Port Moody Gazette.

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—THE—

Port Moody G[illegible]

PUBLISHED

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SUBSCRIPTION BY POST,

TWO DOLLARS PER AN[illegible]

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

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Every Article in their Line Always in Stock.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

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DON'T FORGET TO GO TO THE PORT Moody Shingle Mill, where the best Shingles can be had at the lowest prices, wholesale or retail.

A supply kept constantly on hand.

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WISHES TO INFORM TH[illegible] that he is prepared t[illegible] Ironing on short notice [illegible] class order. CALLS SOLICITED. Laundry opposite C. P. R. [illegible] Street.

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A FIRST-CLASS FAR[illegible] Wagon, in good order [illegible] large, well-broken Oxen [illegible] chains. Will be sold [illegible] will be exchanged for [illegible]

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ESTIMATES by Mail, or otherwise, furnished on the shortest notice.

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Which he furnishes in Kegs and Bottles at Victoria prices.

The Beer will be left at the houses of patrons free of charge.

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Real Estate Agents.

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PORT MOODY LOTS

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MONEY TO LOAN.

COLUMBIA ST., NEW WESTMINSTER.

FOR SALE!

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

Apply to

P. S. HAMILTON,
Murray St.,
Port Moody.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN [illegible] all persons are forbidden [illegible] from any person or persons any [illegible] interest in that certain scow now [illegible] occupied by the undersigned and [illegible] lying in the waters of Port Moody.

T. B. [illegible]

Port Moody, B. C., April 17th, [illegible]

LICENSE TO CUT [illegible]

To Hon. THOS. WHITE, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, OTTAWA.

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

JOHN R. BROWN.

Harrison Hot Springs, Oct. 1, 1886.

MAUD VAVASOUR.

"I hope it is not the case," said George West meaningly. "A man might as well take a stone Venus to his heart and home for wife as Miss Vavasour."

Ralph Irving's lips curled themselves into a smile that was the first one of scorn, but which gradually melted into a happy light that softened and transfigured his handsome face.

"You do not know Maud!" he cried. "That crust of icy reserve only keeps up a more glowing warmth within her heart."

"Stop! stop! this is romancing too wildly. Save in a physiological sense, Miss Vavasour is untroubled with that inconvenient organ—a heart."

"You are prejudiced," said Irving, mastering his irritation. "Some antagonism, which is mutual, seems to exist between you two. I hope you will get to know and appreciate each other better when——" and he broke off in confusion.

"When what?" asked West, in as keen excitement as though he were ardently longing for this millennium of peace with Miss Vavasour. "When what?"

"Well, I was going to say when we are married; but I am afraid of being too premature. To tell you the truth, since we have got so far," the young fellow added with a short, happy laugh, "I spoke to Maud of my hopes to-day, and she allowed that—that—she was not altogether indifferent."

"Indifferent to Fleckford Abbey! [illegible] the revenues of the Abbey [illegible] with most of the good [illegible] loves," West as- [illegible]

[illegible] said Irving, both [illegible] now perceptibly [illegible] borne from you [illegible] ken from no other [illegible] beyond what [illegible] that I am [illegible] to be able to sur- [illegible] things befit- [illegible] before in [illegible] But, hear me! [illegible] how it would [illegible] Maud."

[illegible] friend drily. [illegible] self as that [illegible] opinion."

[illegible] Maud Vavasour, [illegible] over, smiling [illegible]

[illegible]," cried George [illegible] forward under the [illegible] that had occurred [illegible] saving his friend from what [illegible] to be an untoward fate. [illegible] disinterestedness: prove [illegible] experiment the magnanimity [illegible] love and I will become a glad convert, and for ever assist joyfully in the deification of Miss Vavasour. [illegible] the loss upon those Risore bonds; make the most of it, and rest [illegible]"

"He who can admit doubt does not know the perfection of love," said Ralph Irving, obstinately. And he could not later be moved from that position: he was neither to be goaded by sneers nor persuaded by sympathy.

"Now how is that deluded boy to be saved?" George West asked himself, when his guest had retired, and he was extinguishing the lights preparatory to going to bed himself. "He is pretty fast in her toils, but an effort must be made. I must think it over. I am glad I came to the affair so early in the business: that is one point gained."

Despite his late hours overnight, Ralph Irving found himself first in the breakfast-room the following morning. To pass the interval of waiting for his friends he stepped up to the window, and stared at the cheerful prospect without. The morning sunshine brightened all the land, the air was filled with happy rural sounds, but to him the fair scene was only a pleasant background for his mistress's face; the music in the air was merely a sweet chorus to the joyous song of love sounding in his heart. After a while, though, notwithstanding his absence of mind, his eye was caught by the glimmer of a blue dress that showed every now and again between the shrubs of a sheltered walk that skirted the lawn. Irving knew that pale-blue [illegible] Miss West's habit of [illegible] in the early morn[illegible] quick impulse he step[illegible] the open French window [illegible]

[illegible] reached the walk, [illegible] resort of Adela's. [illegible] memory, Irving [illegible] numerous times he [illegible] with her. Especi- [illegible] with him a recol- [illegible] time they had so [illegible] With some object [illegible] possessed [illegible] now felt, with al- [illegible] long he had [illegible] In those days [illegible] seemed now!) he [illegible] persuaded himself [illegible] growing fond of Adela [illegible] then the true sun [illegible] quenching all minor [illegible] though, still a true [illegible] Adela; the calm [illegible] faith- [illegible] of a brother for a sister; [illegible] conscious that of late he [illegible] her.

"Good morning, Miss West; I congratulate you upon your successful practice of that most difficult virtue, early rising."

A violent start upon the part of the person to whom these foolish words were addressed; and then she turned and faced Irving: the color varying in her cheeks, her hand pressed upon her side, as though forcibly to restrain the heavings of her bosom. "How you startled me!" the girl cried, piteously, when at last she succeeded in speaking.

"I am very sorry. I did not believe you were nervous. My footsteps would not be much heard, I suppose, on the turf. But you must have been deep in thought. Tell me the result of your reflections," he added, smiling in blissful ignorance of their nature.

That morning Adela West did not enliven the breakfast table with talk as gay and brilliant as on previous days; but her face bore an expression of happiness which had been missing amidst her ringing laughter. How wrong she had been to doubt him! How foolish to imagine that it was but a vain dream of hers in the past that he cared for her! For alas! Ralph Irving had taught Adela West to love him; and his affection she had fixed her heart upon as the one good that life held.

III.

Mr. George West sat alone in his study: an open telegram in his hand; an air of meditation upon his brow.

"From RALPH IRVING, London, to GEORGE WEST, Esq.

"I find I cannot get away until to-morrow. Expect me about six o'clock."

This message Mr. West had received the previous evening from his friend, who had found, by his morning's letters, that it was necessary he should go up to town with reference to those shares of which George West had made mention as a source of trouble. Irving had left Fleckford expecting that a few hours in town would suffice to transact his business; but in this hope he had been disappointed, and had consequently telegraphed as above to his host.

"Expect me about six o'clock," West murmured to himself in quotation. "Six o'clock; there is no train arriving at that hour, Master Ralph, so your plan is quite patent. You mean to be down by the three o'clock train, paying a little visit en route to the fair Maud. Well, an unexpected pleasure will await you there in the presence of your host, whose loving impatience to behold you again is past control."

At this point his reflections were interrupted by the entrance of his sister.

"Oh, George! I did not know you were here; I don't want to disturb you. I only came to fetch a book."

"You do not disturb me, my dear," answered George, whose twenty years' seniority made him feel very tenderly towards Adela: she was almost as a cherished, beloved child to him. "Besides, I am going out directly—Adela!" he called out, by a sudden impulse arresting the girl in her retreat: "Adela, is it your opinion that Irving's case with Miss Vavasour is a very desperate one?"

"Mr. Irving's case with Miss Vavasour a very desperate one? I do not understand you," Miss West exclaimed a pang of undefined dread nevertheles piercing her heart.

"Pshaw! do you think his love for her likely to be lasting; or is it a sample of soon hot, soon cold?"

"Does Ralph love Maud Vavasour?" the girl gasped with quivering lips.

"Yes: how stupid you are to-day, Adela! I spoke to you because men are not supposed to be sharp sighted in these matters But it is of no consequence. He told me of his imbecility himself," West wound up irately.

"He told you this?" Adela asked in low tones, and turning her head away from the range of her companion's eyes.

"Yes, and a nice fool I thought him; and, what is more, I told him so." There Mr. West came to a stop, for want of an audience. Adela, wounded, stricken, suffering, had sped from the room to battle with her anguish in solitude.

One hour later Mr. West was descending from his dogcart at Mr. Vavasour's hospitable portals. "Is your master at home?" he inquired of the servant who opened the door.

"No, sir; he is out upon the farm, I believe."

Of course the dear old squire was pottering about his fields. Mr. West had quite calculated upon that.

"No one in?" he asked next, insinuatingly.

"Miss Vavasour is, sir. Will you please to step in?"

"I think I will. I want to see your master, Wells, if he should return, upon a little matter of business," said Mr. West affably. And he was accordingly shown into the drawingroom, where he found Miss Vavasour seated alone.

"A better opportunity for my little bit of practice at the romancer's art than I could have planned. I know that you are no fool, Miss Vavasour; but my hope lies in your resembling many another selfish person in easily over reaching yourself," was the treasonable thought within West's mind as he greeted Miss Vavasour, and commenced to gossip with her agreeably upon the weather and passing events.

After a quarter of an hour of such general conversation, he led the talk into more personal channels, and at length introduced Irving's name, whereupon he proceeded to give the fair lady a confidential account of his friend's affairs: how he had embarked in a large mining speculation that was proving a failure, and how serious his position was in consequence, which statement of his financial situation would have considerably astonished Mr. Ralph Irving could he have have heard it.

Just as this pleasing but apocryphal history was coming to a conclusion, a peal at the door-bell announced a fresh visitor, and, in accordance with Mr. West's expectations, Ralph Irving entered. This latter gentleman looked somewhat astonished at his friend's occupation of his especial citadel; but nevertheless shook his hand with hearty pleasure.

"Well, how did you find matters?" asked West, in reference to the business he had been engaged upon. "Better or worse than you had hoped?"

"A great deal worse," answered Irving, quite unaware of how he was playing into the other's hand. "But we need not bore Miss Vavasour with business."

"Oh!" exclaimed that arch conspirator, West, "I have been telling Miss Vavasour of your misfortunes, but she agrees with me that to us, your friends, the extent of your means can make no difference."

Irving was about to laugh at these fine sentiments aired on so small an occasion, when something in the expression of Miss Vavasour's face arrested him; and for the first time a doubt of his beautiful beloved entered his mind. She had listened in silence to the conversation of the two men, her manner cold, but one of watchful attention.

"Would my riches or poverty make any difference to you, Maud?"

"Of course not," she replied in a formal tone, that carried quite an opposite conviction to the meaning of her words to her jealous lover's ears.

Whatever, though, he might have burst forth with next was postponed by an interruption from West. "Well Miss Vavasour, I cannot wait any longer for your father. I shall go and look for him out of doors. If I miss him, you must tell him that I should have liked to have seen him before the meeting to-morrow," he exclaimed, in the airiest style, as though quite unaware of the domestic earthquake brewing.

The door once closed upon his retreating form, Ralph Irving turned in passionate earnest to Miss Vavasour. "Maud, I insist upon your giving me a plainer reply than you did just now, As a poor man, should I not be the same in your eyes as though I had the wealth of the Indies? Answer! don't keep me in suspense!" he demanded peremptorily upon Maud's visible hesitation.

"Then I must say that I should prefer the wealth," she said at last, but she smiled up at him archly, and shot forth a soft ray from her beautiful eyes.

Irving saw the curve of the red lips, the glance of the tender misleading eyes; and man-like, he half melted.

"Do not play with me now, my darling," he said, beseechingly. "Let us speak only soberest truth."

"Love in a cottage sounds very well in a book," she cried, pettishly. "But, unhappily in real life, the cottage and the love are not all. There are also ill cooked dinners, dowdy bonnets, a one-horse carriage, or no carriage at all, every kind of disagreeable."

Over Irving's mind rushed an uncomfortable recollection of West's phrase: "The good things that Miss Vavasour's soul loves." For a moment he was daunted by this confirmation, but, looking at that perfect face, the light and grace of which must come from a noble spirit, his faith revived.

"These things would not weigh with you against love, Maud? I know you better than you do yourself."

Hitherto Irving had been seated beside her on the sofa, but now, as she answered not a word to his last appeal, he cast himself on his knees before her, and seized her hands.

"Maud, could you not bear poverty with me, for my sake?" he cried, imploringly, while he wrung her hands hard.

He was only striving to elicit some spark from the fire of love: only trying, more and more desperately, as her silence shocked and disappointed him, to wring some word of unselfish feeling from her, but she saw in this exhibition of passionate entreaty only a realization of her worst fears.

"My hands!" she exclaimed, with a little affected cry of pain. "Do you know that you are crushing the very bones?"

He saw that she was endeavouring to temporize with him, and muttered a word that sounded very like an oath; but he freed her hands, casting them aside with a quick gesture of disdain When, though they lay free upon her lap, and he saw marks of the pressure of his fingers on her tender flesh, he was struck with remorse; and gathering her hands once more into his clasp, he bent his lips upon them in gentlest kisses of reparation.

Miss Vavasour tried uncomfortably to disengage the useful members, which seemed in immediate danger of being swallowed; she also trembled uncontrollably; for, however much one may regard a proposition from a pauper to share his poverty with him, as the suggestion of a lunatic, the task of informing him of the view taken of his scheme is not a pleasant one, when the pauper displays this kind of paroxysm of devotion.

"What do you want to say, Mr. Irving?"

The formal title! and those cold tones! With a curious shock Irving dropped her hands, and, from his place on his knees before her, he looked up into her face with an intent gaze.

"I only asked you," Ralph said in measured accents, and still regarding her steadfastly, "whether my poverty or wealth would make any difference to you?"

Miss Vavasour quailed visibly under that earnest look, which seemed as though it must pierce to the innermost recesses of her flimsy heart; but she replied, pouting, "As a sensible woman can you expect me to answer, No."

"As a true woman, I should expect you to answer, No," was his stern retort.

"Then I suppose," she said pettishly, "I am not a true woman, for I could not say it."

"You mean that?" he inquired, rising to his feet.

"Of course I mean it" she answered, gathering courage and boldness.

"Then hear me! I thank heaven that I have found out before too late the worldly nature of the woman whom in all the earth I thought most worthy of reverence. Some misconception seems to have arisen; but mind, I never misled you, for I never doubted you: I should as soon have doubted the purity of an angel as yours!" he cried reproachfully. "To tear you from my heart now is as the very bitterness of death to me," he added in tones that thrilled with his anguish: "but to have found out too late the calculating coldness of your character; to have been discovering day after day the shallow soul, the callous heart of the woman whom I should have sworn to love and trust—this would have been torture intolerable, unendurable indeed. Farewell—never of my own choice will I again look upon your face."

IV

In thus speaking to Miss Vavasour and for ever parting themselves, Irving only acted in strict obedience to the law of his nature. His trust betrayed, his faith broken, his action was all the more sudden, his condemnation the more sweeping for his previous blind reverence. "I must be off again early in the morning," said he to George West, just as they were on the point of separating for the night.

"Ah! you are wanted again in town," said his host, expressing no surprise, raising no difficulties. He had marked his guest's gloomy face and abstracted manner during dinner, and drawn his own conclusions.

"I am going up to town at all events," said Irving.

"Well, we must be content to spare you," said West cheerily. "Always glad to see you, recollect."

"All right, old fellow; I know it," said Irving. Then exchanging a warmer more lingering hand pressure than usual, they parted—understanding one another as well and as assured of sympathy as two women would have been after bushels of sentimental talk.

It was very long before the Wests saw Ralph again: he came down to Fleckford no more. Great alterations and improvements had been projected at the Abbey; and an army of decorators and painters duly made their appearance, and took possession there. But the owner seemed to take only a very lukewarm interest in the work in progress. If he visited the place at all, it was but for a very brief period of time; when, too, no one in the neighborbood saw him.

During, however, the next season, for which the Wests came to town, Irving was a constant inmate of their house; and was soon as unfailing an attendent upon Adela as her own shadow. Upon the opening day of the Royal Academy they were present together, as everywhere; Irving enjoying the pictures twice over, first in their own beauty, and secondly in the girl's intelligent enthusiasm. They had almost done the circuit of the rooms, when Adela made the discovery that no less a person was there, and at no great distance from them, that Miss Vavasour. They must eventually come face to face with her she saw; and the next moment was conscious that Ralph also had perceived her presence. But, faultlessly handsome as ever, exquisitely dressed though she were, Maud Vavasour had no longer any attraction for him: in the interval that elapsed before the proud beauty was aware of his approach, Irving had time for a short study of her, and there was that in the disdainful coldness of her features, in her listless weary expression, which repulsed him, completing his cure, and convincing him that Maud was not happy herself, nor calculated to make any man so.

Maud Vavasour was not the woman to overlook or forget words such as Ralph Irving had addressed her; but she vouchsafed a haughty inclination of her head as he and Miss West passed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

D. Sullivan, Malcolm, Ontario, writes; "I have been selling Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for some years, and have no hesitation in saying that it has given better satisfaction than any other medicine I have ever sold. I consider it the only patent medicine that cures more than it is recommended to cure."

Merchant Tailor and Draper

CLARKE ST., PORT MOODY.

WM ELSON.

BEGS MOST RESPECTFULLY TO inform his old patrons and the public at large that he has just opened a first-class Tailor Shop at the Terminus of the C. P. R., where may be found one of the largest assortments of

BROADCLOTHS, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, FRENCH GOODS, &c., &c.,

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

Complete satisfaction guaranteed.

Patronize home manufacture by giving me a trial.

WM. ELSON, Prop.

PIONEER

STORE

QUEEN STREET, PORT MOODY.

D. B. GRANT, Proprietor

SPRING STOCK

Just Received!

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs the citizens of Port Moody and vicinity thas he has just received a larg 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.

A CALL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

FALES & CO.

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

FURNITURE,
BEDDING,
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UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Clarke Street, - Port Moody

Subdivision of Lot 233

PORT MOODY.

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

New Westminster, Sept 11, 1885

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. .....FEBRUARY 19, 1887

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

Another Palace! The "honorable" William Smithe is a rival for fame as a palace maker in Victoria. He was lately employed as an item maker in the "Chronicle" office at San Francisco, and later still as a farmer that could not plough on his own land at Cowichan; but, he was elected by the people, and he represented—himself. The result is—the palace, described in the "Colonist"—"The halls and stairways are finished in black walnut, cedar and maple. It cost $9,000." But Robson's palace is far superior to Smithe's.

The reports of proceedings in the local House as published in the "Colonist" are disgraceful. Here is a sample copied from Tuesday's issue of that journal.

"The Hon. Mr. Robson confirmed the position he had previously taken."

"That is not reporting. The penny-a-liner merely expresses an opinion.

"Mr. Laduer said ditto"

'Mr. Orr said the same thing."

If the representatives of the people are satisfied to see such gabble circulating as "reports" they deserve to be despised.

The reports from all parts of the upper country proclaim the death of cattle in hundreds by cold and starvation. In Chilcoten and at Crows Bar, Harpers losses are enormous. Another correspondent who writes from Cache Creek says:—"More than seventy per cent. of all the cattle turned out to feed themselves last fall will be dead before the 10th of April. Hundreds have perished, and it is pitiful to see the survivors." A correspondent who writes from Clinton ought to be on the staff of one of the Victoria journals. He says—"Harper's stock are dying in scores. Bowie, of Alkali lake, lost a great many sheep, "but he has them now feeding on hay." That is nearly as good as the "ditto" which in the "Colonist" represents a speech.

James Codville, a stranger quite unknown in this district, invited himself to appear in the lists as a candidate for election; but he has retired because "he has noticed in the 'Mail' that Chisholm and McGillivray have, at the eleventh hour, declared themselves on the conservative side." It is quite possible that this egotist has written a letter to Sir John Macdonald reminding him of the efforts made to bring the other two into the conservative fold; and very probable that Mr. Codville will very soon apply for the office of Post master general at Chilliwhack. But this Codville is not more comical than Trapp. What on earth caused Tom Trapp to believe that he is fit to appear in Parliament?

Illustrations in the "Colonist" continue to indicate the presence of mud in places where brains ought to be.

If we may judge by despatches received from all parts of the Dominion Sir John's Government will have a majority. And that is good news for the people of this Province. Without his railway policy they would be groping in the back woods for twenty years to come. And they are grateful; they despise the politicans called grits. What is the meaning of grit? Is Grit a Trap? or is Trapp a Grit?

A crank, who is the Nicola correspondent of the "Colonist" says:—"Cattle are dying, the outlook is gloomy, and cats are scarce."

Mr. Higgins, M.PP., who was lately editor and proprietor of the "Colonist" and is provoked by the waste of time in the local House where the uneducated representatives of the people are perpetually puzzled with "May." Before the end of the session he will move to put May's work in the fire, and adopt an authority more suitable. If May's work had been burned long ago Smithe's palace would be nowhere now. He was nobody; but he read May and made the Lilliputians in the local House believe that a person learned in the laws of order was in dispensable. And therefore he became a Minister of State and built a palace. What is fame?

UNITED KINGDOM.

Preparations for war go on night and day in all the arsenals. In France the movement of troops to the frontier continues. Brigades of cavalry, provision trains, and ambulance waggons are on the way to Verdun and Toul. The whole male population of France is armed; the men march through the villages singing the Marsellaise and the whole country is ready and eager for war.

A despatch from Calcutta says:—"25,000 prisoners in jail for debt were liberated last Thursday," and to each one a jailer said:—"Go, and rejoice; commemorate the jubilee of Her Majesty Queen Victoria."

Chamberlain in an interview with the Scotch crofters proposed to introduce a bill to secure their rights to the soil at a fair rent.

The "Cologne Gazette," says:—"Germany must immediately demand that France shall diminish her forces in frontier garrisons as she is evidently preparing to use the strategical line which she delayed forming in 1870. The "Gazette" further announces that the German Government have taken wise precautions to prevent Alsace-Lorraine from being over run by French troops.

In Vienna all the newspapers praise France for her dignity and calm displays which are in remarkable contrast with the fuss and flutter in Germany.

Several junior members of the Carlton club are plotting to secure the return of Lord Randolph Churchill to the ministry. Sir Henry Thurston Holland, Mr. A. B. Forwood, Sir John Gorst, Lord Harris, and Sir Edward Clarke are working diligently in his favor; but he proved himself a mere little boy, a radical conservative, and it is quite certain he will not get into the ministry until he gathers experience.

The costs in Lord Colin Campbell's divorce suit exceeds $200,000, and rumor says in London—"He is preparing to declare himself insolvent."

The Curtin family in Kerry who defended themselves so bravely against the moonlighters are still persecuted, and have agreed to surrender a fine farm which they hold at a low rent; but the Boycotters have posted notices all over the country declaring that any one who takes the farm will succeed to the Boycott.

Lord DeFreyne and Lord Dillon, who own large estates in Connaught, have agreed to sell all their lands to the tenants: eighteen years rent to be the purchase money. Lord Dunsandle, the proprietor of large estates in Galway, agrees to sell, and a Mr. Ponsonby will also sell at a low price.

The "Pall Mall Gazette" says:—England has practically decided to adopt the Lee American rifle for the use of her armies."

General Boulanger has just ordered the immediate construction of a shell factory at Verdun. He has himself superintended the erection of barracks and forts at that place, and the men are now working day and night at the fortifications; the electric light is used during the dark hours.

It is not easy to see through the mists which now conceal the political atmosphere of Europe. In face of all the war rumors the Rothschilds say:—"Europe must remain at peace." And the house of Rothschild represents a great power, but it is perfectly certain that France is preparing for attack or defence, for it is a well known fact that railway trains loaded with troops are passing eastward every day toward the frontier. In spring the mists will disappear and we shall then see the red war clouds or the rainbow banners of peace.

UNITED STATES.

The cold in Montana is awful. Cattle have perished in hundreds; the supply of fuel is nearly exhausted; three days ago coal was selling in Fort Benson at $60 a ton. The snow has drifted into enormous piles, and the people living at the mountain bases are in imminent danger, threatened by three terrible foes—the avalanche, cold, and starvation. At Helena, Fort Shaw, and Assiniboine, the cold is 60 degrees below zero.

Dr. McGlynn of New York says:—"I will teach the doctrine of common property in land as long as I live." And the "Tribune" says:—"The Roman Catholic Church does not keep a debating society, but it insists that all its ministers shall preach approved doctrine; and if Dr. McGlynn wants more liberty he must go outside where there is plenty of room. He must obey the Pope or march out. There is no alternative."

Three Sheriffs, George Lockhart, Ed. Palmer, and Tom King, went out to the Indian reservation at Navasso Springs, Colorado, to arrest a native charged with some trifling offence; he resisted and Lockhart killed him. In an instant the three sheriffs were riddled with bullets. The Indians then mounted their horses and rode to Bennets store near Manalas station which they robbed and went off to the mountains. If the whole tribe goes on the war path there may be another Indian war.

On Monday the ice in the river at Lyons in Mich., formed a great embankment and changed the course of the stream which swept through the town; the ice and driftwood destroyed several houses.

On Sunday night a terrible fire was raging at Augusta Ga. The whole town appeared to be enveloped in flames, and the fire department worthless. A disastrous result is predicted.

The "Oregonian" in a leader refers to that terrible accident on the Vermont Central railroad by which sixty persons lost their lives, smashed to pieces in the wreck or consmued to ashes in the burning cars. The writer says:—"Death on the rail by fire, in the way it occurs almost invariably in case of serious accident in America has never taken place in England." He urges the necessity of heating the railroad cars by steam from the boiler, and lighting them by electricity; and then points to the want of respect for human life so noticeable in the United States where such a man as Governor Stoneman pats the human dog on the head, calls him 'a poor fellow' who has suffered enough, and bids him go forth and bite no more. By way of illustration the writer quotes President Lincoln who, in allusion to the capture of a brigadier general and an army train said:—"I am sorry about the horses and mules for they cost the Government dear; but as for Gen. Stoughton I could make a brigadier at any moment with a stroke of my pen." That is how the Americans reason about human life. Men are cheap, but "it takes money to buy cattle."

J. P. Howe, manager of the New Market theatre Portland, was fined $75 for refusing to allow three women of the town to occupy a private box in the theatre. All the newspapers of Oregon condemn the jury in strong terms for rendering such a verdict. One journalist says Mr. Howe deserve the thanks of all respectable persons for the effort to abate a public nuisance. Permitting prostitutes to sit with decent people in a public assembly should not be tolerated here or in any civilized community.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

What between the exigincies of the various governments of Europe, whose ministers use the pnblic press largely to test public opinion, or divert public attention, and the indefatigable correspondents of journals where ever newspapers are printed, the public mind is completely confused as to the present relations of the great powers. We are told, for example, that General Boulanger is now looked upon in France as the second Napoleon, that is, the successor to the *petit caporal*. He is said to be hurrying forward bodies of troops and munitions of war to all the frontier towns and that hositilies with Germany will commence not later than May or June. We are also informed that the relations between France and Germany are of the best, and that so far from there being any likelihood of rupture, Germany has asked France to remain perfectly neutral in the event of hostilities breaking out in the Balkans. We find some other well informed correspondent assuring his readers that Bismarck will keep his word in respect to his not attacking France, but that he will incite Italy to pick a quarrel and then go in and help her. We learn through other sources that peace will be maintained and that the three emperors will meet and embrace and secure the good behavior of the world—France included—for ever more. For our part we think, the meeting of the emperors quite possible, but we doubt their ability to keep the peace. The movements which will end in war, somewhere, have begun, and the power of kings or kaisers to prevent it, is past. Russia and France must fight somebody, and Germany would rather not be the somebody to begin with. It may possibly be suggested to Russia that India would be a great prize, but we don't think the Czar would catch the idea. He has a strong notion that if he does not go for Constantinople. he may not live to go for anything. We suspect Bismarck knows this, and he also knows, in spite of all his declarations about his regardlessness of anything connected with the Balkans, that he will be compelled to intervene; the Muscovites must never cross the Danube. This knowledge on the part of some sagacious correspondents, has possibly given rise to the item about France being requested to remain neutral in regard to affairs in the Balkan peninsula. The cold weather, no doubt, has its influence upon both mind and body, rendering both inert, during its continuance, so that, we may not hear of any important movement, or even declaration, till the advent of milder weather. Thus, everything is stilled for the time in Europe, and it is hard to say where the first event of importance may take place. Affairs in Affghanistan are not of an agreeable character for the British or their protege the Ameer. The Ghilsais have been beaten at very great sacrifice of men and money, for a time, but they are a very warlike and turbulent race. They are fighting against the Ameer, but they know in doing so, that they are fighting against the British. They have been well paid by Russia to get up a disturbance and they are in constant communication with Russia's agent. the pretender Yakoob Khan, who is now in Persia on the borders of Affghanistan. That further and more serious disturbances will take place, we have not the slightest doubt, but the British are alive to the possibilities and prepared for coming events. As retribution for the shameful action of England when guided by the blundering hand of Gladstone, the Duranees are obstructing the work of the military engineers now constructing roads and railways in Affghanistan. Some of our readers may remember how strongly we adverted to the shameful abandonment of Candahar; how after fortifying the place at great expense and taking the people under our protection, in which they were very happy, and trade with our merchants rapidly increasing, it occurred to Mr. Gladstone that trade and people might go to Hong Kong for him; he was opposed to anything done by Lord Beaconsfield and so our troops were ordered to dismantle the fortifications and abandon the place, one of great strategical value, handing over the people to the plunder and slaughter that was sure to follow our disappearance from the scene. It may be well to state, that the Duranees—the tribe inhabiting Candahar and vicinity—form a distinct people, and although they are really subjects of the Ameer, they have no race affinities with any other portions of his subjects. Their prayers, tears and protestations—because the fact of their connection with the British had drawn upon them the hatred of all the other tribes—were of no avail, the British left the place bag and baggage; immediately after their departure, the other tribes looted the place and murdered half the population. Now the British want to go back again, but the Duranees, remembering, doubtless, the heartless manner in which they were treated before, don't want them, and have been trying to murder the engineers employed in surveying the Khojah pass, on the route to Candahar. Of course, the obstruction must be removed and the railway must be made; we must go back to the people we abandoned to robbery and murder, and rebuild the forts that cost so much when they were first erected and so much to destroy. We wonder if anyone has ever calculated the amount of money Mr. Gladstone has cost England, to say nothing of blood and honor. His eloquence may be very fine, but it is the dearest luxury that ever was purchased in this world. The Burmese may be said to be pacified. Thebaw is back again in Mandalay as a guest and pensioner of the British, and Sir Frederick Roberts will soon be at his post again on the frontiers of India. The Italians will chastise the Abyssinians and secure their footing at Massowah. It is not a very nice place to live in, but it is immensely valuable for trade and strategical position. Stanley will be at Zanzibar by this time and much interest will be felt in his progress to rescue Emin Bey.

THE LOCAL LEGISLATURE.

Perhaps, the tactics pursued by the opposition are the very best under the circumstances, although, to the casual observer, they would appear to be causing a great waste of time. The numerous questions propounded to the Finance Minister, the Provincial Secretary, and the Attorney-General, are laying bare to the public gaze the ugly sores of the Government. The object no doubt is, to disgust the public with the corruption that is in this way brought prominently before their notice, and in spite of the impudent attempt at bullying or the mawkish efforts to explain away ugly transactions, by the Provincial Secretary, or the curt unsatisfactory answers of the Attorney-General, the impression abroad is evidently becoming deeper and deeper, that the Government is not what it should be, and that its following, however obtained, is not there solely, to represent the different localities from which it is sent. No more striking instance of this fact, could be imagined than the abortive attempt of the opposition to enquire into the subject of the alterations on the Island railway respecting curvatures. If, as pretended by the Government and their supporters, the curvatures were quite legitimate, and the authority upon which they were made quite legal, why was the question voted down? It cannot be pretended that the question was frivolous or unnecessary, it was clearly a matter in which the public was deeply interested, not only in relation to the safety of life and property carried over the railway, but from the fact that the people have paid for it in coal lands and money, and are surely entitled to insist upon getting value for what they have paid. It will thus, be seen, that there is great method in the action of the opposition; every time they can induce the Government to vote down a question of vital interest to the people, is, according to the vulgar saying, putting another nail in the coffin of the Government. It will convince the public that their ministers are worthless, and have a great deal to conceal. The servile followers of such an administration may chuckle with the idea that they are so strong, that they can do as they like; that opposition and public opinion, are, either or both, unworthy of the slightest consideration. In this, they will find themselves, greatly mistaken; as the impression gains ground that they only form part of a machine in the hands of designing men, for the purpose of deceiving the people, they will soon be thrust out of the seats they disgrace, by the people they pretended to represent. Impunity, during the last four years, has completely deceived them. The people of this Province are very hard to convince; they have been played upon so often and so grossly deceived, that they are sceptical in relation to the intentions of any one or any set of men. But let them once feel sure that they are right in condemning any man or administration, and not all the powers of earth would restrain them from trying to punish the impostors. The Government following should remember that a mob invaded the very House they are now profaning, some years ago, and although they had not then, half the real grievances they now have to complain of, a very little incitement on that occasion would have induced them to kick every member out of the Legislative hall. Such a mob in these days led by one determined man, would make small work of the Government phalanx and not one of them would ever be allowed to enter the House again. There seems to be some strange hallucination in the minds of the Government leaders and their willing tools. Good government, fair dealing, justice to all and a proper respect for the liberties of the people, are treated by them as subjects for cheap novels; something that, smart men like themselves can only treat as subjects for laughter. What do they care for the people out of doors? Can't they vote what they please? Such and such a job was bad enough, but they were all in it, so no one can peach and each was very well satiafied with his share. Some other jobs of the same kind would be very welcome. The leaders, we suspect, don't trouble their heads much with legislation, such as will be of real advantage to the country. Any attempt to develop our resources for the benefit of our own people, is merely used as play actors use what is called the "gag" to make a point in the course of the ordinary drama. When a question is likely to be brought before the House at which the opposition will probably make wry faces, there is no desire on the part of the Government to make it palatable by argument and a careful elucidation of its merits. Oh! no. It then becomes a question of votes. "Bill, Jack and Tom we can count on, and so many others we can manage; let the opposition do as they like, we'll carry it." The speeches of the leaders, we need hardly say, are specimens of specious humbug; the Provincial Secretary grinds out one of his accustomed harangues in which members are warned that they must vote for the Government of which he is a member; and that persons voting otherwise are pig-headed and disreputable and should never have been sent to that House. Result—a majority for the Government. When this pretty little game becomes generally known, from absolute experience, there will be a crisis. Although the present opposition is numerically weak, it is strong in ability, determination and knowledge of the true inwardness of the Government. They know the weak points and will continue to prod them until the Government is forced into a false position, and their house built on the quicksands of corruption, will then be engulfed in the mess of their own creation. These ministers may do what they like in the vain hope of sustaining themselves by a majority held together as their majority is held, but, they are doomed to fall, and if they are wise they will hand in their checks at the first favorable opportunity.

FRANCE AND GERMANY.

After describing the oppressions of France in Prussia from 1810 to 1813, Prince Bismarck says:—"We should also similarly act if we again came to enter Paris as victors. We should endeavor to make it impossible for France to attack us again for thirty years, and to secure ourselves completely against France for at least a generation. In comparison with the war of 1890, or I know not what other year, the war of 1870 would be as mere child's play in its effects on France, so that on one side, as on the other, there would be the same endeavor—namely, *de saigner a blanc*."

Napoleon I. on one or two occasions uttered menances like this in private; but such a sentence has never been uttered in public in modern times, and we cannot but believe that it will, in its frank brutality of menace, sink deeply in the minds of the French people. Possibly it may cow them, by bringing before their minds the awful magnitude of the stake at issue; but unless Continental sentiment has radically changed such a thundering threat must be received by the French Army as a challenge, and so increase that danger of a military distatorship which Prince Bismarck either dreads or affects to dread for France. Such language is accepted in all armies all over the Continent as insulting, insulting as blows; and though France may bear it and wait her opportunity, her readiness to risk war can only be increased. The preparations will grow larger and larger, the demands for the Army will be more and more peremptory, until at last the strain can be borne no longer and the war will come almost of itself. The patience of the French Press under the provocation is most remarkable; but to us it seems rather ominous of silent resolve than suggestive of a gasp of dismay. A dismayed Frenchman sputters; but the journalists of Paris waited a day before they even spoke.

It may be said, that as Germany is not desirous of invading France, and France is afraid to invade Germany, there will, in spite of all these loud words, be no war. That is possible, of course, and if there were no standing armies, we should think it even probable. Both the peoples dread war, its slaughter of their own children, its endless expenditure, its frightful risks, at a time when the combatants announce before the battle is set that, if victors, they will bleed the vanquished to death. The two countries moreover, are so armoured in fortresses, that a rush is hardly possible, and if time is necessary, time leaves opportunity for fully weighing consequences. But, unfortunately the armies are ready; they exercise a preponderant influence on action, and they will not listen for years on end to opinions like Prince Bismarchk's without demanding at last that the situation shall close. Continental soldiers do not flourish their weapons at each other without coming to sword-cuts at last. Moveover, though both peoples may be peaceful, there are limits to their power of enduring suspense. Prince Bismarck publicly proclaims that war must come; all the known facts, such as the vast preparations of both States, back up his view; and the inevitable conclusion, even among peaceful peoples, weary with conscriptions, burdened with taxes, unable to commence any far-reaching enterprise, is that war itself is preferable to such a long-continued strain. A certainty of war, such as the German Chancellor expresses, of itself dissolves those hopes of peace which are the strongest barriers against war; and we cannot but believe that Prince Bismarck knew this, and that, but for his master's age, he would have spoken in even more menacing tones. It is not with equanimity, we may be sure, that he views a situation in which a defeat that he affirms to be quite possible would give France the power to recover Alsace, to refound Hanover, to restore Schleswig to Denmark, and to break up, probably for ever, the whole fabric of empire on which his reputation rests. If he has resolved to wait patiently for an attack which may have consequences like that, the world has been greatly mistaken in its estimate of the "Iron Chancellor." He may not intend war, or be ready to declare war, but he sees the obstacles to war dissolve with no dissatisfaction.—*Spectator.*

A WISE CHOICE.

In selecting a remedy for coughs and colds the wise choice is to take one that loosens the tough mucous clinging to the air passages. Such a remedy is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which promptly breaks up hard colds and their troublesome effects.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please.

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

F. CRAKE,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

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

Opposite to Cunningham's Stores on Columbia Street

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

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

Re-Opening!

J. S. MANSON,

Merchant Tailor

HAS OPENED A SHOP ON

McKENZIE STREET

New Westminster,

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

Foreign and Domestic Goods

AND AT REASONABLE PRICES.

A PERFECT FIT

Guaranteed in Every Case.

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PROVISIONS,

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Of First-Class Quality

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REPRESENT:

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Fine Boots & Shoes

BOSTON AND SAN FRANCISCO.

THE WOONSOCKET & GOODYEAR CO.'S RUBBER GOODS.

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"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.

The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY....FEBRUARY 1, 1887.

SPIRIT OF THE LOCAL PARLIAMENT.

MONDAY, Feb. 14.

Mr. Ladner moved for a return of the highways gazetted in townships 17, 20 and 21 New Westminster district, and a return of all the monies expended since July 1st, 1886, on roads and bridges in the above townships. This is a very important motion as it will unmask a great deal of jobbery and has been the fruitful cause of much heartburning and dispute.

Mr. Robson brought in a bill intended to smother the *Sumass Dyking Act*. *He has in* shown a desire to please everybody, and as usual, if even the bill is admitted by the Speaker to be in order, he will please nobody and the bill will turn out to be an abortion: perhaps this is intended.

On motion of Mr. Bole, the time for receiving petitions for private bills or for reporting private bills was extended two weeks.

Mr. Orr moved for all correspondence between the local and Dominion Governments respecting the railway bridge over False Creek which had been erected so as to obstruct navigation. A resolution had been passed last session asking the Government to prevent this manifest injustice to the mill owners on the upper portion of the stream; the resolution was carried.

Mr. T. Davie moved for a committee to enquire into an alleged obliteration of Mr. Craven's name on the ballot papers at the last Victoria election. The motion gave rise to a very absurd and useless debate on the subject, resulting in the resolution being carried. The only point made clear was the perfect drill of the *Government supporters*, who vote because they are voting for the Government. During the debate Mr. Robson as usual, denied what he had said during his canvas in New Westminster district. Of course, everybody expected he would do so, therefore, no one was surprised. If Mr. Higgins continues his useful support of the Government, he will be as valuable to them as Mr. Dunsmuir. Mr. Vernon is acting as a ready echo. After some unimportant business the House adjourned till Tuesday.

Col. Baker gave notice that he will move that representations be made to the Dominion Government that a battery of Canadian artillery be sent to us, and that our volunteer corps be increased; better drill sheds are also required.

Mr. Orr gave notice that he will move for all communications addressed to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and their agreeties concerning the bonds entered into in favor of *this Province*. We *wonder* if this will be voted down.

TUESDAY, Feb. 15th.

Mr. Bole objected to the *Colonist's* reports of his statements in the House. We fear that he will often have cause to do the same thing.

Mr. Beaven called attention to inaccuracies in the printed journals of the House. The Speaker ruled that they were correct with a slight difference, after a long discussion.

Mr. T. Davie's bill respecting imbeciles and habitual drunkards, was read a first time.

Mr. T. Davie moved for a select committee to enquire into the working of the Small Debts Act.

MEETING.—Mr. D. Chisholm met his numerous friends and supporters on Thursday night, in Clarke's hall, where everything passed off very pleasantly and the meeting was very enthusiastic.

THE VANCOUVER BRANCH.—The umpires on the arbitration cases connected with this glaring infringement of right and justice, on the part of the company, have been appointed by the Chief Justice; they are Messrs. Hamlin and Mohun.

TIMES ARE QUIET.—The recent severe weather up country and the heavy snows, have much retarded locomotion. Travel is nearly ceased, except in cases of necessity. The trains arriving at long intervals, bring few passengers and comparatively little freight. This has its influence upon our community and business is rather slack, but the approaching mild weather will soon make a change and we shall be as lively as ever.

THE NOMINATION.—Only two candidates offered themselves at the Court House, New Westminster, on Thursday last. Mr. Chisholm made a very good speech; he told his auditory in a manly straightforward manner *what he intended to do*, and he made a very good impression on his hearers. Mr. Trapp was less fortunate. He made a long rambling speech which really was quite foreign to the subject under discussion and we feel certain that if any one present had decided to vote for him, that vote would be lost.

THE CANDIDATES. — Messrs. Chisholm, and Trapp were nominated on Thursday last, so we now know the actual competitors in the field. Our townspeople are pretty well acquainted with both of them and it only requires us at this time to recapitulate. Mr. Chisholm of New Westminster is in our opinion the best man; he has no axe to grind and has some influence east. Mr. Trapp is the protege of Senator McInnes and calls himself an "Independent." We all know what that means—a Grit in disguise, and certainly not respectable as a boldly declared Grit. We are under the impression that our electors will know who to vote for.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.—The worn out dodges of politicians has been adopted on the present occasion, and Mr. Trapp has come out as the apostle of temperance. If anyone thinks he is going to improve his chances of election with this old story he is very much mistaken. Mr. J. E. Lord who spoke after the nomination, declared that there was no more consistent advocate of temperance than himself, and he certainly would not vote for Mr. Trapp. He handled Senator McInnes pretty roughly and questioned the propriety of his action in interfering with the politics of the district after obtaining his present position. The fact is that the action of Senator McInnes is looked upon generally, with anything but a favorable eye, and Mr. Trapp will owe his certain failure to his connection with the Senator.

WHAT DO THEY INTEND TO DO.—The C. P. R. Co., or someone for them—they will probably disown all connection with the work—are hurrying the *completion of the* "branch," so as to be ready for the cars by 1st March next. The fact is, that the Vancouverites are dying for want of sustenance and if something is not done to keep up their spirits, there would be a panic and a stampede. The "branch" or the ghost of a branch, will only exist till the conclusion of the law pleadings connected with the right of way. The company have no right to make the branch and they cannot hold land; *as soon as a verdict is rendered for* the Port Moody lot holders, the rails now forming the "branch" will be thrown into the bay. Some Vancouverites who are ready clinging to a straw, will assume to believe that a boom is coming; those who have land to sell will pretend to believe that Vancouver is sure to be the terminus, but every man of sense must know that this will never be the case.

A SEASONABLE ITEM.

During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup, and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is seen that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

SURREY.

A meeting was held at the town hall here last Monday. The reeve, chairman, the question of petitioning the Dominion Government for free homesteads. It was largely attended by those interested. A committee was appointed consisting of Duncan Mackenzie (chairman,) H. T. Thritt, Robert Fallowfield, E. Parr, and G. Rush, to draw up resolutions to be forwarded with the signatures of all the squatters to the Minister of the Interior. It was also resolved to vote for no candidate for the House of Commons who would not support their request. The people here who are striving to hew out of the primeval forest a farm and home look over to the fertile prairies of Manitoba, and to the domain of Uncle Sam, and think it is nothing but fair that they should get a free grant of their lands. The lands are valueless unimproved and when improved they should belong to those who have hardened their hands on the helm, sweat over the plough and lifted with a lever under a stump root till it seemed to the strained senses as if the world was being resolved back to original chaos.

The Presbyterians of Mud Bay held a very pleasant little social in their church there last Tuesday evening. A very good entertainment was provided of reading and music for the *spiritual man (and woman)* and of delicious eatables for the physical. School teachers were conspicuous by their absence.

The Pope of B. C., has issued his encyclical and it has been received by us. It would rather surpass in size that of his Roman Catholic namesake. We are glad to see he has an encouraging word to say of our Surrey school, and we hope that next year he will have more of the same strain.

Mr. J. G. Morton is erecting a handsome new house on his farm—Yale road—it will soon be entirely finished with the exception of a pair of black eyes and rosy cheeks, *which we have not the least doubt* shall be forthcoming in due time. Enterprise is showing itself in Surrey.

Our stage driver, Mr. D. Miller of Blaine, Washington Territory, reports the roads to be in very good condition for wheeling, though somewhat rough. There is no danger of going Chinaward since king forest commenced operations.

Hall's Prairie people are discussing the advisibility of forming a singing school to enable *the younger members of the community* to have a means of social enjoyment.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular Correspondent).

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 4, 1887.

The chaplain of the House of Representatives is nothing if not eccentric in his morning papers. Since Dr. Milburn's petitions occasioned criticism last session he has been *more conservative in his demands* at the throne of grace, but a few days ago the Rev. gentleman surprised the House by praying for the wife of Secretary Whitney and the babe.

This caused a certain Congressman whose infant daughter was the same new "Cabinet bud" to accuse the Chaplain of "offensive partisanship," because he had neglected his wife and baby. So next day the other baby was prayed for. Never before in the halls of Congress was the birth of any American citizen the occasion of official action. As both babies were girls the new departure was jocularly mentioned as a triumph for the cause of woman, to offset the snubbing that woman suffrage received in the Senate last week.

Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, is unwilling to treat the House with any more deference than that body show the Senate, unlike the "Father of his country," who was unwilling that a negro should be more polite than himself. When Senator Harris, of Tennessee, moved that at the conclusion of morning business, each day, the Senate proceed to consider House bills, Mr. Ingalls inquired whether the House had resolved to devote any particular time to the consideration of Senate bills, so that there should be a decent interchange courtesy in the matter.

Senator Dawes suggested that it was out of order to discuss modes of business in the other House. Thereupon the Senator from Kansas hoped that the Senator from Massachusetts would possess his soul in patience. The idea that there was some divinity hedging *about the House of Representatives*, so that nobody could mention it without getting on his knees, was a superstition that ought to be abandoned.

When the bill appropriating $10,000 for a special distribution of seed to the drought stricken counties of Texas was called up in the Senate, it was advocated by Senator Coke of that state, while Republican Senators raised constitutional questions. Mr. Edmunds asked if the people of those counties *could not buy seed on credit, just as farmers* of other states do. Senator Hoar asked the Texas Senator to state the constitutional ground on which he supported the bill, and the latter raised a laugh by saying "Not at this time." Mr. Hoar said he had hoped that if the Senate voted to furnish seed to Texas, Texas would furnish constitutional law to the Senate. Still he would vote for the bill with pleasure.

Here Gen. Hawley appealed to Mr. Coke *not to press the bill*, out of regard for the history of Texas—that great empire state, old and rich. He characterized the bill as "passing around the hat," and said if his little state of Connecticut came here begging for $10,000 for garden seed and got it, he would resign.

Mr. Coke repudiated the idea of this bill being a case of "passing the hat." Texas was not asking for charity. It was merely in line with bills in former Congresses, for *relief of people* in Ohio, Kansas, Alabama, and other states. Senator Ingalls, admitted that there were many precedents for the appropriation, and said if Texas could afford to take the money he could afford *to vote for* it. After Mr. Saulsbury, of Delaware, also admitted that there were plenty of precedents for it, but added that he never had voted for such bills and (so help him God) he never would, the seed for Texas carried the Senate by two to one.

The social world of Washington has been very brilliant for the past few weeks. Mrs. Cleveland has abandoned her semi-weekly "at homes," however, because they were regarded by many as public receptions. They were instituted for the friends and acquaintances of the lady of the White House, but the opportunity was grossly abused by crowds of people whose respectful curiosity could be appeased at her fortnightly receptions to the public.

But Mrs. Cleveland evidently intends to keep up with the people's procession. She says she never feels tired from shaking hands, either at the time or afterwards, no matter *how great the* number of guests she greets. She laughed over a recent paragraph in a New York paper which reported her as completely exhausted after one of her three-hour ordeals of hand shaking. A friend who was rather surprised at her powers of endurance, remarked to Mrs. Cleveland that she had even equaled the great handshaking feats of her husband, as she had shaken hands with 327 people, by actual count, in an hour lately. "Yes," she answered, of course I could not allow him to get ahead of me."

SEARCHING FOR PROOF.

There is no trouble in ascertaining from any druggist the true virtues of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, frost bites, burns, bruises, sprains, contracted cords, stiff joints, aches, pains and soreness.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

NEW YORK LETTER.

THE GREAT STRIKE—THE REFRACTORY FATHER McGLYNN—THE FISHERY TROUBLES—THE EUROPEAN WAR SCARE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7th, 1887.

What troubles us here is not about the European war in perspective or who shall be the next President, but when is the great strike to end; shall it end before it extends further and how much higher will coal go before it comes lower? It is a war between labor and capital, and as in other wars, each side claims it is winning and announces victories, which on being analyzed, are found to be defeats. In the present conflict it is defeat everywhere, as while the capitalists lose about $10,000,000 a week, the laborers lose $2,000,000, which is really a greater loss than that of their opponents, relatively, for *while the laborers must suffer in supplies* the capitalist is all right. Nevertheless the laborers have manifested powers that cannot be despised, negative as well as positive. When an order from Assembly 49, Knights of Labor, has the effect of keeping coal in the earth, shutting up furnaces, keeping great lines of steamships lying idle at their piers, and paralyzing industry all round, the power must be admitted. The day may come, it may not be far distant, when all the Assemblies will strike simultaneously in which case it will amount to a revolution. It is for a contingency like this that Congress just now is providing, in voting $100,000,000 *for armaments*, and Governors are taking steps to increase and discipline the States militia, and not for a struggle with England, which is very remote possibility. The labor element too, is beginning to make itself felt in State legislatures, and therefore in the United States Senate, which, in my opinion, is far better as a means towards settling matters than going out on strike.

Politics are getting hot in Canada, very hot for it is felt that this is a very important election, *the results of which will be far* reaching. Labor also is taking a hand in; there are labor candidates in all of the urban constituencies. Each party professes itself sanguine of success, though it is the opinion of those not immediately interested that Sir John Macdonald will have to submit to defeat. In the Maritime Provinces the contest is peculiarly bitter. At a political meeting in Halifax held last night, this was made but too plain. It was what is called a mixed gathering, at which there was to have been a political controversy between Conservatives and Liberals. Sir Charles Tupper was there, so was also Alfred E. Jones, who *at another memorable meeting held in Halifax* ten years ago ordered the British flag to be taken from the flag staff. The political controversy between Sir Charles and Mr. Jones did not last long so far as words are concerned; the excitement was too much for their followers, who went to blows and before they were done smashed the furniture of the hall into splinters over the heads of one another. The electors of Halifax may not be eloquent but they are in real earnest.

The Father McGlynn issue is assuming a serious aspect. The reverend gentleman refuses flatly to go to Rome. "Rather," he says, "let Archbishop Corrigan go, he needs discipline more than I." And perhaps he does, but that is hardly the question. The next step will be the excommunication of Father McGlynn. Meanwhile meetings are held all over the country, the result of which is that Italian priests should not meddle with the politics of this country. "As much religion as you please from Rome," say the speakers, "but, gentlemen of the Propaganda, none of your politics."

The agitation over our coast defences *continues and numerous are the resolutions* brought up in Congress with the view to retaliating on Canada immediately and defending our coasts against England when necessary. Congressman Belmont has his bill ready, so have the Senate, and now Mr. Manning, Secretary of the Treasury, has his say as representing the Cabinet. He thinks that there should be retaliation or non-intercourse, a measure which would bring Canada to her senses. The feeling pervading the country generally is that *there should be* strict non-intercourse, that no Canadian vessel shall be allowed in United States waters and that Canadian freight and passengers shall not be allowed to pass through American territory, and that $100,000,000 be voted at this session of Congress for defences. Unless the Canadians are particularly active the coming spring all will end in smoke. What is to be feared is aggression by the New England fishermen, who encouraged by the vaporings of the press, may commit an overt act which would result in giving them the right to fish in Canadian waters for ever.

The last week has been a great one in Europe among the bourses; stocks went up and down like a jack-in-the-box, and the war fever pervaded the entire atmosphere in Europe. Three weeks ago the *Daily News* of London had an article which produced a panic and caused stocks to fall below zero, but the alarm was false and the markets rose again. But that was a small affair compared with the scare of last week caused by the *Cologne Gazette*, Prince Bismarck's organ, *which contained an article entitled, "On the* edge of a knife." It was remembered that in 1875, when, as is now well known, Germany would have made a move on France to crush her but for Russia's threat that she would have a hand in the game for that Germany could not be allowed to be supreme in Europe. Of course if all the armies were not ready, if the dogs of war were not in leash held by skilful hands, newspaper articles would not create such a scare. And the scare is by no means over. It is true that Bismarck assures France he wants peace, that President Grevy assures the German ambassador that France is pining for peace, that Austria yearns for peace, that Russia is fainting for it, that every ambassador tells every other ambassador peace is certain. Unfortunately no one believes them. What people believe and know is that all the powers have prohibited the exportation of horses from their dominions, that Germany has called out 72,000 men for drill, and that both France and Germany are anxiously looking for the neutrality of Belgium which it is said is no longer guaranteed by England. The frontiers of France are well fortified, a billion francs have been spent upon them since 1872, Germany is also secure but there is Belgium which is open on its French and German frontiers and now as of old may become a common battle ground. There will be war therefore, and I believe also there will be a general election in England before July.

NO BLUNDERBUS.

There is no blundering in the dark—in the action of Burdock Blood Bitters upon the system. It is no scattering shot-gun prescription, no cure-all; but it acts directly upon the four cardinal points of health; the stomach, the liver, the bowels, and the blood, and works its cures in a natural manner through nature's channels.

IF A FEW GRAINS OF COMMON SENSE could be infused into the thick noddles of those *who perpetually and alternately irritate* and weaken their stomachs and bowels with drastic purgatives, they would use the highly accredited and healthful laxative and tonic, Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable *Discovery* and Dyspeptic Cure, which causes "good digestion to wait on appetite, and health on both."

Mr. Perpetus Boileau, Ottawa, says: "I was radically cured of piles, from which I *had been suffering for* over two months, by the use of Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I used it both internally and externally, taking it in small doses before meals and on retiring to bed. In one week I was cured, and have had no trouble since. I believe it saved my life."

IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.

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

A newspaper published at Seattle proposes to settle the fishery dispute by an international boat race. And this proposal is evidence of American prudence.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

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FRANK G. RICHARDS, Jr., Lessee.

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CascadeHotel

YALE, B. C.

The Best Hotel at the head of River Navigation and Railway travel,

W. TAYLOR

Can offer the best accommodation and the best table in Yale to the travelling public.

THE BAR is well supplied with choice Liquors and Cigars.

DR. STARR'S KIDNEY PAD.

Positively Cures Diseases, and Disorders of the Kidney and Urinary Organs, Lame and Weak Back, and a sure cure for bed-wetting children.

COPY.] WINGHAM, ONT., 20th Sept., 1881.

MESSRS. THE STARR KIDNEY PAD CO., TORONTO.

GENTLEMEN,—

I take pleasure in informing you that the one gross assorted Dr. Starr's Kidney Pads ordered from your traveller are nearly all sold. I must admit that I never had a medicine that sold so rapidly and that gives as good satisfaction generally. I could get you a host of testimonials from parties I have sold to; they are loud in praising *Dr. Starr's Kidney Pads. Send me 3 dozen more* of the special large size, that retails at $3 each; I find they sell the best, and oblige,

Yours &c.,
W. T. BRAY.

NOTE—That Mr. Bray is one of the best druggists in Ontario, and is honored with being the secretary of the Pharmaceutical Association of this city for *this Province. Ontario.*

S. K. P. CO.

A. M. HERRING and D. S. CURTIS & CO., New Westminster, T. McNEELEY, Ladner's Landing, H. McDOWELL & CO., Vancouver, PIMBURY & CO., Nanaimo, and wholesale of LANGLEY & CO., Victoria, HASTINGS SAW MILL CO, THE VANCOUVER DRUG CO., Vancouver; W. E. McCARTNEY & BRO., Vancouver and Kamloops; J. B. LOVELL, Yale; W. R. MEGON, Priest Valley; CLARE & CO., Kamloops; and all druggists and dealers in medcines.

New China Wash House.

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FOR SALE.

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Send for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Address all orders to

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SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.

A Farm containing 160 acres of splendid land with farm house, barns sheds, &c., thereon—conveniently situated near school and post office—will be sold a bargain if immediately purchased.

For further particulars apply to
S. W. LEHMAN,
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GUM BOOTS,

Ladies' French Kids.

JAS. ROUSSEAU,

COLUMBIA STREET,

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

Gum Boots at $5, Cheap at $6.50.
Men's Leather Boots at $3.50, Cheap at $4.50.
Ladies' French Kids at $4.50, Cheap at $6.

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**

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.

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

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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.

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.

The Port Moody Gazette

SATURDAY. .....FEBRUARY 19, 1887

THE WAR FEVER RISING.

Why should a leading article in a Berlin newspaper produce a panic on every Stock Exchange in Europe? Because the journal in question, the *Berlin Post*, is Bismarck's favorite channel of communication with the public, because the war of 1870 was ushered in with just such a newspaper fusilade, and because the effort now made by the Chancellor to fix responsibiliy for the coming war on Gen. Boulanger is identical with the manœuvre aimed against Napoleon III., and by which the latter, driven to the wall, was made to figure as a wanton aggressor.

The article entitled "On the Edge of the Knife" would never have been printed in the *Berlin Post* without being previously submitted to the Chancellor; and it bears signs of his dictation as well as his approval. It is constructed according to a formula which Bismarck found effective in 1866 as well as 1870. In the spring of the first mentioned year, the official newspapers of Berlin kept proclaiming war to be inevitable, not, as they hastened to explain, through any fault of Prussia's, but because Austria had entered on a truculent and hostile course, from which she would be unable to recoil without dishonor. Before he had ventured upon prophecy, the Prussian Prime Minister had taken precautions to insure the fulfilment of his words; for it is now well understood that Austria had vainly offered every species of compromise before calling on the Frankfort Diet to enforce the federal judgment upon Prussia, which had broken all its pledges in the affair of the Elb Duchies. Yet the Hapsburg Kaiser was held up to Europe as the assailant, and was thus bereft of succor from Russia or from France, when, in point of fact, Bismarck's machinations had reduced him to the hard alternative of fighting both Italy and Prussia, or surrendering without a blow his age-long ascendancy in Germany.

That was the first and greatest triumph of Bismarck's statecraft, for his resources at the time were ostensibly much weaker than those on which he counted in his next diplomatic contest, the long and intricate negotiations about the Luxemburg affair. From that game of cross purposes, Napoleon III., who had been deemed an adept in intrigue, emerged completely shorn of the prestige gained in the great wars that ended with the peace of Paris and the peace of Villafranca. It is now known that the French Emperor had good reason to reckon on Bismarck's acquiesence in his absorption of Luxemburg by way of partial counterpoise to Prussia's aggrandizement in Germany. But, on one pretext or another, the execution of the agreement was deferred until such arrangements had been made with the South German States, and with Russia, Austria, and Italy, as were certain to condemn France to utter isolation. Then the Emperor, was defiantly informed that not an inch of German soil would ever be surrendered, saw himself obliged to pose as the provoker of collision, and to stake his crown upon the desperate chances of untimely war, under penalty of speedily succumbing to the contempt of his own people.

This game, of which Bismarck is a master, we now see played for the third time. Once more France is completely isolated, both Italy and Austria being bound to Germany by treaty, and France's long cherished hope of winning the Czar's co operation being now definitely lost. Meanwhile, since the accession of Gen. Boulanger to office, the French republic has been making military preparations on a scale so colossal that a failure to employ them would, as the *Berlin Post* demonstrates, ruin the Minister responsible for the stupendous outlay. In other words, Boulanger now finds himself in a predicament analogous to that which proved fatal to Napoleon III. He is in a blind alley and must either push forward at the risk of dashing against a blank wall, or fall back with a disastrous confession of impotence and folly. If, indeed, his personal humiliation were alone at stake, he would no doubt be promptly sacrificed to the safety of his country. But even so timorous a statesman as M. De Freycinet acknowledges that the time has gone by when Gen. Boulanger could be made a scapegoat. France has made herself an accomplice in his programme of revenge, as she backed the Duc DeGrammont's challenge to Prussia in 1870, and it is no longer possible for Frenchmen to disavow him.—*N. Y. Sun.*

FENCING.

AN EXERCISE THAT IS HEALTHFUL AND GRACEFUL.

The charm of fencing for beginners is that when you take position before a good swordsman you need not be hopeless of making a point. After a reasonable amount of practice with the foils you are able occasionally to slip through his guard and enjoy the simple vanity of touching the supposed untouchable. This comes from the perfection of fair play reached after several centuries of minute changes in the positions, weapons and accoutrements of the masters of fence. No other athletic sport equalizes so closely the powers natural to a man and a woman, a gray-beard and a boy, a Hercules and a consumptive.

Ladies in the best ranks of life fence more and more as they discover its value for health and good looks, instead of leaving it entirely to actresses, who have always used the exercise for learning how to plant and move their feet intelligently. All over Europe the universities foster sword or foil play of one kind or another, and in that nation, a part of which we call the city of London, a club for fencing has existed these twenty years. The London Fencing Club, under the patronage of the Prince of Wales, and having on its list many peers of the realm, is as aristocratic in its aim as the Fencers Club of New York, of which we will have something to say presently, is democratic. It was founded in 1863 as a club for fencing and gymnastics with a membership of 300, and helped to its present quarters by a paternal Government. It has two French and three English teachers, and from its nearness to St. James is of practical use to the officers of the Queen's household troops. On this side of the Atlantic a few large cities have always had professors of art, but, like unhappy Hulett of New York, in 1770, seldom has any one been able to make a living from lessons in fencing alone. At New Orleans the chances have been better, owing to the large creole and French population; there oftener than elsewhere have duels in this century been decided by the sword. One must not forget, moreover, that the German Turn Verein of New York makes something of fencing, and that at West Point and Annapolis it is a branch of study employing a number of instructors, a study which, unfortunately, officers of the army and navy promptly forget.—*Century.*

IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.

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

BEATING TIME.—Electricity has in its time played many parts, but to apply it to a conductor's *baton* has, at any rate, the superior merit of novelty. After the recent manœuvres of the German army, a serenade was given in honor of the Emperor, and 1,200 executants took part. It was pitch dark, and, of course, quite impossible for the bandsmen to see the conductor's beat. But science suggested an accumulator on the music desk, connected with a properly-covered wire secured along the conductor's stick, from the tip of which there shone a tiny electric light.—*Public Opinion.*

MISCELLANEOUS

Sixteen hundred troops have started for Massowah.

A four-seated hansom cab has been introduced in England.

Henry Bergh has no patron like the late Baron Joest of Paris. He left $500,000 to the Paris Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

We think of New Brunswick as a country of snow and ice, but it is reported that at St. Andrews, on Christmas Day, Robert Glenn had on his table a bouquet of pansies picked in his garden that morning.

A tobogganer of Magog, Quebec, is the envy of his comrades because he owns a dog that will draw his toboggan up to the top of the slide, and, not only that, will get on and ride down alone if permitted.

The question of maintaining an Anglican Bishop in Jerusalem, which has been in abeyance for several years, has lately been revived, and under circumstances that leave no doubt of the speedy re-establishment of the see.

Two cowboys fresh from the range squared off at twelve paces for a duel in Cheyenne. The artillery was raised and ready for the word, when one of the combatants suggested that they take a farewell drink. This was agreed to, and, as they took more than one drink, they soon forgot to fight.

They are trying to introduce green chalk in some of the billiard rooms of Chicago. It is claimed that the chalk loses none of its adhesiveness by reason of its artifical color, and that it possesses the merit of preserving the color of cloth. Chalk, as it is used at present, soon fades the heaviest emerald cloth, and makes the tables appear unsightly and worn.

A review called *Der Frauenfeind*, or "Enemy of Woman," is to be started in Vienna. The editor, Herr Grose, has set before himself the object of emancipating man from his subjection to "that doll, woman, whom idiots idealize and fools bow down before as to a divinity." He says that there are exceptions to this denunciation, and generously exempts, whole classes of the sex from the scope of his review.

With regard to glacier ice, a curious speculation has recently been made, according to which the Aletsch glacier, situated between the Jungfran and the valley of the Haute Rhone, if it were cut into blocks of the size of the Paris Bourse, and these blocks were put side by side, would furnish sufficient ice to form a double ring round the earth along the equator. Most of the Swiss glaciers are far too difficult to gain access to make it probable that they should ever be utilized for industrial purposes.

The fact has been satisfactorily established by various scientific researches, that many substances absorb luminous rays during the day, and at night emit these rays in such a manner as to impress photographic plates, although they may not be perceptible to the unaided eye. Artists have not only succeeded in photographing the visible night phosphorescence of Mont Blanc's summit, but have even secured an impression of a midnight landscape—invisible to the eye—on the terrace of the observatory at Prague.

A writer in a Canada paper, speaking of the possibilities of pulp as a substitute for lumber in the manufacture of furniture and other articles, now exclusively made of wood calls attention to the resources afforded by northern Canada for the best pulp making woods. It is found that in some localities the forests are now at the best age for pulping purposes, and capable of yielding from forty to one hundred and twenty cords per acre, if the whole of the timber were utilized. By mixing the pulp with clays, stealite, asbestos, plumbago, mica &c., substances of every possible color and compactness may be produced.

To facilitate the operation of plastering a device has lately been invented, termed a plasterer's platform, which is set on casters and may be elevated or lowered to wall or ceiling as the convenience of the workman may require. Accompanying this arrangement is an improved two-hand trowel, and the platform is capable of extension in a horizontal as well as in a vertical direction. Thus, by the combined use of the two, all cumbersome staging and the old time hod and short single-handed trowel are dispensed with. The mortar is placed in an extensible trough, which is suspended on the platform at a point and in a manner convenient to workmen; the apparatus can readily be moved endwise from room to room, and the cost of laying on either plaster or hard finish is said to be thus much reduced.

An English writer tells the following: A family let their house furnished, leaving in it a large dog. The tenant was an old lady, who liked to sit in a particularly comfortable chair in the drawing-room, but as the dog was also very fond of this chair, she frequently found him in possession. Being rather afraid of the dog, she did not care to drive him out, and therefore used to go to the window and call "Cats!" The dog would then rush to the window and bark, and the lady would take possession of the chair. One day the dog entered the room and found the old lady in possessiong of the chair. He ran to the window and barked excitedly. The lady got up to see what was the matter, and the dog instantly seated himself in the chair.

A Prince Edward Island paper relates an incident showing the powers of imagination. While the woodchopper was at work the axe glanced from a tree and went deep into his boot. Nearly fainting, he dropped his axe and started limping for home. His wife discovered him with much difficulty dragging himself along. She at once ran to his assistance and got him into the house, when the large red mark in his boot proved too much for his nerves. His wife was obliged to get his boot off alone, as best she could. Expecting to find a fearful wound she was happily surprised to see that what both had imagined to be blood was only red flannel—which he had put on in lieu of socks, while his only pair were being washed and dried—protruding from his boot.

Madame de Montholon, widow of the celebrated Count Charles Tristan de Montholon, who accompanied the first Napoleon to St. Helena, has just died at Bordeaux. She was 85 years old. Her husband helped Napoleon in most of his bold strokes of business, such as that of the Eighteenth Brumaire and the return from Elba. The Comte de Montholon also aided the late Emperor Louis Napoleon in his famous Boulogne escapade, and was imprisoned with him at Ham. M. de Montholon had received about $400,000 from the first Napoleon, who made him a Count and an Imperial Chamberlain after the battle of Wagram; but most of this sum was wasted in bad speculations after the Count had retired into private life.

The town council of Paris has lately opened several night shelters, each of which has accommodation for several hundred outcasts. When applicants arrive at these homes, where they may remain several days at a time, they get a thorough overhauling in a bath, and are then given a fresh outfit and a bowl of soup. There are three other night refuges belonging to the Œuvre de l'Hospitalite de Nuit, established in 1878. This work is kept up by voluntary contributions. It receives cast-off clothing, bread, and all sorts of crumbs from rich men's tables for distribution. In addition to providing nightly lodging for the miserable, it receives the convalescent from hospitals, and finds places for those who are willing to work. Last year it received 60,000 homeless creatures, many of whom remained for several consecutive nights. Of these 50,000 were French, 3,221 German, 2,112 Belgian, 890 Swiss, 602 Italian, and 70 English. Over 76,000 pieces of bread and 15,000 bowls of soup, or other rations, were seved and 15,000 articles of clothing distributed. The total expense was $350,000.

The Chambers recently voted a credit of $1,000,000 to enable the Government to complete its military preparations.

The police of Metz have seized M. Antoine's electoral address and closed the editoral and printing offices of the *Moniteur de la Moselle.*

The Belgian Government, it is expected, will demand of the Chambers an appropriation of 80,000,000 francs for military purposes, one-fourth, of the total to be expended for the purchase of rifles.

The French Government has made large purchases of Russian eats for the use of the French cavalry and has chartered a number of steamers to convey them from the Baltic ports to France. The Government has forbidden the exportation of horses from Russia.

Counterfeit one-dollar United States bills are being circulated in Montreal. The bills are numbered B. 18,361,361, and closely resemble the genuine notes, except that the silk thread which is woven in the paper on which all genuine American bills are printed is not present.

Mr. Parnell's malady is reported to be Bright's disease. It is thought improbable that he will be able to stand the strain of his Parliamentary work. In the event of his enforced retirement Mr. Healy will probably succeed him in the leadership of the Irish party.

Brazilian and Chilian papers recommend coca as one of the best remedies for cholera. It is said this leaf was used with marvellous success during the Paraguayan war. It is not the coca of commerce, but the leaf of a shrub something like the laurel, and is chewed something like tobacco, with the addition of some wood ashes or lime.

The rumor of the raising of a German loan of $75,000,000 was based upon the fact that a conference was held between the Secretary of the Treasury and Prince Bismarck recently. The Government has available nearly 100,000,000 marks, which were voted for home purposes but not spent. This will probably be used for military purposes.

In financial circles it was reported that Crown Prince Frederick William at a court ball, recently spoke hopefully of the outlook for peace. Operations of the Bourse, in the absence of adverse rumors, bought back largely. Russian consols recovered ⅛ per cent, and Russian ⅛ to ½; Hungarian and Italian were 1 per cent. higher, and Credit Anstalt recovered 4 marks.

Zunguragua, one of the volcanoes of the Cordilleras, is still active. Recent lava flows and the caving in of one side of the cone are reported to have entirely changed the features of this notable mountain. For days at a time recently it has been surrounded by the dust clouds which generally hang around the summits of volcanoes when in eruptions, and the fire flashes and rumblings have caused alarm for many leagues around its desolate base.

The *Journal des Debats* has a telegram from St. Petersburg saying that Emperor William, in reply to a message from the Czar, has stated that Germany has no intention of attacking France, and that Prince Bismarck has sent a similar despatch to M. de Giers, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs. The contents of both despatches, the *Journal's* correspondent says, were communicated to M. Laboulaye, the French Ambassador at St. Petersburg.

Berlin papers report that Gen. Boulanger, the French War Minister, made a flying visit to the fortified town of Verdun and that he rode as far as Amanweiler, on the German frontier, making a strategic reconnoissance. Frontier advices contradict the version of the Paris press that the object of the construction of military huts at Corcieux is to accommodate invalided soldiers at the frontier forts. On the contrary, the despatches say, the cavalry now going to the huts do not form a part of the garrison forces.

The debate on the credit of 5,000,000 francs, asked for by the Italian Government for the sending of re-enforcements to the Soudan, was resumed in the Chamber of Deputies. Count di Robilant said that the Cabinet would not accept a vote unless it implied full confidence in the Government. Signor Boudini moved that the House pass to the order of the day, whereupon Premier Depretis announced that if the motion was adopted the Government would resign. The motion was rejected by a vote of 215 to 181, and the credit bill was passed by secret ballot, the vote being 317 to 12.

The Marquis of Salisbury received a deputation of gentlemen who called upon him to urge that the Government apply the principles of coolnization in the work of relieving Ireland of poverty. The Prime Minister, in reply, expressed himself in favor of a sound, healthy scheme of colonization directed by the State, but said he feared that the promoters of such a scheme would find themselves unable to overcome the difficulties connected therewith, especially those of a financial nature. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain writes that the Liberal-Unionists believe that the time is favorable for an unprejudiced consideration of the Irish question, and he hopes that no personal feeling will interfere with such a consideration.

The service in Lambeth Palace Chapel to commemorate the consecration there in 1787 of Bishop White of Pennsylvania and Bishop Provost of New York as Bishops of the Episcopal Church in America was held on Feb 4. Among those who took part were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of London and Winchester, and Bishop Potter of New York and Bishop Lyman of North Carolina. The Dean of Windsor performed the service. Instead of a sermon, Bishop Potter delivered an eloquent address, sketching the history of the Church in America and its connection with the English Church. The Archbishop of Canterbury celebrated communion. United States Minister Phelps and many other Americans attended the service.

M. Lacroix intimated in the lobby of the Chamber of Deputies that he intended to put a question to Premier Goblet in order to give him a chance to make a public statement regarding the political situation. M. Goblet, on receiving the notice from M. Lacroix, replied that he considered a discussion on that subject unnecessary after the repeated declarations by himself and M. de Freycinet that the sentiments and policy of France were pacific, and that if fresh declarations were unnecessary from a political point of view they were equally so in the financial world. He added that he had a conviction, supported by undoubted evidence, that the Bourse panic was exclusively the work of speculators. On receiving this reply M. Lacroix renounced his intention of questioning the Premier.

While Mr. Stanley has been making the last preparations at London and Cairo for his journey into Africa, some of his assistants, sent in advance to Zanzibar, have been hiring porters, and buying and packing the trade goods needed for the march. Stanley expects to arrive at Zanzibar on Feb. 21, and if the thousand porters he requires have been secured by that time, he will doubtless depart at once on his difficult mission. He greatly prefers the Congo route, believing it to offer the easiest and safest road to Emin Bey's camp at Wadelai. It would, to be sure, take him over a month to round the Cape and reach the Congo, but he estimates that with the aid of the Congo State steamers, which King Leopold has placed at his disposal, he could reach Emin Bey in forty-five or fifty days from the mouth of the river. If, however, there is no steamer at Zanzibar that Stanley can engage at once to take his party to the Congo, he will risk the manifold perils of the overland route. It is a noteworthy fact that although the natives serve the whites as porters along a large part of the African coast, the Zanzibaris are by far the most trustworthy; and Stanley thought it necessary to go to the east coast for them, though he desired to begin his mission on the west.

The German military attache, Col. Villaume, was recently invited to dinner, by the Czar. After dinner his Majesty smilingly asked him, "How are you after being shot dead by me?"

At an industrial ball the Emperor, who was among the guests, said the present military measures had been rendered necessary by the parsimonious war estimates of recent years, and that the object was to raise Austria to a level with other powers.

SENSATIONAL SCENE IN A CHURCH.

A somewhat extraordinary scene is said to have occurred on Sunday week at the morning service at Staplegrove Church, near Taunton, the whole of the congregation becoming asphyxiated by the gases from the heating apparatus. About the middle of the service people felt a peculiar faintness, not sufficient to make them leave their places, but by the time the sermon was drawing to a close they are described as falling like "ninepins" about the church. The lady organist, being near the stove, feeling it stronger than others, and trying to escape, fell flat on her face in the aisle. Four or five others followed suit, and were at once carried off to the rectory. The rest of the congregation made for the doors, feeling faint and overcome.—*Bristol Times.*

A STRANGE MISTAKE.

The following amusing paragraph appeared in last Saturday's *Birmingham Daily News*:—"The extraordinary scene recently witnessed in the church of a neighboring village was due entirely to a regrettable misunderstanding, and I am assured that there is no intention of adopting the strange performance as a part of the regular ritual. Briefly the facts are these. Previously to the Sunday on which the congregation were so scandalised, collections had always been taken in the boxes at the church door. On that day, however, the presence of the Bishop and the special nature of the collection suggested to the rector that it would be better to adopt the more modern practice of a pew-to-pew collection. He therefore beckoned the clerk just as the Bishop was ascending the pulpit, and told him to fetch two silver salvers from the rectory, to hand them round at the close of the service, and afterwards take them to the Bishop. The housemaid at the rectory not unnaturally concluded that the clergy needed refreshment, and thus it came about that the clerk after handing two plates of biscuits down the aisle, presented them to the Bishop, audibly remarking that nobody would have any."—*Eng. Paper.*

"RATTLER" AND "WASP."

Two important additions were made to the Royal Navy on the 8th inst. by the delivery to the dockyard authorities at Sheerness of the new composite gun-vessels Rattler and Wasp, which have been built for the Government by Sir W. Armstrong & Co., of Newcastle-on-Tyne. The Rattler and Wasp are the first of a newly-designed class of gun-vessels which are being built to take the place of the obsolete vessels of the Elk and Ready type, several of which have already been condemned as unfit for active service. They are of 670 tons displacement, and are fitted with engines of 1,000 horsepower, which are estimated to propel them at a considerably higher rate of speed than the vessels they are intended to supersede. Their armament will be of a very powerful description for vessels of their size, consisting of six 5-inch steel long-range breechloading guns mounted on sponson ports, together with six Gardner and Nordenfelt machine guns. The vessels are unarmored, but their vital parts are protected by steel deck and shot-proof gratings. The Royal Navy is greatly in need of vessels of this type, there being at present no gun-vessels in the Medway Reserve available for foreign service. The Lizard and Bramble, sister-ships to the Rattler, are building at the works of Messrs. Harland & Wolff, at Belfast, and will be shortly ready for delivery to the Government. The admiralty proposed to further increase the Navy with this class of vessel by laying down several in the Government yards in the course of the present year.—*Broad Arrow.*

THE SUN'S HEAT.

IT WILL LAST 10,000,000 YEARS AS IT IS NOW.

A brilliant audience filled the theatre of the Royal Institution last night (Jan. 21) while Prof. Sir William Thompson expounded the latest dynamical theories regarding the "probable origin, total amount, and possible duration of the sun's heat." During the short 3,000 years or more of which man possesses historic records there was, the learned physicist showed, no trace of variation in solar energy; and there was no distinct evidence of it even, though the earth as a whole, from being nearer the sun, received in January 6½ per cent. more heat than in July.

But in the millions of years which geology carried us back, it might safely be said there must have been great changes. How had the solar fires been maintained during those ages? The scientific answer to this question was the theory of Helmholtz that the sun was a vast globe gradually cooling, but as it cooled shrinking, and that the shrinkage—which was the effect of gravity upon its mass—kept up its temperature. The total of the sun's heat was equal to that which would be required to keep up 476,000 millions of millions of millions horse power, or about 78,000 horse power for every square metre—a little more than a square yard—and yet the modern dynamical theory of heat shows that the sun's mass would require only to fall in or contract thirty-five metres per annum to keep up that tremendous energy. At this rate the solar radius in 2,000 years' time would be about one-hundredth per cent. less than at present.

A time would come when the temperature would fall, and it was thus inconceivable that the sun would continue to emit heat sufficient to sustain existing life on the globe for more than 10,000,000 years. Applying the same principles retrospectively, they could not suppose that the sun had existed for more than twenty million years—no matter what might have been its origin—whether it came into existence from the clash of worlds pre-existing, or of diffused nebulous matter. There was a great clinging by geologists and biologists to vastly longer periods, but the physicist, treating it as a dynamic question with calculable elements, could come to no other conclusion materially different from what he had stated.

Sir William Thompson declined to discuss any chemical source of heat, which, whatever its effect when primeval elements first came into contact, was absolutely insignificant compared with the effects of gravity after globes like the sun and the earth had been formed. In all these speculations they were in the end driven to the ultimate elements of matter—to the question—when they thought what became of all the sun's heat—what is the luminous ether that fills space, and to that most wonderful form of force upon which Faraday spent so much of the thought of his later years, gravity.—*London Telegraph.*

A BAD BREAKDOWN.

It is a common thing now-a-days to hear one complain of feeling all broken down with a faint, weary, restless languor, with strength and appetite nearly gone, and no well defined cause. This is general debility, which Burdock Blood Bitters promptly relieves, and most invariably cures.

THINGS ONE WOULD RATHER HAVE LEFT UNSAID.—Jones (who has a very plain partner, under the impression that he is making himself agreeable): "I don't care a *bit* for a pretty woman! They have no conversation. *I* like a *plain* woman, who has *plenty to say for herself!*"—*Punch.*

A BOND OF SYMPATHY.

Now the boy and his toboggan
The toboggan
Scoot
Down the chute,
And when they reach the level,
Go like the——Dickens.

And when, next morning, the urchin can't
decide
Whether he should multiply or divide,
The master cannot find the heart to chide
The kid
With whom he slid
That slide.

NEW REMEDIES FOR BURNS.

Two new remedies for burns are added to the list. The first is charcoal. A piece of vegetable charcoal laid on a burn at once soothes the pain, says the *Gazette Medicale*, and if kept applied for an hour cures it completely. The second one is sulphate of iron. This was tried by M. Joel in the Children's Hospital, Lausanne. In this case a child four years of age had been extensively burned; suppuration was abundant, and so offensive that they ordered the child a tepid bath containing a couple of pinches of sulphate of iron. This gave immediate relief to the pain, and being repeated twice a day, twenty minutes to each bath, the suppuration decreased, lost its odor, and the child was soon convalescent.—*Otsego Farmer.*

TRADE-MARK CASE.

Some time since an action was brought in Brussels against English dealers in extract of meat, to prevent them from using the title of "Baron Liebig's Extract" or from placing the photograph of the late Baron Justus von Liebig on their jars or in any way using the name or title of Baron Liebig. The action was brought by the Liebig's Extract of Meat Company, and was successful. The English dealers thereupon took the case into the Court of Appeal. The judgment was given last week, confirming the decision of the Tribunal of Commerce and condemning the English dealers, who were defendants in the action, to pay damages and also restraining them from making any further use of the name of Liebig or Baron Liebig, or of the photograph, this right being declared to be the exclusive property of the Liebig Extract of Meat Company.—*Times.*

WHAT ONE GREAT MIND CAN ACCOMPLISH.

The "great ones" of the earth have been justly designated as such for having achieved ends and objects unattained by their fellowmen. If we trace the rise and progress of them, we shall see, that not only has their success been owing to a new idea or original suggestion, but in a far greater measure to the systematic mode of carrying out the projects, and bringing them to a successful issue. In no instance has this fact been more truly exemplified than in the career and *lightning-speed* progress to fame of THOMAS HOLLOWAY, and the proportionate universal dissemination of his PILLS and OINTMENT as specifics for nearly every disease of the human frame. We [illegible] fortunate enough to learn from [illegible] the *modus operandi* of this [illegible] system, which evinces its superiority in having reached the [illegible] but in keeping afloat this mighty [illegible] tion, a "harp of a thousand strings" [illegible] in tune!

Let the reader conceive [illegible] possibility of creating and [illegible] working order a business [illegible] two articles, with the [illegible] HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT, are kept perpetually in [illegible] within the reach of one in every [illegible] a community, and that community [illegible] in no less limits than the circle of [illegible] *broad surface*. Now this is not only accomplished, but done with ease and [illegible] withal; these almost ubiquitous remedies culled originally (as we have been assured) from the vegetable productions of that soil which gave us birth, or moreover so compounded, from careful study and research as to act with divers tendencies, but wonderful unity of effect; the individual properties of Holloway's medicines become *passive or active*, to suit the exigencies of the case, the Pills containing both tonic, as well as detergent qualities, develop the one or the other, as the symptoms of the patient's case may demand, the Ointment being an "expellent" as well as a healing application, takes a similar mode of attaining the desired end, thus mutually assisting nature to cast off the common enemy, and subduing the temporal reign of fell disease.

Much more could be said on this point than can come within the scope of this short article, which we have thought it our duty to devote to a casual glance at a great undertaking, that may have escaped the observation, and consequently the due appreciation of a portion of our readers; a system conceived as it was, and carried out as it is, by a master mind! We will at some future time render some further interesting particulars with regard to this peerless and unprecedented enterprise!—*Evening News.*

THE POOR GREAT EASTERN.—Yet another project to degrade the Great Eastern! An enterprising promoter, we are informed by the *Financial News*, proposes to buy the vessel, fit her up in luxurious style, anchor her three miles off Brighton, and use her as a sort of gigantic Monte Carlo.

AN AMUSING BUT TRUE STORY.—Two brothers recently had £100,000 left them apiece by a departed relative. One of them was very angry that so large a sum should have been left to him. The other said, "Well, if you are not satisfied, we can easily get rid of it;" and nine members of the family having been invited to a feast, they found stock to the amount of the bequest under their plates.—*City Press.*

THE JEWISH OATH.—An amusing incident occurred the other day at the Westminster Police Court during the swearing of a Jewish witness. While the oath was being administered by the Chief Usher, and the witness was about to kiss the Old Testament with his head covered, a young constable who was standing behind the box promptly removed the hat. The witness appeared amazed, but the mistake was passed over and explained.—*Public Opinion.*

Mr. John Magwood, Victoria Road, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicine. My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use. I know its value from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or 10 years with Dyspepsia, and since using it digestion goes on without that depressed feeling so well known to dyspeptics. I have no hesitation in recommending it in any case of Indigestion, Constipation, Heartburn, or troubles arising from a disordered stomach."

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—As a [illegible] approaches a most favorable opportunity offers for rectifying irregularities, removing impurities, and erasing blemishes which have arisen from the presence of [illegible] or bad by winter from being transpired through the pores. This searching Ointment well rubbed upon the skin, penetrates to the deeply-seated organs, upon which it exerts a most wholesome and beneficial influence. Well nigh all the indigestions give way to this simple treatment, aided by purifying and aperitive doses of Holloway's Pills, round each box of which plain "instructions" are folded. Bilious disorders, loss of appetite, fulness after eating, lassitude, gout and rheumatism may be effectually checked in their painful progress, and the seeds of long suffering eradicated by these remedies.

☞ For artistic monumental work apply to George Rudge, "Victoria Marble Works, Douglas Street, Victoria. C. R. Monck, agent, New Westminster

AGENTS WANTED.

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

NOTICE!

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

WILLIAM ELSON, Clothier.
Port Moody, Oct. 4th, 1886.

NOTICE!

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

H. J. A. BURNETT.
Port Moody, B. C., Aug. 31, 1886.

Brick Clay for Sale.

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

A. R. HOWSE,
Real Estate Broker,
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BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND CONVEYANCER,

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

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

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

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

PARTNERSHIP.

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

JOHN R. TAYLOR.
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To Brickmakers, Woolen Manufacturers and others.

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

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