instant—we were nineteen again, with the world all before us, and for the time being the years that had parted us seemed to have no more substance than a dream.

October was here—October in Lakeland, bringing with it a change of weather that sent such brethern of the brush as, like late swallows, still lingered flying southward as fast as steam could lend them wings. I, too, was one of the fugitives, but I took my flight by easy stages, stopping for a night wherever whim or fancy dictated. and then forward again next morning. On a certain chill afternoon I found myself at a quaint old hostelry on the banks of the Dove. I was charmed with the appearance of the place, and decided to take up my quarters in it for the night. Supper, and then to bed, at the early hour of ten, pleasantly tired, but not so much so as to cause me to omit my favourite habit of reading myself to sleep. I put the candle on a little table close to the head of my bed, but well out of the way of the curtains. After half an hour with my well-loved Elia I dropped quietly off, leaving the candle—a long one—still burning, a practice I generally adopt when sleeping in strange places.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DOUBLY BENEFITED.
There is no one remedy known that has more curative power over dyspepsia and liver complaint than Burdock Blood Bitters. "I had liver complaint and my husband was so bad with dyspepsia that he could not labor. One dozen bottles of B. B. B. has enabled us both to attend to our usual work," reports Mrs. John A. Campbell, of Brighton, N. B.

There were exported last season from Prince Edward Island 91,000 cases of lobsters, most of them to Europe.

DO NO VIOLENCE TO THE LIVER and general system by repeated doses of mercury in the shape of calomel and blue pill. Many persons thus dose themselves even without the advice of a physician. The best substitute for such pernicious drugs, and the use of which is never followed by disastrous consequences, is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which permanently cures the stomach, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and gives a healthful glow to the cheek.

PIONEER
STORE
QUEEN STREET, PORT MOODY.
D. B. GRANT, Proprietor
SPRING STOCK
Just Received!
THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs the citizens of Port Moody and vicinity thas he has just received a large and varied assortment of seasonable
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes
Ready-made Clothing
Etc., Etc.,
Having bought the above Stock for CASH, I am prepared to sell at the lowest CASH PRICES.
Vegetables and Fruits
IN SEASON.

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

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.

Port Moody
THE
STATUTORY TERMINUS
OF THE
Canadian Pacific Railway.
A. R. HOWSE,
Surveyor,
Real Estate Broker,
Conveyancer,
Etc., Etc.
Town Lots for sale in every part of the Town site.
Excellent Farms for sale---CHEAP.
Suburban Properties suitable for market gardeners, etc.
Every information freely given.
OFFICE—MURRAY ST.
PORT MOODY, B. C.

The Port Moody Gazette

SATURDAY.....MARCH 12, 1887.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

Jack Frost is dying, and in his death agonies he makes ducks and drakes of the great railroad in the Selkirks. At the eastern end of the road there is a gap wide and deep; at the western end there is another gap, and no one knows how many breaks in the middle. Immense numbers of men are employed at each end repairing, and the work will be finished when they meet in the middle of that long snow covered defile. We may have a mail overland by the first of May; but those who know something of the Selkirks say the mail will not arrive before the 1st of June. Twenty passengers with tickets for the east are living at the expense of the Company in the Colonial hotel, at New Westminster, and forty on the free list in Kamloops.

The stipendiary magistrate with his force of forty men continues to occupy Vancouver, and the expense to the city is $150 a day. This Russian invasion from Victoria was rendered necessary by the conduct of the mayor and city officials.

The first batch of Chinese driven out of Vancouver returned to that city on Monday and are encamped on Carroll street within range of the rifles of the army of occupation.

At the late elections the Conservatives made a clean sweep of the Province, and the Grits paid forfeit.

Reports from the upper country confirm the rumors of cattle dying in scores. Fifty per cent of all the cattle turned out last November to look for food in the dried up fields, have perished; and fifty per cent of what is left will die before the 10th of April. The Paddy-go-easy system of farming is played out; it is too expensive. The vast cattle ranges will be abandoned by the gamblers who stake live stock in thousands, and will be occupied by settlers who will utilize the streams and provide abundant supplies of winter feed for their stock.

In the local legislature Mr. James Orr, M.PP., has given notice that he will move—"it is the opinion of this House that the *honorable* John Robson has been guilty of using undue influence in order to procure his election to this assembly, and has acted in the capacity of chief commissioner of lands and works without the authority the statute provides; and has proved himself an improper person to act as a member of the executive council and adviser of his honor the Lieut.-Governor." Every thoughtful man in the Province knows that the accusation contained in that notice will be proved, and that the servile majority of [illegible] New Westminster district the audacious land grabber held the public purse in his hand while he was soliciting votes; but he is in office, and commands a gang of fifteen who are ready to swear that he is not guilty. The scum of the creation has floated to the top and it rules this continent.

UNITED KINGDOM.

A telegram from Calcutta to London on the 7th inst. says: "A great number of incendiaries employed by Russia are now in India trying to arouse the martial spirit of the natives by assuring them that the Ameer of Affghanistan is preparing to wage a holy war against the British." Patience is a virtue; but too much patience deserves censure. A sound whipping or a little hanging might be considered as a useful hint to each of these Russian agents, but the British authorities in India take no notice of them, and seem to think it is impossible to disturb the relations of right good will existing among the native princes, who are all apparently loyal to the Empress.

The President of the French Republic has resolved to send a special envoy to Berlin to congratulate the German Emperor on the ninetieth anniversary of his birth. The age of chivalry is not ended.

In the county of Limerick the houses of several wealthy farmers who paid rents, were burned last Saturday night, and the police are accused of the crime.

The Admiralty by arrangements made with the White Star Steamship Company, have secured to the nation at peace prices their magnificent fleet; and the agreement provides for the construction of new vessels by the company of a type to meet naval requirements as armed cruisers. Each ship will have twin engines, and be divided into numerous watertight compartments. Similar arrangements will be made with the Cunard and Inman companies, and then England will have a fleet fit to contend with the united fleets of Europe.

The Russian Ambassador in London has not of late visited Lord Salisbury, and the diplomatic relations between the two countries becomes more and more embarrassed. Lord Dufferin is hurrying British troops to the frontier of Affghanistan to aid the Ameer, and an alliance was lately entered into with Austria; our government is pledged to support her at sea in case of war with Russia.

It is announced on good authority in London that the Irish National leaders have resolved to issue a "NO TAX" manifesto.

Lord Ashburne assisted by Archbishop Croke, has completed a land bill extending the powers to purchase, and substituting five for fifteen years in the judicial lease. The bill to be introduced next week in the House of Lords.

Sir Michael Hicks Beach, chief secretary for Ireland, is very unwell and has retired to rest in the country.

A telegram from Vienna to London on the 9th inst. says: "It is certain the Czar has given notice of his withdrawal from the alliance of the three Emperors, and resumes his freedom of action.

A draughtsman named Ferry was dismissed from the Chatham navy yard on Monday last for revealing the secrets of naval designs to the United States legation. The *Telegraph* commenting on the discharge of this man says: "If it be proven that the government at Washington surreptitiously tried to bribe a British officer to turn traitor, a violent wave of indignation will go over the country." It is not possible to ascertain the true meaning of the jargon prepared by the ignorant deputy employed as despatch maker by the associated press; but it is quite possible that some member of the American legation in London has been trying to "make a pile" by obtaining information in the navy yard for Russia or France.

UNITED STATES.

Henry Ward Beecher is dead. He was an eloquent preacher and popular among the self-made money grabbers of New York and Brooklyn. In his sermons there is no evidence of his creed. Was he a Christian?

The Senate Committee on Territories recommend that northern Idaho should be annexed to Washington Territory; and Senator Stuart made a strong plea in favor of getting the southern end annexed to Nevada. Idaho will be nowhere next year.

In the Senate at Washington, Senator Hoar quoted Sir John A. Macdonald as saying:—"The significance of the majority obtained by my government is a declaration of confidence in my policy, and my policy will compel the United States to open up their markets." The Senator did not believe there was a senator on either side of the House, who would not indignantly spurn the notion that the United States could be bullied by Canada.

The suit of Mary King who calls herself Mary Kittson, against Hercules Kittson, son to Commodore Kittson the steamboat owner and stock raiser, began in the Supreme Court at New York last week. It appears from the testimony of Mary that she is a prostitute, and that young Kittson is a mere goose. In the witness box she said, "He wanted to marry me in 1883 but I said 'he was foolish.' In 1885 he came to my house with a man named Spillane, and asked me to marry him; my housekeeper Lizzie went for Dr. Underhill to 'the little church round the corner,' and we were married." Witness explained everything to Kittson, and told him of her relations with Spillane. The crafty prostitute, her burly paramour, and the booby son of the astute Commodore, formed a striking group in court.

Two hundred and fifty printers are [illegible] Milwaukee. The agreement pledging themselves to stand by each other and by new men to be employed. The printers' protective fraternity have engaged to supply an adequate force at once, and the typographical union, which has for years controlled every printing establishment in the city, will be broken up.

On the 1st of this month the mayor of New York in a letter to the Democratic young men of Brooklyn denounced the Knights of Labor. Last Monday night at a mass meeting of Democrats, the mayor was "read out" of the party, and denounced as the enemy of the toiling masses.

Of the education of freedmen the *Oregonian* says:—"The British Government plans its public schools for freedmen in line with Greely's philosophy of labor and industrial education, and in consequence its colored people are a valuable class of intelligent citizens and mechanics, while a large per centage of our freedmen have been educated to no good purpose whatever. Our system of education makes them noisy, fluent, demagogues, or ridiculous parsons booming grandiloquent nonsense from the pulpit."

Massachusetts has recognised the fact that the true function of Government is not to give all men freedom to develope according to their capacities, but to relieve individuals of all care and responsibility, and has, in accordance with this noble principle, added a nursery department to her public schools. Babies, who would otherwise be a source of care at home, are thus looked after at the public charge, and mothers will have plenty of time to gad about and gabble.

Commending this policy to its own state the Milwaukee *Sentinel* recommends the establishment of state music schools, and an appropriation for a state dancing school. The *Oregonian* declares—"We have here in Oregon a proposition to establish free nurseries in connection with the public school system, and our Governor proposes that a bridge, to be built by private capital, shall be free to the public. He has not yet got to the point where he would make lumber free to the people, but this will come no doubt as soon as he sells his saw mill. Oregon is not such a slow country after all."

Mrs. Druse was hanged in New York on Monday for the murder of her husband in 1884. She was a frail little woman bitter looking like a weazel, and was assisted in the bloody work of murder by the daughter and son of her murdered husband! With the rope about her neck she described the scene, "He was at breakfast, Mary put a rope round his neck, and pulled; he fell back; I put a revolver to his head and fired; then the boys came in; I gave them the pistol, and they fired into the old man; then I got an axe and chopped off his head; then we cut up his body and fed part of it to the hogs; a man helped us." Holy matrimony! Was Mrs. Druse a female monkey and in pettycoats?

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The system of manufacturing telegrams, not by the operators, but, by the small newspapers, who from parsimony or poverty, decline to pay for *bona fide* despatches, has now arrived at such a pitch, that no dependence can be placed on the sensationally headed columns which purport to give the latest news. The position in Europe, judging from the few grains of wheat to be gathered from the mountains of chaff in the papers, presents almost precisely the same threatening appearance we noted two or three months ago, but nothing more. It may be that the attention of the powers is directed more to the Danube than the Rhine, and people now look for the first conflict on the frontier of Russia. If we could believe some of the late published despatches, we might conclude that Russian agents were busy in Bulgaria endeavoring to pave the way for the armies of the Czar. The idea would appear to be that of securing the Danubean fortresses, and thus ensure for the Russian troops, quarters on their arrival, and a lodgment from which they could not be easily ejected. Attempts have been made at Silisuba Rustchuk and elsewhere, but they appear to have failed in every instance. No doubt, the object is to furnish the Czar with the old excuse to intervene in order to suppress the disorder which his agents have created, but the trick is so well understood now, that the pretext will not be accepted by the other treaty powers. Appearances would, also, lead us to believe that the Czar has just as little faith in the assertions of Bismarck as this latter has in the pretenses of the Czar. The Iron Chancellor has been asserting that he has no interest in the Balkans and would not sacrifice a single German soldier for the whole of the peninsula. The Russian Emperor is so accustomed to duplicity that he accepts the statements of Bismarck at the value accorded to his own assurances. This is quite evident from the disposition of the Russian troops which are now massed in large numbers in Russian Poland, and on the borders of Austrian Poland, in Gallicia. As on the Rhine the massing of French troops have drawn, by way of a set of, large bodies of German troops, so on the Polish frontiers, German and Austrian armies are being assembled. A large Russian force has been collected in Besserabia for a long time, waiting the [illegible] doubt, be thrown upon Roumania and Bulgaria when a favorable opportunity offers. However threatening appearances may be at the moment, there is no evidence of any intention to move at the present time. The chess board is pretty well covered with the pieces, large and small, but the precise point of attack has not been developed. It is quite possible that the movements on the frontiers of Affghanistan have not been sufficiently advanced, and until all is ready, no forward movement will be made. The object is, we presume, to make a simultaneous advance in several directions at the same time, with a view to throw the greatest amount of force on the point that yields the most to pressure. It will be a great battle fought with millions of men, at the same time, in widely separated parts of the world; and, as in the case of a single battle field, the forces will be disposed in suchwise as to be the most effective. As the plot developes, it looks as if France and Russia had made up their minds to secure the complete domination of the world, and this they could effect if they can jointly crush the two central powers—Germany and Austria. Having finished this part of the business satisfactorily, they would then turn on England, and, in the meantime they seek to weaken "perfide Albion" by prodding her in the most remote parts of her empire. France is doing her best to make mischief in Egypt, while Russia is fomenting disturbances on the borders of India. The ill-starred foreign policy of Gladstone will cost England many thousands of valuable lives and many millions of money to defend her Indian empire, which might all have been saved if the policy of Beaconsfield had been carried out. Talk and sentimentality are very good weapons for old maids and hypocrites, but when Russians and Frenchmen are to be dealt with, another kind of handling is required. So far, England assumes a perfect attitude of tranquility, intently watching the movements of the other parties to the game. She merely suggests a move now and then, but reserving all her best pieces for the critical moment when action becomes a necessity. The foresight of Beaconsfield in securing Cyprus for a base, in connection with possible invasion of Turkey by Russian troops from the camps around Kars and Batoum, will be strikingly exemplified at a later period. It will, very probably, be the great point of concentration for British forces, which can be thrown into Syria or forwarded to Egypt as necessity requires. The coming struggle will do much to instruct people in geography who never thought it worth their while to study it.

THE CONSERVATIVE VICTORY.

About a fortnight ago, we received a special telegram fixing the majority for the Conservative party at forty. This conclusion could only have been arrived at after a careful survey of the ground, aided by an intimate knowledge of the political feelings in the various localities and a true estimate of Grit boasting and misrepresentation. It is unnecessary to detail here, our reasons for withholding the despatch from the public, but one reason, we may state—it was to see how far the Grit daily paper published in this city, would go in its usual mendacious course, and to convince the public of its perfect untrustworthiness. The figures of our correspondent may be a little above or below the exact result of the returns, but it is wonderfully correct when it is remembered that very few of the elections were heard from when the telegram was sent off. The people throughout the Dominion will be very glad of the result, not because of the extreme virtue and high moral rectitude of the Conservative party, but because of the incapable, unreliable and shifty character of the Grit party. To have placed the Grits in power at the present crisis would have been to endanger the status of the Dominion and very possibly bring about complications which would have required many years to rectify if ever that was achieved. No one doubts that the Conservative party alone, was capable of threading the very tortuous path that American and European politics have prepared for us, and, however we may object to certain acts of the late Government, we are compelled, as true patriots, to shut our eyes to their faults, in order that the Conservatives may preserve our national prestige. Of one fact there can be no doubt; the Conservatives are weaker than they were before the dissolution, and we must be permitted to say that we regard the loss of strength without regret. The enormous majority held by the Macdonald administration before the House was dissolved, was dangerous alike to the commonwealth and the Conservative party. The perfect impunity with which measures of a more or less questionable character could be passed, unblind the leaders of the party to consequences. We are all proud of the great achievement—the completion of the transcontinental railway, but we should all have been better satisfied if we had seen the Government able and willing to control the too presumptuous and overbearing conduct of the company. We hope that in the new Parliament with a stronger opposition, ready to seize upon and make capital out of the Government shortcomings, the Conservative party will see fit to curb this corporation of insatiable monopolists, and to discountenance their reckless speculation on the public funds. The statement that they have paid back all the money advanced to them by the Government, may or may not be true, but supposing they have done so, that does not not absolve them from their obligations to the people who gave them lands, money and extraordinary privileges, by which alone they could have accomplished their task.

THE DISTRICT ELECTION.

As we foretold at the commencement of the contest, Mr. Chisholm has been elected. There were quite a number of reasons why this result was the most probable. Mr. Chisholm was well and favorably known; Mr. Trapp was little known beyond the limits of this city; Senator McInnes was supposed to be interested in the return of Mr. Trapp, and from reasons which we are not prepared to explain, the Senator is not popular in this District; the manager of the local daily was also, supposed to have something to do with the nomination of Mr. Trapp, and the relationship to John Robson was sufficient to destroy anybody's chances of election in New Westminster. Another great drawback for Mr. Trapp was the assumption of temperance apostle for the District, a dignity that temperance people declined to invest him with, and absolutely created antagonism amongst the very people that he wished to court for their votes. The truth is, that since John Robson advocated temperance and became a Methodist, all faith in would-be saints appears to have departed from our community. It has been noticed that these "unca guid" people are noted for their want of principle and honesty and are the greatest hypocrites in the country. We cannot be surprised then, that the association with some well-known saints here, produced a feeling of opposition amongst the really respectable people, and this sentiment added to the Conservative element which is in the ascendant in this District, made any opponent, of a declared supporter of Sir John A. Macdonald, hold a very poor chance of success; very rare personal attractions alone, would favor such a candidate, and those Mr. Trapp did not possess. Then we think Mr. Trapp was handicapped with the newspaper supposed to be advocating his candidacy; the vicious personal attack on Mr. Chisholm and the luke-warm manner in which Mr. Trapp's claims were placed before the public, were bad enough, and had their due effect in diverting votes that would otherwise have been given to Mr. Trapp. But a very disgraceful circumstance connected with the nomination of Mr. McGillivray by the so-called convention, and the subsequent repudiation of their action, by that body, has placed on record one of the most treacherous proceedings ever known in this Province. It would almost seem that the majority of the convention and the manager of the Robson paper, had cast aside every feeling of decency and respect for public opinion; for it appears, that Mr. McGillivray had written to the Robson daily with his vindication, and showing the manner in which he had been so shamefully thrown overboard, but the manager held back the letter for a week, for fear it would injure Mr. Trapp's chances of election.

GAPS IN THE RAILROAD.

Avalanches in the Selkirks.

Inspectors without Wings Useless.

No Mails.

REVELSTOKE, March 7.

In New Westminster where mind is very like matter, ye believe that VanHorne is a king and Abbott a prime minister. A pair of precious nobodies without power. As commanders of the mice called men, they appear to be dreadful realities, and remarkable as cheese-parers. But look at VanHorne in the Selkirks. There he issued an imperial decree—"Keep the road open no matter what it costs." That ukase is not worth a straw. The avalanche is king of the Selkirks, an imperial destroyer of forests, and a monarch obeyed by the mountain streams. He issues his decree and behold! the stream that made a cataract is gliding in zig-zag lines and in rippling brooks. Ten days ago a wily courtier well known in the valleys came up from the Pacific ocean through a long line of well wooded vales—the Indians call him "the fush lefaw" or hot wind. He kissed the king's feet, and with his hot breath destroyed the foundation of a thousand [illegible] avalanche, very one of the mighty monarch who rules the streams and woods in the Selkirk mountains. There was a peaceful calm in the valley; your correspondent was admiring the wilderness of snow and a wooden bridge when he heard a crash, and looking up he saw an avalanche descending; it was a broad mass of snow mingling with the wrecks it had made; pine trees in it pointing upwards, pine trees in it pointing to the depths below, and two pine trees seated on it looking like a pair out on a pleasure excursion. The mighty mass increased as it came rushing to the bridge, and in a moment it touched that frail representative of human power, which went under like a wet feather, and in a minute was buried at the very base of the hill under a million tons of the wreck made by this destroyer. Your correspondent had just time to contemplate the insignificance of man's handy work when crash went another of the potentates, a broad breasted fellow whose feet had been touched by the hot breath of the chinook; he came down like a wave that goes swelling from the shores of Newfoundland to the western coast of Ireland, and like the wave it turned into foam when it crashed against the rocks. It did not take away a bridge in passing to the depths below, because there was no bridge to take, but it made a gap in the road two hundred yards in width.

My cabin is fixed in a cliff as solid as the rock of Gibraltar; there is no snow piled above it on an inclined plane, it nestles under the breast of a perpendicular rock in the midst of an awful solitude; but I am quite at home. What the extent of the damage done to the great road in the Selkirks may be is far beyond my comprehension; but I verily believe that you need not expect a mail from the east over this road before the first of May. At this end of the Selkirks we know that we cannot proceed by rail to the east; at the other end the people know they cannot come over the road to the west. An inspection is impossible. An inspector on snow shoes would be useless if he were not a ghost. In truth the only inspector fit to give any account of the road in the Selkirks now should be supplied with wings and provisions for a week. What is to be done? I answer—wait. I say that repairs made at this season of the year would be waste. In June the road can be re-made, the avalanches will leave behind them traces of destruction to guide engineers, and it is quite possible that provision for a safe road can be made next summer. Remember what I tell you now—THERE WILL BE NO MAIL OVER THIS ROAD BEFORE THE FIRST OF MAY. Beef is scarce, in fact, it is nearly all bones. Here I met a man from Kamloops and he says that half the cattle in that part of the country have died of starvation,

R. M. D.

—*Mainland Guardian.*

THEY HUNG THE WITNESS.

An Arkansas lynching party was hanging a pair of horse thieves in *al fresco* way, when a boy, aged twelve, happened along, and they hung him in order that his testimony might not be against them. The Arkansas method of suppressing witnesses is singularly effective, but will not be immediately popular.

CURE FOR A FELON.—An exchange gives the following: That woolen smoke is a cure for a felon, is certainly one of the medical discoveries of the age. Could we give the name of the correspondent who sends us the following, it would be at once recognized as of authority sufficient to guarantee the truthfulness of any assertion to which it might be appended: "If you ever endured the agony of a felon, you will appreciate the fact that it can be cured by woolen smoke. Place the woolen rags under an inverted flower-pot, and put coals upon them, or set them on fire in some other way; then hold the felon over the smoke and it will extract the pain. This has been done by a friend of mine within a week. I assure you that in my circle we consider it as great a discovery as that ether will temporarily deaden pain."

(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

F. CRAKE,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

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

Opposite to Cunningham's Store on Columbia Street.

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

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

FINE AND COMPLICATED

Watches

—AND—

JEWELRY.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

☞ Watches sent by mail or express attended to at once.

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.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase two hundred acres of land in New Westminster district as follows:—

Commencing at a stake on the beach of Burrard Inlet at or near the southeast corner of lot 198, thence following shore line to the southwest corner of lot 469, thence north along western boundary of said lot 100 chains, thence west to Seymour Creek, thence following said creek and line of lot 193 southerly to the beach at point of commencement.

JNO. B. HENDERSON.

Vancouver, B. C., February 3rd, 1887.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase two hundred acres of land in the New Westminster District, described as follows:

Commencing at a stake set on the beach of Burrard Inlet at or near the southeast corner of Indian Reserve, thence following shore line to the southwest corner of lot 230, thence north along west boundary of said lot 100 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence southerly to the northeast corner of Indian Reserve and along the eastern line of said Reserve to the beach at point of commencement.

ISAAC HENDERSON.

Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 3, 1887.

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.

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.

The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY.....MARCH 12, 1887.

SPIRIT OF THE LOCAL PARLIAMENT.

TUESDAY, March 8.

Mr. Higgins moved for an address to the Lieut.-Governor asking him to point out the advantages to the Dominion and Imperial Governments, of steamers leaving or returning to the terminus of the C. P. R., touching at Victoria. After some expressions of agreement with the resolution, it was passed.

Mr. McLeese moved for an address to the Lieut.-Governor requesting him to urge the Dominion Government to send the Railway Commissioners, who are to visit Winnipeg shortly, to this Province, so that the question of high rates of freight may be settled by them on a fair basis. Mr. Robson read a letter from his friend VanHorne to the effect he would soon be here and would make everything agreeable. The resolution was passed.

Mr. Allen moved for a committee to visit the jail and hospital. (We wonder if they spead luncheons at these places.) The resolution passed.

Mr. Orr moved for a return of all the lots sold in the railway belt since 1878. The resolution passed.

In reply to Mr. Higgins, the Provincial Secretary said there would be no change in the Registration of Voters' Act this session.

It was moved and carried that the House go into committee of supply next Thursday.

Mr. Bole's bill to amend the law of evidence passed through committee.

Mr. Orr moved the second reading of the Delta railway bill; the debate was adjourned.

The Sumass Dyking Act amendment bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Higgins' Ballot act amendment bill was referred to a select committee.

The Attorney-General's Juror's act amendment bill exempting efficient members of militia and *paid* fire departments, was forwarded a stage.

The House adjourned till Wednesday.

A number of notices of motion were placed on fyle, amongst others one by Mr. Orr who will move that this House is of opinion that the Hon. John Robson has been guilty of using undue influence in order to procure his election to this Assembly, and has acted in the capacity of Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works without the authority the statute provides, and has proved himself an improper person to act as a member of the executive council and adviser of his honor the Lieut. Governor.

WEDNESDAY, March 9.

The Attorney-General moved for a select committee to prepare a congratulatory address to Her most Gracious Majesty on the occasion of her jubilee. He gave expression to the most loyal sentiments in behalf of himself, the other members of the Government and the people of this Province.

He was followed by Mr. Beaven, Mr. Bole, Mr. Grant, Mr. Semlin and Col. Baker, who each vied with each other, in glowing terms of loyal praise. The resolution passed.

Mr. Dunsmuir asked leave to introduce a bill to amend the constitution so that biennial instead of annual Parliaments would be provided for this Province.

The Speaker reserved his decision as to the power of a private member to introduce such a bill.

Mr. T. Davie's bill regarding absconding debtors was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Bole's evidence bill was recommitted for amendment.

The Delta railway bill passed a second reading.

The House adjourned till Thursday.

MEETING.—The meeting at Clarke's hall on Saturday night last, to insist upon the propriety of holding inquests in all cases of death from accident on the railway, marks a new departure, and one for which there was the greatest necessity. The frequent cases of death on the railway or arising from work connected therewith, in which no inquiry was ever instituted, was a condition of things that no citizens of a free country could submit to and retain their self-respect.

IS THERE NOTHING ELSE?—The Victoria papers must be sadly distressed for something to say prejudicial to the harbor at Port Moody. A few days ago they gravely told their readers that the ice in the harbor formed a serious obstruction to navigation, and that the Princess Louise, steamer, had much difficulty in reaching the wharf! It would puzzle the acutest Victorian to find any ice about the harbor so that they must find some new objection to the finest harbor in the world.

Mr. Thomas Trapp has entered a protest against the return of Mr. Chisholm. The next step is the payment of $1,000. His friends and the Senator will, of course, subscribe that amount, and then the petition will be heard. And if it be proved that the proceedings were informal a new election will be ordered, and then the people will give the Senator and his little deputy such a dose of disapproval as will cure the pair of a desire to display again the eloquence that amazed the electors last week.

THAT MEMORIAL.—We hope our citizens will not allow Mr. Chisholm to start for Ottawa, without providing him with a memorial on the subject of our right to have the terminal buildings constructed as soon as possible at this place. The Dominion Government made this town the terminus by law and we have a right to insist on the proper buildings for the reception of engines and a suitable station. The absence of these necessary structures causes great loss and inconvenience to our citizens and further delay will only add to the injury.

PLENTY OF MUD.—Locomotion just now, after the copious rains, is not pleasant about our streets; but the worst places are on the public roads, which ought to be kept in repair by the Government. Mr. Bole very properly called the attention of the Government to the disgraceful and dangerous condition of the public roads, and considering the large amount of taxes collected from the people of this town, he had every right to do so. Whether anything will be done even to make the roads passable, is more than we can say, but there can be no doubt of wilful neglect on the part of the local Government.

THE OBSTRUCTION ON THE RAILROAD.—From all the information obtainable in connection with the damage to the railway through the Selkirks, it may be readily concluded that no traffic will pass over that portion of the line, for a long time to come. This is a very serious state of affairs, first for the Company, who will suffer great loss in the cost of repairs, loss of traffic and reputation; but supposing hostilities had broken out in Europe and that the British Government desired to send troops and munitions of war over the railway, the inability of the Company to comply with such requirements would have destroyed all the prestige that they have paid so dearly to acquire. As it is, the detention of mails and the inconvenience to passengers who are forced to go by another route, will inflict great injury on the C. P. Railway and possibly depress the value of the shares. It was a great mistake the adoption of the Selkirk route and will cost the Company millions of money to repair it. As for Vancouver we suspect that ill-fated town will be starved out before anything further is done to keep up its repute. People exist a long time on hope, but it is not a nourishing food and exhaustion must follow too much of it. What between the Victoria police and the breakdown on the railway, we fear their occupation is gone.

INQUEST AT PORT MOODY.

A public meeting was called on Saturday evening last, by the citizens of Port Moody, when resolutions were passed to the effect that an inquest on the body of the unfortunate man Quackenbush, was requisite and necessary. In conformity with the resolutions an invitation was sent to the District Coroner, W. D. Ferris, Esq., who promptly responded.

The following verdict was given by the jury at an inquest held in Clarke's hall, Port Moody, on the 7th inst., on the body of David Quackenbush, who was killed on the C. P. R., about a mile and a half from Port Moody, on Friday the 4th inst., at 20:50 o'clock, by the derailment of a train: "We, the jurors for our Lady the Queen, summoned to enquire how and by what means David Quackenbush came to his death on the C. P. R., on Friday the 4th inst., are unanimously of the opinion that death was caused by accident, and we hereby exonerate the engineer and conductor on the train at the time from all blame. At the same time we consider that if the proper appliances were in Port Moody for turning engines, the liabilities for such accidents would be reduced. (Signed)

JAMES A. CLARKE, Foreman.

DELTA COUNCIL.

The Council met at the Town Hall on Saturday the 5th of March. Present a full Board.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

A number of petitions were read and laid over.

Mr. J. B. Burr was granted use of the road limits, adjoining the site of the sawmill until required by council.

A number of accounts were passed and ordered paid.

Highway By Law 1887 passed its 1st and 2nd reading.

The clerk was instructed to communicate with Messrs. Pemberton & Swett, and see if they had any objections to having a road gazetted along the inside of front ditch along Canoe Pass to the Gulf of Georgia.

By-Law to amend the clerk assessor and collector By-Law 1880 passed its third reading.

Court of Appeal By-Law 1887 passed its third reading.

Revenue By-Law 1887 passed its third reading.

By-Law for the return of the Delta Municipal Assessment Roll 1887 passed its third reading.

Coun. Sutherby was added to the committee to wait upon the Government.

Coun. Kittson was authorised to have the hill in Ward 5 repaired.

On motion Friday the 25th inst. was appointed for the road committee to meet and see what roads were necessary to have repaired.

Council then adjourned.

SURREY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The elections are over now and we weary mortals can rest assured that the country is safe, we hope, for four years to come. The weather is damp, perceptibly so; the winter breaking up in a good solid rain, which has lasted already for three days, and good chances for keeping so. It is always in order to prophesy bad weather here, for if it looks like rain there are hopes of it clearing up.

Mr. C. H. Sherwood, our telegraph operator here, received by last mail from Cowichan, where he was lately stationed, a beautiful gold chain and charm, with an address, signed by many of the residents there. He was very popular at that place and bids fair to be so here.

It seems at present as if we, south of the river, were to have a railroad. It is reported that the engineer will begin the surveys immediately. Now if this was before an election on which it would have an influence, we wouldn't build much on it, as the writer has seen a survey in the older provinces begun at several different elections, and be dropped after each one. This, however, is after the elections, so we have a little confidence in it. Every man expects a station on his ranche at least.

Everybody out here says it is no wonder Trapp was defeated, reason why, he had the *Columbian* backing him and that was enough to defeat the best man in the district. If it hadn't been for that he would have saved his two hundred dollars at least. Everybody speaks well of our deputy-returning officer in Surrey. They call him the best returning officer ever seen in Surrey. Sure enough out of the forty-seven votes cast there was not a single spoilt ballot. The vote was small on account of the inclemency of the weather. A great number of the people, by some oversight, were not on the voters list, as there could as well have been 200 names as 100.

VICTORIA ELECTIONS.—Baker and Shakespeare, supporters of Sir John, have been elected by large majorities. Fell and Humphries who appeared in the running as "Liberal Conservatives" saved their stakes; but Robertson, and the Grit McCallum, paid the forfeit. As a representative man Fell is far superior to Baker or Shakespeare, and therefore we regret his defeat.

A NEW LOAN.—We note that the eastern despatches herald a new loan of $15,000,000 to be asked for by the C. P. R. Co., when the House meets. The statement appears so extraordinary to us, that we are inclined to think that it is merely an election squib. A company that attempted to remove the terminus from the place accepted and proclaimed by the railway Minister on behalf of the Government, where a splendid harbor exists, to a place where there is no harbor and which is generally unfit for a terminus, for merely speculative purposes, is not likely to be entrusted with any more of the public funds. We feel inclined to adopt the opinion of some people in this Province, to the effect that the company desires to force the Government to take over the line, as they have got themselves into a mess with wild cat speculations and want to get away with the money they have realised from the sale of their shares. This we should certainly object to unless the company were willing to give up some of their plunder. The line was surveyed to be constructed via the Yellowhead pass but the very smart men at the head of the Syndicate insisted upon crossing the Selkirks and this has caused a great part of the trouble. That an alternative route must be made by way of the Yellowhead pass we firmly believe.

MEN OF 240,000 YEARS AGO—If the claims of old descent were a justifiable source of pride, the human race would feel elated this morning on being assured by the wise men of the British Association that authentic proof had been discovered in some Welsh caves, that men sufficiently developed from the ape to manufacture flint implements, existed on this planet, 240,000 years ago. To us it is a melancholy reflection that we should have taken so prodigious a time to attain so small a result. Even when the duration of the race is limited to the six thousand years of history, the outcome can hardly be considered as satisfactory, and there is something profoundly depressing in the sudden addition of a series of ancestors who spent 234,000 years in marking time, indeed, but in making no other mark in the world.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Last week a company of land sharks, who have their headquarters in Kansas, purchased seventy-nine million acres in Texas, Mexico and Colorado. Corporations and syndicates without souls, will be the owners in fee of this continent.

SOCIALISM.

What is Socialism? What do Socialists want, and believe they have a right to insist upon? The fullest and most direct answers to these questions seem to be those contained in an article by Annie Besant, inserted in the July number, 1886, of the *Westminster Review*. She begins by quoting the saying of Professor Huxley, "that he would rather have been born a savage in one of the Fiji Islands than in a London slum," declares the Professor right, and gives reasons, not easily disputable by those who know what a London slum is, for the declaration. She then states the growth of the doctrine she expounds: the decay of religious belief among the classes interested, the influence of foreign writers, more especially the German, and the modifications of their doctrine by the habits of English life and their Democratic tendency, and says that "no mere abuse can shake the Socialist; no mere calling of names can move him; he holds a definite economic theory, which should neither be rejected without examination, nor accepted without study." She maintains that Socialists assent to all the sound doctrines of political economy, and more especially that capital is the unconsumed result of past and present labor: but they hold, —that individual property in land must disappear, that the soil on which a nation is born and lives ought to belong to the nation as a whole, and be cultivated by individuals and co-operate groups holding directly under the State; that capital always has been, and must be, obtained from the partial confiscation of the results of the labor of others, and is not found in the hands of the laborious and industrious, but of the idlers who have profited by such confiscation. She says,—the laborer is not free; nominally he may be, but in reality he is no more free than the slave. The slave is free to refuse work, and to take in exchange the lash, the prison, and the grave, and such freedom only has the laborer: if he refusese to work he must take the lash of hunger, the prison of the workhouse, or, on continued refusal, the gaol. The remedy is the abolition of the landlord and the capitalist. Interest on capital has no place in Socialism, strongly as it protests against the whole system of which landlords and capitalists form an integral part, it reserves its uttermost reprobation for the theory which justifies a class of the latter in living solely on money drawn as interest on investments. So long as capital remains in private hands interest will be demanded and paid perforce for its use, and so long there will remain an idle class, a burden on the industrious who may labor for their support. Socialism aims at rendering the existence of an idle class impossible. Healthy adults will have to work for the things they require. The very young, the old, the sick, will be free from labor; but for the strong and the mature no bread of idleness, no sponging upon other people. In thus condemning an idle class, Socialism does not assail the individuals who now compose it; they are not to blame for the social conditions in which they have been born; it is one of the most hopeful signs for the Socialistic movement that many who are working in it belong to the very classes that will be abolished by it; they can do no good by throwing their fortunes away, and plunging into the present competitive struggle; all they can do is to live simply, and use their position as a pedestal on which to place their advocacy of Socialism, and employ their money in Socialist propaganda. There is no fear that individualism will be crushed. Exhausting toil and ever growing anxiety, these crush out individuality and stifle genius. Socialism will give leisure as well as work to all, lift the heavy burden of care from all shoulders, and allow time to think and to endeavor. She adopts the doctrine of Malthus, except his objection to early marriages, for which she would substitute prudential restraint, and twits him quietly with having eleven children, thinks the doctrine is essential to the success of Socialism, and that highly educated women, full of interest in public work, and taking their share of public duty, will not consent to spend year after year of their prime in nothing but expecting, bearing, and suckling babies, and she concludes with the following passage:

"A glance backward over the history of our own country since the Reform Bill of 1832 opened the gate of political power to those outside the sacred circle of the aristocracy will tell how an unconscious movement towards Socialism has been steadily growing in strength. Our Factory Acts, our Mines Regulation Acts, our Land Acts, all show the set of the current. The idea of the State as an outside power is fading, and the idea of the State as an organised community is coming into prominence. In the womb of time the new organism is growing; shall the new birth come in peace or in revolution, heralded by patient endeavor, or by the roar of cannon? This one thing I know, that come it will, whether men work for it or hinder; for all the mighty forces of evolution make for Socialism, for the establishment of the brotherhood of man."

The article, of which I have endeavored to give the substance in a condensed form, is inserted in the "independent section" of the *Review* set apart "for the reception of able articles which, though harmonising with its general spirit, may contain opinions of variance with the particular ideas or measures it advocates." Very able indeed the writer shows herself in the advocacy of the views and intentions of Socialism, and it is well that these should be widely known, for they concern us all. Forewarned is forearmed, and knowing what they are we shall be the better prepared to deal with them, and they strike at the very root of civilisation and progress in abolishing the right of property, and forbidding a man's enjoying or leaving to his children the enjoyment of the fruit of his labor, which is the great motive of exertion, bodily or mental.

To all fair means of promoting the more general distribution of wealth and diminishing the hardships of poverty,—by representation, by the association of workers, and by laws such as the writer refers to as passed by the British Parliament, there is no objection, and I rejoice with her at the spirit which led to their enactment. The writer has told us what she wishes for, but she has not told us by what means her wishes are to be carried into effect, or what are the enactments by which she would provide for the division of all existing wealth equally among all, furnishing all with work equally well paid, and compelling them to perform it. The raising of the common fund, and the division of it equally among all would be no easy matter, and requires explanation. The scheme of general confiscation would probably be resisted. There must be government of some kind to enforce it, and we have a right to know how such government is to be constituted and maintained. The proper carrying out of the Malthusian doctrine which the writer declares (very truly) to be essential to the success of Socialism, would require some rather difficult and delicate legislation. With every wish to believe in her good intentions, I can hardly think the writer expects to induce the millionaire to divide his millions with the laborers by moral suasion; and indeed her last paragraph would seem to imply—"quietly if possible, forcibly if we must." There may be a gentle touch of dynamite in her "come it will." To me her scheme seems absurd as it is dangerous, and to be possible only if and when it shall please heaven to endue all of us with equal strength of arm and brain, with the same powers, wants, and wishes, and with perfect faith in the Socialist dispensation as will preclude all desire of progress or improvement of condition. What may come to pass in Europe, with its ever increasing population and apparent want of useful employment for it, I do not know: the prospect is not bright, and even *Punch* speaks anxiously in words and cartoon, and the Laureate denounces it in patriotic and prophetic verse. But "there's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we may," and that shaping will be for good. In America there is less reason for anxiety. The Knights of Labor do not adopt Socialism or anarchy; and in *Harper's Weekly* of 6th November last there is an excellent article by P. M. Arthur, Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, in which he maintains that there is no antagonism between labor and capital which cannot be easily overcome. He says, "Every man of industrious habits may hope to become a capitalist; indeed, the desire to accumulate is one of the most powerful instruments for the regeneration of society, it supplies the basis for individual energy and activity. I have no sympathy with men who claim that might is right, and that the rich owe the poor a living." Let us try to diminish the amount of poverty, and to mitigate its evils by legislation in the spirit of that referred to with approval by Annie Besant, and by all other means that wisdom may suggest; there is the highest authority for doing this, by the exercise of brotherly love and Christian charity in the highest sense, of the words, but none for confiscation, robbery, or violence. Poverty has its hardships, and we must strive earnestly to remove or diminish them; but difference of wealth or station has but a very limited influence on human happiness, and is a far less evil than what Socialism proposes to substitute for it:

"Order is heaven's first law, and this confest,
Some are—nay, must be,—greater than the rest;
More rich, more wise; but who infers from hence
That such are happier, shocks all common sense."

—*The Week.* W.

UP-COUNTRY ITEMS.

(*From the Kamloops Sentinel.*)

Nicola is petitioning for a telegraph connection with Spence's Bridge or Kamloops.

The people of Chillicotin are at a drawback on account of the ferry being all the way up at Soda Creek instead of at Chimney Creek, which is nearer, and a better place.

The people here are petitioning their members to have the road work done by contract. They think it can be done cheaper, and give better satisfaction, than by day labor.

Mr. John Clapperton, of Nicola, is in town. He will take the first train east, being en route to England, Ireland and Scotland. Mrs. Clapperton, who is in England, will return with her husband.

Plenty of feed at Pavilion for cattle. Mr. J. Smith, of Clinton, Mr. Boyd, of 70 mile House, and Mr. A. McLean are wintering a number of their cattle at Mr. Lehalt's place. No place like Pavilion Mountain for feed.

The greatest cold recorded by the thermometer at Granite was 36 degrees below zero. Granite City Court House is supposed to have been dynamited by some one to show his disapproval of the mining recorder's absence from his duties.

The late cold snap put a stop to mining on the benches of Granite Creek, but operations will be renewed now that milder weather has set in. The Mainland Company renewed drifting on the 19th February. The ground pays three ounces to the set.

George Rody, a well-known prospector and miner, better known as "Poker George," who was brought from Princeton to Granite City, with a foot and hand badly frozen, crossed the great divide on the 2nd inst., and was buried on the following day. A large concourse followed the remains to the grave.

A Chinese woman of evil repute died some time since at Granite City. Her friends took immediate steps to administer her estate, and proceeded to raffle off a young Mongolian female, possessed of considerable personal attractions, named Awn Cha, who had been an inmate of the deceased's establishment, for the sum of $500. The tickets at $10 each were eagerly purchased by whites and Chinese. In the meantime a claimant to the possession of the female unexpectedly appeared on the scene in the person of the dead woman's husband, and the looked for event will not take place.

HOW TO TAKE A FOOT BATH.—The best time to take a foot bath is not at night, but in the middle of the forenoon, when the vitality is at its highest point. After immersing the feet for a time in hot water lift them out of the bath and dash a dipper or two of cold water over them and rub briskly till dry. By this sudden application of cold water you have closed the pores and left the skin in a tonic condition; you have also sent the blood from the surface with such force that it must of necessity, in following the law of reaction, return with force, thus tending to make the feet ultimately warmer. When thoroughly dry draw on a pair of clean, well warmed hose, put on your boots and you are ready for a walk or ride, without fear of taking cold. Rubbing the feet with a little sweet oil before putting on the stocking is a still further preventive of colds. If you take a bath at bed time do not omit the clean, well dried stockings, or in place of them, wrap the feet in flannel in order to keep the heat that you have gained.—*Detroit Free Press.*

DON'T DO IT.

Don't rack and ruin your lungs with a tight, harrowing, distressing cough, when a few doses of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will loosen the phlegm, soothes the irritation, and heal the sore throat and bronchial pipes, and may avert that destructive disease, consumption.

NOTICE!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I INTEND applying to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase two hundred acres of land situated in New Westminster District, Group 1, and described as follows:—

Commencing at a stake at the NW. corner of Lot 471, thence N. 50 chains, thence W. 40 chains, thence S. 50 chains, thence E. 40 chains to point of commencement.

JOHN JAMES COWDEROY.

Port Moody, March 7, 1887.

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 50 chains north of north-west corner of lot 471, thence north about 50 chs., thence west about 40 chains, thence south about 50 chains, thence east about 40 chains to the place of commencement.

H. J. A. BURNETT.

Port Moody, B. C., March 7, 1887.

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BOOTS and SHOES,

GUM BOOTS,

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Will for 90 DAYS sell any article in stock at 20 per cent. below cost.

Gum Boots at $5, Cheap at $6.50.
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The whole Stock, worth $8,000, must be disposed of before the 1st of MAY. Call early, make your selection, and pay in CASH.

A choice assortment of BUCKSKIN GLOVES.

GEO. H. GRANT & CO.

HAVE OPENED A STORE ON

Columbia Street, New Westminster, B.C.

AND ARE NOW PREPARED TO SUPPLY THE PUBLIC WITH ALL KINDS OF

BOOTS and SHOES,

Slippers, Cork-Soles, Rubber Goods, Day & Martin's Shoe Blacking, French Dressing, Bon-Ton Polish, Nubian Blacking, Rubber Cement,

And other articles too numerous to mention, but which are generally found in a first-class Boot and Shoe Store.

Orders by Mail Promptly attended to.

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.

G. McCOSKERY,
Proprietor.

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 accommodation 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,

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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.

The Port Moody Gazette

SATURDAY.....MARCH 12, 1887.

A PRACTICAL STEP TOWARDS IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

The proposal of the Australian Colonies to contribute towards the naval expenses of the Empire is in itself a most important step towards Imperial Federation. When such co-operation is established, as most probably will be the case, as the first outcome of the Imperial Conference, the Empire will be *de facto* confederated—at all events as far as the external world is concerned. Co-operation for mutual material defence is the most pressing, and at the same time the most difficult, portion of the problem to be solved. Were this arranged, the rest would follow almost as a necessary consequence. But this first step means "money"; and, as recent events at home have shown, there is a tendency to subordinate all other questions to the anxiety to make some show of economy—to a fear of making any proposals for increased taxation, especially for the maintenance of "bloated armaments." The money grievance is bad enough when it has to be dealt with in a single country; its multiplication by the number of separate countries concerned in any general question of British Imperial defence is sufficient to overawe the stoutest advocate of "naval and military federation." Not that the Colonies, to judge by the spirit they have displayed in the matter of defence, would be more likely to raise "economical" difficulties than the Mother Country. Still, any proposals which will tend to remove the question from the region of petty economies is worthy of consideration, and on this ground the proposals recently put forward for turning the public debt to account as a means of meeting part of the expenditure on an Imperial Navy deserves careful examination. To turn a debt into an "asset" appears a paradox, the explanation of which is as follows:—

The present indebtedness of the Canadian, Australian, and South African Colonies amounts in round numbers to £220,000,000. These loans may be taken to have been contracted, on an average, at the rate of 4 per cent. interest per annum, but there is little doubt that if an Imperial guarantee had been given, these loans could have been raised at 3 per cent. The repayment of loans falls due at various periods, and they will in most instances be renewed. If an Imperial guarantee were given the renewal could probably be easily effected at not more than 3 per cent., which, taking the present average rate of interest at only 4 per cent., would amount, on a gross debt of £200,000,000, to a saving of £2,000,000 per annum. This sum, or a portion of it, might be applied to the military and naval defence of the Empire, without costing one shilling either to the Mother Country or her dependencies, and, as the money would not be the result of taxation, the intricate question of representation would not be directly raised. To carry out this proposal, all that would be required would be the consent of the Colonies to the passing of an Act of Parliament authorising the imperial guarantee of the interest on new loans for paying off the existing liabilities of certain specified Colonies. If it should be thought desirable, the amount to which the guarantee would apply in each case might be limited to a defined sum, the advantages of which would be twofold. In the first place, no Colonial Legislature would consent to any interference or control in the contraction of fresh liabilities, as the necessities of each Colony might from time to time require; and, in the next place, the Imperial Exchequer would be saved from undefined liability.

The saving thus effected might be apportioned between the various parts of the Empire, according to their needs and the proportion of their contributions to the general fund. Possibly it might be found necessary to enter into special arrangements with individual Colonies—one requiring military and another naval defence—while the protection of certain coaling stations and military posts might have to be specified. But these are matters of detail which could be easily adjusted from time to time, and could not well be defined by a hard and fast line, but would be left to be gradually arranged between the Home and Colonial Executives, until the time arrived when some general Representative Council could be constituted. This bare outline of the general scheme for converting the heavy liabilities of the Colonies from a burden which is too often pointed to as a source of weakness into a means of greater security will suffice to commend it to the consideration of thoughtful minds intent on devising a system of Imperial Federation free from the objections which exist to any cut and dried scheme of proportional taxation and representation. The Colonies want a really Imperial Navy—they would get it without any addition to their present burdens; while England would secure solid contributions from the Colonies towards the maintenance of the fleet and the fortification of coaling stations, which are as much for their protection as ours. If such a proposal could be carried into effect, we should hear no more of the cost of defending the coaling stations being thrown as a sop to the Cerberus of "economy," while the fact that we were under a guarantee to make up any deficit not in the power of the Colonies to pay the interest on their loans would be the strongest bond between Mother Country and Colonies that could possibly be devised. A method would, of course, have to be found for securing England against the loss that might be occasioned by reckless mis-government in the Colonies—but such safeguards ought not to to be beyond the skill of the united wisdom of the different provinces of the Empire.—*Colonies and India.*

"THE WEST SHORE."

The current number of *The West Shore* is a superb one, and fills the publisher's promise to improve upon even the splendid issue of last month. The magnificent scenery of the Columbia river and Puget Sound is illustrated, and the engravings are accompanied by entertaining historical and descriptive articles. G. B. Kuykendall contributes an "Ode to the Columbia," which has much poetic merit. C. L. Henderson's entertaining description of Dunfermline is accompanied by several engravings of the historic ruins of that ancient seat of Scotch royalty. In a poem, "In memory of the Pioneers," O. C. Applegate pays a tribute to the sterling qualities of those who laid the foundation of society in the West. The text is illustrated with a number of striking engravings. The first part of a deeply laid interesting story by O. W. Olney, entitled "Blue Dirt an' Bed-Rock a' Pitchin'," is given, and shows what a romantic charm hangs about those early days of the gold excitement. "Santa Barbara," and "Snohomish, on Puget Sound," receive attention. In "The Golden Yuba," Henry Laurenz gives another of those entertaining sketches of early times in the Western El Dorado. S. B. Pettengill supplies an interesting and valuable paper on "The Government of Oregon," and C. B. Carlisle presents, in a most forcible manner, "Some Errors in Female Education." *The West Shore* is a magazine which should be found in every family in the West. Published by L. Samuel, at Portland, Oregon, at $2.60 per year.

MORE THAN CLAIMED.

"For the past four or five years," says Mrs. Emery, of Cottam, Ont., "I have been subject to kidney troubles. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. It has done me more good than what was claimed for it. I can recommend it to all sufferers from like diseases."

AUSTRALIAN GOLD FIELDS.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Good and evil report may be said to apply to the Teetulpa Fields. The evil reports, however, are best contradicted by a reference to known facts. During the four weeks or thereabouts in which it has had an agency at Teetulpa the E., S., and A. Chartered Bank has purchased about 3,000 ozs. of gold. In addition to this a quantity of the precious metal is known to have found its way into the hands of other buyers, and it is suspected that many of the diggers who have succeeded fairly well have not told the story of their good fortune. In the circumstances, then, it is contended that the diggings have fairly established their claim to be considered permanent. The work of prospecting is being extensively carried on, and, although the finds in the gullies and slopes that have been tested have not in several instances been encouraging, it has been proved that gold is widely dispersed through the country, and it would give no occasion for surprise if further rich discoveries were soon made. It is necessary to remember that the diggers have been prosecuting their labors at tremendous odds. An essential to successful operation on an alluvial field is an ample supply of water, and this has throughout been wanting. That so much should have been done towards developing the field in the absence of this indisputable requisite speaks volumes for the determination and perseverance of the diggers, and their belief, whether well founded or not, that perseverance in the face of exceptional difficulties is likely to be rewarded. Now that the Government have done so much to secure a water supply, and are making arrangements for bringing water to Teetulpa by gravitation for dirt-washing purposes, those on the field can prosecute their operations with increased confidence. But it is not only at Teetulpa that gold has been found. It is hoped that the Peake Fields will presently turn out well. Then, some gold-bearing quartz has been examined in Adelaide, which is said to have been found within 50 miles of that city, of which report speaks highly. Nor is this all. The Commissioner of Crown Lands has in his possession a splendid specimen of gold in quartz, found by Mr. Ledgard, in the Torrens near the Gumeracha Bridge. The specimen, which is about the size of a hen's egg, is a really splendid one, one side being a mass of gold, while the precious metal is plainly visible in several other places. The history of its discovery is rather curious. Ledgard when crossing the Torrens on Mr. Charles Simmonds' property, picked up a stone to throw at some object and noticed it glisten. He washed it and then found that he had accidently made a discovery of some value. Further information on these discoveries was being looked for with some anxiety.

QUEENSLAND.

Though it is matter of history that the Mount Morgan gold fields have, on the whole, proved remunerative, it may be as well to refer to disinterested testimony as to their prospects and value. A gentleman occupying a perfectly disinterested position says that he recently visited the Mount Morgan gold mine, situated about 20 miles from Rockhampton, when he found that the whole mountain for upwards of a mile is composed of dark ironstone thickly studded with gold. The mount belongs to six persons who have formed themselves into an incorporate company with a capital of 1,000,000*l.*, and taken all the shares themselves. The quarrying has been done straight onward, and since the work was begun, about eight months ago, although only four heads of stamps have been used, the profit has averaged 15,000*l.* per month. Judging from present prospects, the value of the mountain is estimated at 40,000,000*l.* All the stone in the neighborhood appears to be of the same character as that from which gold is now being extracted, and what is most singular is that there is a peculiar kind of pitch-like material running through it.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

There is good news from Kimberley. The Government Resident at Derby telegraphs that he has received a report of a 100-oz. nugget having been found at Kimberley, and also that a digger named Craig had reached there with a hundred-weight of quartz of a highly promising character.—*Colonies and India.*

SOMETHING ABOUT THE NOSE.

Major Schack, an inspecting officer of the Danish army, holds that the nose is the index of character, and has written a book in support of his theory. He has studied thousands of recruit noses, and, having followed the subsequent careers of their owners, has reached the conclusion that a small and retrousse nose betokens cunning and finesse; a straight and thin nose taste and delicacy; an acquiline nose, judgment, reason and egotism; a shapeless, clumsy nose, intellectual dullness and want of *savoir faire.*—*Seattle Post Intelligencer.*

THE WAR AT MASSOWAH.

Almost at the door of the arid and sandy port of Massowah King John's Abyssinian soldiers attacked and nearly annihilated recently a considerable force of Italian soldiers The fact is that two battles were only the most serious of a number of reverses that have recently been inflicted upon the Italian soldiers and Nubian Bashi-Bazouks who garrisoned Massowah and Italy's three or four inland posts.

Massowah is an Arab village on the Red Sea of little importance now, but capable of much development as the outlet of Abyssinia's products, and as the coast terminus of a naturally easy and rapid route to Khartoum. Over two years ago Italy, with England's consent, occupied Massowah, with the undoubted purpose of acquiring large territorial rights in East Africa. "It we choose," said Count Robilant in the Italian Chamber of Deputies, "to hoist our flag at new points in the interior, it will not be hauled down again." This remark was not prophetic. At Saati, the point on the road to Kassala where the Italians met their defeat recently, the Italian flag has floated all this year, and at last accounts the Bashi-Bazouks were about to build a fort there.

Italy happens to be the only European nation that is now trying to push into the Egyptian Soudan. She has persisted in the effort to open and protect the route toward Kassala, and has recently received at Massowah many hides and much ivory from the Soudan. With the aid of King John of Abyssinia she hoped soon to relieve the long-beleaguered garrison of Kassala, and to connect the world with the rich valley of the Ataara, whose muddy waters mingle with the Nile, the source of Egypt fertility.

This is an ambitious and a risky programme, and it is not surprising that it has been interrupted. Massowah itself is well fortified, but if the Italians push inland again from their little peninsula to which they have retreated, we will doubtless receive some more war news from Soudan. Not only are the rebel tribes who upheld the hands of Osman Digma hovering around the road to Kassala to bar the way to the Europeans, but King John himself, whom they have tried to propitiate, mistrusts them and fears for his independence if they get into the country on his northern frontier.

DON'T DO IT.

Don't rack and ruin your lungs with a tight, harrowing, distressing cough, when a few doses of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will loosen the phlegm, soothes the irritation, and heal the sore throat and bronchial pipes, and may avert that destructive disease, consumption.

Use the safe, pleasant, and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

AN EX-AMERICAN MINISTER ON THE END OF THE SIEGE OF PARIS.

At nine o'clock in the forenoon of March 1, 1871, three blue hussars belonging to the German army entered the Porte Maillot, proceeded up the Avenue of the Grand Army, and walked their horses slowly down the magnificent avenue of the Champs Elysees, with carbines cocked and fingers upon the trigger. These hussars looked carefully into the side streets, and proceeded slowly down the avenue. But few people were out at that early hour in the morning. Soon after this, six more hussars made their appearance by the same route, and every few minutes thereafter the number increased. Then came in the main body of the advanced guard, numbering about one thousand men, consisting of cavalry and infantry (Bavarian and Prussian), forming part of the Eleventh Corps, under the command of General Kanamichi. By this time the crowd on the Champs Elysees had increased, and met the advancing Germans with hisses and insults. A portion of the German troops halted, and, with great deliberation, loaded their pieces, whereat the crowd, composed mostly of boys and "roughs," incontinently took to their heels. According to a previous understanding among the French, all the shops and restaurants along the route had been closed; but, notwithstanding their vigorous asseverations that no consideration whatever would induce them to look upon or speak to the Prussians, I found, on going down the Champs Elysees at half-past nine o'clock, a large number of them attracted thither by curiosity which they were unable to resist. In walking down the avenue to the point where the main body of the force had halted, in front of the Palace of Industry, notwithstanding the vehement protestations that had been made that no Frenchman would look at or speak to a German soldier, I counted a body of twenty-five French people—men, women and children—in the most cordial fraternisation with the German soldiers. Stopping for a moment to listen to the agreeable conversation which appeared to be carried on, a German soldier advanced to salute me, and addressed me by name. He turned out to be the clerk at a hotel at Homburg les Bains, where I had lodged during my visit to that place in 1867 and 1869. From what I could learn, the great body of the German troops were reviewed by the Emperor at Long Champs, before their entry into Paris. Instead, therefore, of the mass of the troops entering at ten o'clock, as had been previously announced, it was not until half-past one o'clock in the afternoon that the Royal Guard of Prussia, in four solid bodies, surrounded the Arc de Triomphe. Then a company of Uhlans, with their spears stuck in their saddles, and ornamented by the little flags of blue and white, headed the advancing column. They were followed by the Saxons, with their light-blue coats, who were succeeded by the Bavarian riflemen, with their heavy uniform and martial tread. Afterward followed more of the Uhlans, and occasionally a squad of the Bismarck cuirassiers, with their white jackets, black hats, and waving plumes, recalling to mind, perhaps, among the more intelligent French observers, the celebrated cuirassiers of Nansouty and La Tour Maubourg, in the wars of the first Napoleon. Now came the artillery, with its pieces of six, which must have extorted the admiration of all military men by its splendid appearance and wonderful precision of movement. Next fell into line the Royal Guard of Prussia, with their shining casques and glittering bayonets, which had been massed around the world-renowned Arc de Triomphe, erected (and with what bitter sarcasm it might be said) to the glory of the grand army. I witnessed this entry from the balcony of the apartment of a friend, Mr. Cowdin, of New York City, which was at the head of the Champs Elysees. A good many French people were on the sidewalks on either side of the avenue. At first the troops were met with hisses, cat-calls, and all sorts of insulting cries; but as they poured in thicker and faster, and forming by companies, as they swept down the avenue to the strains of martial music, the crowd seemed to be awed into silence, and no other sound was heard but the tramp of the soldiery and the occasional word of command. The only disturbance that I saw was occasioned by some individual advancing from the sidewalk and giving his hand to a German cavalryman, whereat the crowd "went" for him. But his backing seemed so powerful that the discontents soon dispersed without any further disturbance. The entry of the main body of the troops occupied about two hours, and after that they began to disperse into the various quarters of the city to which they had been assigned, in search of their lodgings. We were busily engaged at the Legation almost the entire day, endeavoring to secure protection for the American apartments and property.

Billeting Troops on Foreigners.

At five o'clock I went to see M. Jules Favre in relation to the sudden and indiscriminate billeting of the German soldiers upon the American residents, and learned from him of the probabilities of the ratification of the treaty of peace by the Assembly at Bordeaux that evening, and of his hopes that everything would be settled before the next morning, when the German troops would be withdrawn from the city. He told me that there would be no doubt about the ratification of the treaty. He hoped it would have been ratified the night before, and thus have prevented the entry of the Germans into Paris at all. But M. Thiers unfortunately had been delayed in reaching Bordeaux, and which had postponed the action on the treaty in the Assembly until that day. M. Favre was kind enough to tell me in this interview that he would send me a notice of the ratification of the treaty the moment he received it; and he kept his word, for as soon as the matter was completed he sent me the notice. In returning from the Foreign Office, on the other side of the Seine I found the bridge guarded by French soldiers, who resolutely refused to let me pass. Soon a large crowd of roughs appeared and attempted to force the guard, and it appeared for a short time as if a sharp little battle was to be improvised. After standing around for about an hour I was enabled by the courtesy of a French officer to slip through the guard and finally to reach my residence. My coachman was so thoroughly penetrated with fear of the Prussians that he utterly refused to harness his horses again during the day. I wrote an account of this entry of the Prussians into Paris at eleven o'clock the same night. The day had opened cloudy and sombre with a raw and chilly atmosphere.

Aspect of Paris.

A little after noon the sun had come out bright and warm, and the close of the day was magnificent. I sent two gentlemen out of the legation in the evening to go through the city and report to me the situation. From the Boulevard du Temple to the Arc of Triumph not a store or a restaurant was open, with the exception of two of the latter on the Champs Elysees, which the Germans had ordered to be kept open. There were no excited crowds on the boulevards. What was very remarkable, and without precedent in the memory of the oldest inhabitants, not an omnibus was running in the whole city, and every omnibus office was closed. Neither was there a private or a public carriage to be seen, unless a hearse could be deemed and taken as a "public carriage"; unfortunately, too many of these were then seen in every hour of the day. Paris seemed literally to have died out. There was neither song nor shout in all her streets. The whole population was marching about as if under a cloud of oppression. The gas was not yet lighted, and the streets presented a sinister and sombre aspect. All butcher and barber shops in that part of the city occupied by the Germans were closed, and if the people had not provided themselves for the emergency there would have been an increase of suffering. The Bourse was closed by the order of the Syndics of Change. No newspapers appeared on that day except the *Journal Officiel.* No placards were posted upon the walls of Paris, and I could hear of no act of violence of any significance. It is but just to say that the people of Paris bore themselves during all that cruel experience with a degree of dignity and forbearance which did them infinite credit.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

MISCELLANEOUS

In 1886 seventeen Gloucester fishing vessels were lost, worth $115,800, and 115 fishermen never came home. The year was remarkable for the small inshore catch, almost all the fishing being done on the high seas.

A Washington correspondent says that many young women in society there are learning to swear; and tells of a caller who sent in his card, and heard in an adjoining room a young woman say: "Damn the man! Show him in."

Prof. Ordway recommends that water pipes exposed to freezing be covered with glazed cotton batting. It is easily applied, and should be put on to the thickness of one to three inches, according to exposure, being wound around loosely with twine.

A baby dressed in expensive and elegant clothing was found the other day in a snow bank beside the Chicago and Northwestern Railway track near Milwaukee. It had evidently been thrown from the window of a passing train. When found it was comfortably sucking its fist.

As a matter of precaution for the safety of employees, work is suspended in certain Austrian coal mines, in dangerous places, during a fall of the barometer, it having been proved by experiment that the quantity and intensity of explosive gases greatly increase as the atmospheric pressure diminishes.

A new revolver has been patented which is expected to be less liable to be accidentally discharged than any of its predecessors. Its main feature is a concealed hammer, enclosed in the lock frame, which cannot be unintentionally manipulated, and the trigger is so arranged that it cannot be pulled unless a safety lever in the rear of the lock frame is first pressed.

The extent or degree of the oscillation of chimneys has been exactly measured by observation of the shadows cast by the sun upon the ground. An instance in point is that of a chimney one hundred and fifteen feet high and four feet in diameter externally at the top, near Marseilles, France, the oscillations of which were observed by the shadow during a high wind to attain a maximum of twenty inches.

An anxious New York tailor who sent bill after bill to the home and office of one of his backward customers finally hit upon the device of leaving his dun at the Manhattan Club, where he heard the debtor was a member. The club's clerk returned the bill marked "Mr. Blank is dead." On Nov. 1 in came the bill again. The clerk with a grim humor, returned it once again writing on its face, "This man is still dead."

Sidney Welsh, an English burglar, recently arrested in Cleveland, was apparently dead when his cell was visited the other day. Slaps, shakings, and cold water failed to revive him. It was thought that he had poisoned himself, and the doctor came with a stomach pump and Welsh was emptied. He still remained dead. By this time the doctor was led to believe that Welsh was shamming, so he gently tickled him in the ribs and then the dead man smiled. But he had proved himself a remarkable shammer.

Another geographical problem has been solved. Less than two years ago the Royal Geographical Society of London spent an evening debating the question whether the Sanpo of Thibet, a river 1,500 miles long, is the upper course of the Brahmaputra or of the Irawadi. A dozen Chinese maps made it a part of the Irawadi system. Western geographers were divided in opinion, and the Mishmi savages made it very unhealthy for every one who tried to solve the problem. A while ago Lieut. Needham followed the Zayul Chu from the Brahmaputra far east through the Mishmi country, proving that the Sanpo could not very well join the Irawadi, unless it jumped over or flowed under the Zayul Chu. Since then Col. Woodthorpe has visited the hill ranges just south of Thibet and has seen the infant Irawadi at its sources. There can now be no doubt that the Brahmaputra River is 1,500 miles longer than some writers have supposed, and "the everlasting Irawadi question," as Col. Yule called it, is permanently settled.

In a communication to one of the scientific journals, on the subject of paper and the industries connected with it, M. De Boutarel presents some valuable data showing the great increase in the quantity of pens, paper, pencils, &c., manufactured in Europe and the United States alone. According to this authority, the production of paper, which at the beginning of the century was practically nothing in the United States some time since amounted to 500,000 tons per annum, and this quantity is just doubled in Europe—the value of the straw, rags, and other materials used in the manufacture of the paper being about $100,000,000. The value of all this paper, when manufactured, is estimated at $200,000,000. The value of the steel pens annually produced, M. Boutarel finds, to be not less than $4,000,000.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

For driving he quite had a knack,
So he took his girl out on the ktrack,
But he upset the sleigh,
And the horse ran aweigh,
And the maid promptly gave him the ksack.

IMPORTANT.

It is of the utmost importance that some good household remedy should be kept within handy reach in case of pain and accidental injury. The most useful remedy of this kind is undoubtedly Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

When the Vital Current is vitiated from any cause, scorbutic blemishes in the shape of pimples, sores and blotches soon begin to disfigure the skin. In such a case the most effective purifier is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which expels impurities from the blood as well as regulates digestion, the bowels, liver and kidneys. For Female Complaints it has no equal.

Peter Keiffer, Buffalo, says: "I was badly bitten by a horse a few days ago, and was induced by a friend who witnessed the occurrence, to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It relieved the pain almost immediately, and in four days the wound was completely healed. Nothing can be better for fresh wounds.

Holloway's Pills.—The Great Need.—The blood is the life and on its purity depends our health, if not our existence. These Pills thoroughly cleanse this vital fluid from all contaminations, and by that power strengthen and invigorate the whole system, healthily stimulate sluggish organs, repress over-excited action, and establish order of circulation and secretion throughout every part of the body. The balsamic nature of Holloway's Pills commends them to the favor of debilitated and nervous constitutions, which they soon resuscitate. They dislodge all obstructions, both in the bowels and elsewhere, and are, on that account, much sought after for promoting regularity of action in young females and delicate persons who are naturally weak, or who from some cause have become so.

HER REPROOF.

He oft with her had sleighing gone.
But never sought her lips to taste,
Nor, even, though they were alone,
Had placed an arm around her waist.

When froze her ears the boreal breeze,
And she was shivering with the cold,
He never said, "Love, if you please,
Will you a while the ribbons hold?"

As they a-sleighing went one day,
He said, "Why, you've forgot your muff!"
She answered, in a quiet way,
"'Tis true, but you'll do well enough."

TERPSICHOREAN DELIGHTS.

Our pastimes are of various sorts,
And this for ample reasons;
Our recreations and our sports
Are governed by the seasons.

In summer in the surf we play,
Where wanton wavelets gambol,
Or to the mountains take our way,
Through nature's wilds to ramble.

In winter we tobog or skate,
Or with the sleighers mingle,
And spin away at rapid gait.
While merry sleigh bells jingle.

On every season joys attend,
In fixed or varying measure,
But there's a pastime has no end—
Perennial is the pleasure.

It knows no intervals nor stops;
In season aye the art is;
In summer we've our seaside hops.
In winter dancing parties.

Whatever joy each season brings,
Terpsichore enhances:
We end our suppers, fairs and things
With plain or fancy dances.

It catches all, the great and small,
The modest and bombastic;
They all delight to trip at night
A while the light fantastic.

Terpsichore, to thee we sing,
Promoter of flirtation;
In summer, winter, fall and spring
Be thou our dissipation!

MARVELS WROUGHT WITHOUT MIRACLES.

We are told that miracles have ceased. Possibly they may have been discontinued in order to give full scope to human intelligence. Certain it is that the wonderful developments and achievements of science in these latter days have rendered direct supernatural in human affairs unnecessary. This is especially true of the improvements in *Medical* Science. Two thousand years ago Thomas Holloway would probably have been deemed a worker of miracles. The cures effected by his Pills and Ointment would have been considered supernatural. Even now they are looked upon as marvels; yet we know that the medicines which have healed the sick in all parts of the world are the legitimate fruits of profound thought, unwearied study and research, and a long series of practical experiments. It is a singular fact, and one that establishes beyond question Holloway's theory of a common origin of disease, that the people of every country in which his medicaments have been introduced have considered them specially adapted to the complaints most common in such country. The reason is that they operate upon the deleterious principles in the blood of the patient, which is the immediate cause of his disorder, whatever it may be, and hence their effect is always salutory. In Canada every settler on new land who has ever tried them in intermittent or bilious remittent fever, will aver that there are no diseases in which they work such wonders as in these. The Canadians also are impressed with the belief that the cutaneous and glandular disorders to which violent extremes of heat and cold render them peculiarly subject, are more readily eradicated by the Ointment than any other diseases for which it is prescribed. It is in evidence, however, that just what these great remedies are doing for Canada, they are doing for all nations under the sun. It so happens indeed that the ailments upon which the preparations excite the most direct and powerful influence are precisely those which are the chief scourges of British America, and hence they seem to be, and in one sense are, more especially required in that region than in some other countries. But their unbounded celebrity, and the enormous increase of the demand for them in all our colonies, indicate their value more significantly than any eulogism that we could bestow. Within a few years they have become staples of the medical market throughout North America. The constant inquiry for them renders it inexpedient for any drug house or apothecary's shop to be without them. The druggist who does not keep them, makes, in effect, a tacit admission that he is unacquainted with the wants of his customers. His stock is not merely incomplete; it lacks two essential articles which the sick *must* and *will* have from some source or other.

Such popularity as this is the meed only of superlative excellence, and it places the superiority of Holloway's Remedies beyond all controversy.—*The Elocutionist.*

HUMOROUS.

The most humorous man is not always the happiest; the man who has scrofulous humor or any obstinate humor of the blood, does not feel very lively, at least not until he is cured, which, by the way, Burdock Blood Bitters will do in the most troublesome of blood humors.

W. W. McLellan, Lyn., N. S., writes: "I was afflicted with rheumatism, and had given up all hopes of a cure. By chance I saw Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil recommended. I immediately sent (fifty miles) and purchased four bottles, and with only two applications I was able to get around, and although I have not used one bottle, I am nearly well. The other three bottle I gave around to my neighbors, and I have had so many calls for more, that I feel bound to relieve the afflicted by writing to you for a supply."

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 he Gums reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for Sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price wenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I INTEND applying to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 100 acres of land, more or less, situate in New Westminster District, Group 1, and described as follows: Commencing at a point on east side of Scott's claim on right bank of Seymour Creek, thence north 65 chains, thence east 13 chains to Seymour creek, thence southerly and westerly following meandering of Creek side to point of commencement.

JOHN TAYLOR.

Port Moody, B. C., 19th Feb. 1887

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NOTICE!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TH I intend to make application to t Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works permission to purchase about 200 acres land, more or less, situated in New We minster District, "Group One," and d scribed as follows:—Commencing at a sta about 40 chains north of north-west corn of lot 471 (alongside of J. J. Cowdero claim), thence north about 45 chains, the west about 45 chains, thence south about chains, thence east about 45 chains to t place of commencement.

H. J. A. BURNETT.

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

P. S. HAMILTON,

Barrister-at-Law, Notary Public Solicitor and Attorney, Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer,
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