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Every Article in their Line
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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,
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THE UNDERSIGNED, having been put
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Wagon, in good order. Also, a yoke
large, well-broken Oxen, with Yoke and
chains. Will be sold a bargain, for CASH,
or will be exchanged for good Milch Cows.
Apply to T. J. FOGLE,
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Or to THIS OFFICE.

NOTICE
HEREBY GIVEN THAT T. B.
Spring is only half owner of the Clarke
House at Port Moody, as I own the other half;
and T. B. Spring has no authority to
sell said house.
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ESTIMATES by Mail, or otherwise, fur-
nished on the shortest notice.

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R. RIESTERER,
HAVING PURCHASED THE ABOVE
establishment, is now supplying many
customers in the city with a first-class
quality of

Lager Beer,
which he furnishes in Kegs and Bottles at
wholesale prices.
The Beer will be left at the houses of
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MONEY TO LOAN.
COLUMBIA ST., NEW WESTMINSTER.

Dissolution of Partnership.
THE PARTNERSHIP FIRM OF TAY-
lor & McLeod, proprietors of the hotel
known as the "Pacific House," is this day
dissolved by mutual consent, and by the re-
turn of Angus McLeod. All debtors
owing the late firm will please make im-
mediate payment to John R. Taylor, who is
solely liable for all legal demands against
the late firm to date.
JOHN R. TAYLOR,
ANGUS McLEOD.
Port Moody, Sept. 16, 1885.

Port Moody Gazette.

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PORT MOODY, B. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1886.

NO. 51.

COINCIDENCES!!

Many were the lamentations over the destruction among the village herds which the *patel* poured into our ears when he came to pay his respects; and many were the hopes expressed that the noble sahibs would slay the two tigers which haunted the neighboring jungle, and relieve the district from the fear of their ravages. Our hopes of brilliant sport rose with each tale of woe, and we waited with eager anticipation for the *shikarris'* next morning's report of the result of the preparations.

The text morning came at last, and with it the welcome news that one of the buffaloes, which had been tied up near the tigers' haunts, had been killed during the night, and that the slayer had been marked down in a ravine about a mile and a half distant, whither he had carried his prey to gorge it at his leisure, and where he was probably now sleeping off the effects of his meal.

The beaters had been already summoned from the village, and headed by our friend the *patel*, they began to assemble at our camp, each group, as it came in, more motley and wild in appearance than the last. Our final preparations have been made, and we start for the scene of action. Our nondescript crowd follows—some, and they the proud ones, carrying rusty matchlocks, some with spears, some with sickles or knives tied to the ends of sticks. Tom-toms, horns, pipes, were not wanting, while the professional *shikarris* strove to keep order in the array, carrying bundles of native rockets, with the important air of lieto s with their fuses.

A short walk, and we neared the ravine where the tiger had been marked down. It lay by a broken rocky hill or rather cluster of hills, with trees and brushwood on their sides and pieces of dense thicket in their hollows. At the distant side of the hills the ground sloped into a broken woodland, which stretched away for miles towards a blue range of high land in the horizon.

Our beaters were taken in charge by two *shikarris*, who were to dipo e them so as to be ready to sweep the ravine and hills before them, while the guns stole quietly round the outskirts to the distant side where the game was likely to break. Then came the business of taking up our positions. We drew for stations, and my lot fell on the right of the line. Mackinnon was on the left, and Buttor in the centre, and we were to be placed about 150 or 200 yards apart. I clambered into a tree with my gun bearer, and took up a safe position, while Buttor and Mackinnon went on to be posted by the head *shikari*. Then came the most trying time of the day's work—waiting for the beat to commence. A seat on a knotty branch of a tree is not a com- fortable position, when perfect stillness is necessary, and every individual roughness on your perch seems to work its way more and more uncompromisingly into your undefended person. The Deccan hot weather sun blazes overhead, his beams reflected with al- most origin l intensity from the glow- ing rock hard by; and the thin, half- withered foliage of the jungle-tree, which gives a good sweep for a rifle, is far from being a sufficient umbrella in point of shade. It is quaint and in- teresting, however, to watch the animal life in the jungle, when all is still, and its inhabitants are unconscious of ob- servation. First, a magnificent pea- cock, scenting danger in the wind, comes busting down the hill, making so much noise that I almost think he must be the tiger. He catches sight of me in the tree, and is horrified to find himself committed to so short a distance from a human stranger. He takes flight, and floats gracefully away, without a movement of his wings after two or three initial strokes. Then a mongoose rushes across the open, full of important business. He disappears into a heap of stones, and a minute or two later again shows himself, and re- turns to his original cairn. A rustle of leaves—a squirrel has changed his quarters, and moved his monotonous cry from one tree to another. Another rustle. This time it is a large lizard that has left, with a flop, the stone where he has been sunning himself, and has hustled to other quarters.

Whir, whir, whir! tom, tom, tom! went suddenly the beaters' rattles and drums in the distance. The beat at last commenced. Wild shrieks and discordant yells, which might have represented every form of human agony, roused the echoes of the hills. Bang!—there a firework was thrown into a rocky cave. Stones are being rolled down the cliffs into unapproch- able thickets, and every form of Hindu oblation and reviling is being shouted, to induce the lurking game to move forward where the rifles are pre- pared to receive him. The jungle- tenants were awakened in earnest. A gaunt hyena shrouded by looking fear- fully over his shoulder. An old bear, with a couple of cubs, came rolling along, and passed within a few yards, complaining loudly of being disturbed. Suddenly a huge dusky form swung slowly through the bushes, about 200 yards from me. I grasped my rifle- tighter, reckless that the barrels felt almost red hot in the sun. I thought he must come down a pass in the rocks within easy shot, and I felt certain that I could cover him, when a wretched

native, who had been put in a tree some distance off as a look out, with the strictest injunctions of silence, could not contain his excitement, and began hollering and shouting at the top of his voice. Of course the tiger turned and my chance was gone. He loomed as big as a bullock, a magnifi- cent sight, as his striped side glowed red in the sunlight, while he passed to my left.

I waited for Buttor's rifle to speak, but heard nothing. There was almost silence for a minute, when I heard two shots in rapid succession coming from where I supposed Mackinnon to be. These were followed after a pause, by two more. Another pause, and an English "Who-whoop!" rang through the jungle. The line of beaters came up, and told me that though one tiger had been killed, the other had sneaked off to one side and made his escape towards the distant hills. There was nothing more to wait for, and I made my way in the direction that the sound of shots came from. There lay the tiger, terrible still in death. Buttor had the complacent air of the man who had fired the lucky shot, while Mac- kinnon looked a little pale, and his gun-bearer was holding forth most volubly to the beaters who had arrived on the spot. As I appeared, Buttor with equal volubility commenced to give his account of the death—

"What a sharp thing that was of yours, old fellow, to send that 'shikari' to bring me to Mackinnon's post! I was sitting waiting for the tiger to show, when the nigger came and beckoned to me to follow him. I thought he must know all about it, so I slipped down from my tree and arrived just in time to see Mackinnon standing on that rock, and firing at the tiger within five and twenty yards. He must have hit the beggar, but not hard enough, for the brute was just going to spring, and I don't think Mac would have gone back to camp without after it. I confess I felt a bit jumpy; but I took as quiet a shot as I could, and put an ounce of lead in the brute's brain and another in his throat, and turned him over. Mac had a narrow squeak. No wonder he looks a bit shaky."

"Lucky indeed you were there, Buttor," I said; "though I never sent to move you. But how on earth were you mad enough to leave your tree Mackinnon? You must have thought yourself a better shot than most of us, to choose to meet a tiger on foot."

"Well, you see, Melville, after I had been sitting in the tree for some time I found there were red ants in it, or rather they found me out, and began to bite so viciously that I could stand it no longer, so I thought I would make a run for it, and try to find another perch. Just as I had got on to this rock, the tiger came charging down and my only chance was to fire. I hit once, I know, but only enough to make him put up his bristles. My gun-bearer had not followed me, and if Buttor had not come up at that moment, I should have been finished off long before now. I quite gave myself up."

"Well, it was a narrow shave. But Buttor, show me the 'shikari' who moved you. He has deserved well of his country, at any rate."

"Oh, I couldn't mistake him—an old fellow with a grey beard and a red turban; seemed awfully keen and excited, but was sharp enough to make no noise."

I had seen all our "shikarris" in the morning, but did not remember one answering to the description. We got all our followers together, and there were certainly no absentees, as the danger was over, and they thought that perhaps pay time had come. Even the fat "patel" arrived from the safe position, which he had occupied far in the rear of the fray, and added his *shabsh* to the shouts of delight of the rest of the crowd.

Still, no one with a red turban. The "shikaris" swore that there was no *lal puggi*; *wallah* amongst them. Who could it be, whose opportune inter- ference had, in all probability, saved Mackinnon from a ghastly death? I declared that they had no hand in moving the sahib from his position. But Buttor stuck to his story, and said there could be no mistake.

"Do you think I would have been such a d—d fool as to come down to the ground, if I had not been moved by a man who seemed to know what he was about?"

Buttor's gun-bearer was looked for to see if he had recognised the mysterious messenger; but he was only now coming up in rear of the crowd, and frankly acknowledged that he had been in too great a funk to quit the tree, when he thought a tiger was on foot. He had seen his master suddenly jump down, without apparent reason, and was astonished when he went away. All's well that ends well, and Mac- kinnon's and Buttor's gun-bearers escaped the licking which they no doubt anticipated for not being handy at the critical moment. Indeed, one could hardly blame the poor wretches for not plunging into the jaws of danger in the reckless and apparently purposeless way that their masters had done.

While our followers were employed in slinging the tiger on a stout bamboo to carry him home in triumph, we en- circled ourselves in a cool adjacent cave, hailed the coolie with the luncheon-basket, and prepared to slake

our thirst in well-earned goblets. I was puzzling over the tale of the un- known "shikari" and his timely ap- pearance, when Buttor paused in lift- ing his tumbler to his lips, and said—

"Melville, I believe my red turbaned friend is first cousin to the man you vowed you saw at that day's panther- spearing."

Wild as the suggestion seemed, I could not help feeling there might be a connection between the two events. Both were, at any rate, mysterious, and to neither was there to me any satis- factory solution. I could only say—

"My dear Buttor, you thought that day I was dreaming. Perhaps you dream yourself sometimes."

No more was said, and we returned to our camp. The whole population of the village turned out to receive us—men, women, and children—all eager to see the dreaded monster, which had only been known to them as the stealthy and ruthless taker of black- mail from their herds, and which might at any time have made a "bonne bouche" of papa or mamma, or brother or sister. We felt very great and beneficent beings indeed, and promised ourselves many more moments of equal triumph before our leave was up. Alas! our hopes were soon rudely blighted. Behind the exulting and shouting crowd appeared a runner, who unrolled his turban, and produced a letter addressed to Captain Melville, with the ominous initials, O.H.M.S., on the envelope. To my disgust it was from the adjutant.

"MY DEAR MELVILLE,—There has been an outbreak among some fanatics about 150 miles from here, and the Resident has applied for a com- pany to be ready to be sent down to support the native police, who don't seem to be worth much. We are ordered to furnish the company, and yours is the first for detachment. The colonel, therefore, desires that you will return to headquarters at once. A "dawk" of horses has been arranged for you. Sorry to spoil your sport."

This was disgusting; and there was nothing for it but to obey, and bid farewell to our tented freedom and sport. Why could not these wretched fanatics have controlled their spirits till the drill season, when a little mild campaigning might have been a not unwelcome interlude in our usual series of battalion and brigade parades? The journey out to our shooting ground had been fatiguing, but at any rate we had been buoyed up against weariness, and it had been made pleasant for us by the anticipation of the fun which we hoped to have; but the journey back, with the immediate prospect of an inglorious and rather distasteful duty, was very different. We got through it however, and reported our- selves to the intense delight of some of our friends, who had feared that the letter of recall might not reach us, and that they would have to go on coercion duty instead of us. Though we were held in readiness the actual orders for our movement did not arrive till the second day after our return; but Mac- kinnon and I had our time fully oc- cupied on the intervening day by parades and preparations.

Fortunately for us, there was a rail- way which could bring us within a few miles of the place where our services were required; and still more fortu- nately, we were only a small body of troops to be moved, so we were not crammed with regulation tightness into the train, but both officers and men had ample room, a matter of no small consideration towards the end of the hot weather. My company was formed up at the station about six o'clock in the evening, so that we might run the troop train through and get into camp before morning. There they stood, in cool and easy "khaki" clothes, with greatcoats rolled, haversacks over their shoulders, and their pouches bulging with ball ammunition, while the active sergeants were telling off the parties to load the baggage in the vans, and al- lotting its proper complement of men to each compartment of the carriages. All looked serviceable and workman- like; and though the men seemed at first sight a little drawn and black under the eyes from the effects of the long hot months, they were stalwart seasoned soldiers, whose stamina was at its best.

In these days there is one great sat- isfaction to a soldier, and especially a regimental officer, in serving in India, that when any troops are required for service, everybody is trained, fit and ready to go. There the army is not a war-footing always, and it is not neces- sary to break up a brigade to furnish a battalion, nor a battalion to furnish a company. Here are no batches of reserve men or detachments of volun- teers from distant garrisons turning up at the last minute, and breaking the hearts of officers and non-commissioned officers alike. Here is no confusion or uncertainty about the necessities for a campaign, and the transport which is to convey them. Everything is clearly by regulation laid down and known, and though it may and some times does happen that there is a local difficulty in providing what is required, the Indian departments so well know their work that that difficulty is always quickly overcome. And to this that the soldier in India receives in prac- tice systematic training in packing loads and arranging them for what- ever transport-animals are available—elephants, camels, mules, ponies, or

bullocks—and it will be easily con- ceived how smoothly the military ma- chine works, and how little friction or dislo- cation is caused by the sudden call to arms.

Mackinnon and I were the only two officers who went with the company, as the battalion was unfortunate in having some still on the sick list. Buttor came to the station to see us off, and gave us his blessing, and what was more to the purpose, put an ice-ba with cooling drinks, and a luncheon basket with dinner, into our carriage, to solace us on our journey.

We sped along through the night without "contretemps," and arrived at our destination in the grey of the morning. Early as it was, we found the Collector of the district awaiting us, who was profoundly relieved that his hands had been strengthened, and that he might hope now to be able to restore order. The origin of the dis- turbances appeared to be that a fanatic Moslem, in a moment of religious frenzy, had killed a Hindoo. The murderer had been concealed by the people of his village, who, when a force of police were sent down to search and to en- force the law, had taken up arms, broken into open rebellion, and com- mitted several deeds of violence. The native police had been defied and driven back, and the Collector and other magis- trates stoned and threatened. It was now hoped that, if the police had the support of a few soldiers, it would be seen that resistance was hopeless, and that things would settle down into their usual course.

The headquarters of the rioters were rather more than twelve miles distant, and it was arranged that we should encamp for the day, and march in the evening to a village within two miles of their position, and attack them on the following morning, unless in the meantime they had seen the folly of their ways, ceased resistance, and given up their ringleaders and the original murderer. The Collector was very loath to proceed to extremities with them, and said that he would give them every chance of timely submission, by sending a message to tell them of the force which was now coming against them and the serious consequences of continued resistance. I never expected that our services would be really re- quired. Very few comparatively of the fanatics appeared to have firearms, and the arrival of a train full of white soldiers, whose number rumor would no doubt multiply infinitely, seemed likely to make the desired impression on the country-side.

We set to work to pitch our camp, and make our detachment comfortable for the day while the Collector sent off his ultimatum.

In the course of the forenoon we were joined by a large body of native police, and between four and five our small column moved off. It was a very trying march. The men were nearly ankle-deep in dust, and dusty clouds, kicked up by every footstep, filled our eyes, ears, and mouths, and made the heat of the atmosphere even more in- tolerable. We made steady progress, however. The police were some hun- dred yards in front of my company, as the Collector, who rode with them, wished the surrender to be made, if it was to be made, to the civil power, and to keep the soldiers as much as possi- ble in the background.

"Oh, Bill! what would you give for a pot of canteen porter?" said one of my men huskily to his next file, as they made their way through the gritty atmosphere.

"Les beaux esprits se rencontrent," said Mackinnon, equally huskily; to me; "I was just going to say that an iced whisky-and-soda would be heaven- ly."

We reached the edge of some culti- vated ground after a time, however, and halted for a few minutes to let the men quench their thirst, and refill their waterbottles at a neighbouring well. While we were thus employed, two or three faint reports of musket-shots were heard in the distance, and the police came tumbling back from the front in considerable confusion, the Collector bringing up their rear, brandishing a white umbrella, abusing them for their conduct, and adjuring them to come back and secure their opponents. The most striking objects in the crowd were the messengers who had been sent in the morning, and who now presented themselves, each with one of his ears in his hand, which had been cut off, and sent as sole receipt and answer to the summons which they had brought.

Things began to look more serious; and as the colour sergeant remarked, "it seemed as if there was some blood ahead of us."

The sun had sunk below the horizon, and little more could be done, as we had only moonlight to guide us on a not very well-known track. I sent a sergeant with a few men extended before us to look out for any lurking adversaries, and we pushed on to the village where we were to bivouac, the police crowding together behind us.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. R. C. Winlow, Toronto, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery is a valuable medicine to all who are troubled with indigestion. I tried a bottle of it after suffering for some ten years, and the results are certainly beyond my expectations. It assists digestion wonderfully. I digest my food with no apparent effort, and am now entirely free from that sensation, which every dyspeptic well knows, of unpleasant fullness after each meal."

Merchant Tailor and Draper
CLARKE ST., PORT MOODY.

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

BROADCLOTHS, SCOTCH AND CAN-
ADIAN TWEEDS, FRENCH GOODS,
etc., etc.

On the Mainland, and where orders will re- ceive prompt attention.
Complete satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronize home manufacture by giving me a trial.

Wm. ELSON, Prop.

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STORE

QUEEN STREET, PORT MOODY.

D. B. GRANT, Proprietor,

SPRING STOCK

Just Received!

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

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes

Ready-made Clothing

Etc., Etc.,

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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,

BED-ROOM SETS,

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DRY GOODS,

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UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Clarke Street. Port Moody

New China Wash House.

JIMMY.

Opposition Washing and Ironing done in First-class style.

References if required.

ON C. P. R. RIGHT OF WAY.

Port Moody

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OF THE

Canadian Pacific Railway.

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Surveyor,

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every part of the

Town site.

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sale—CHEAP.

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OFFICE—MURRAY ST

PORT MOODY, B. C.

THE WEEK'S NEWS
HOME.

Last Sunday morning a fire destroyed in Calgary property worth one hundred thousand dollars. Mayor King made a speech and said:—"Citizens of Calgary, and especially those of you who have the well-being of this town at heart, I call on you to come out and protect your property from the torch of the incendiary. If you detect any man setting fire to any place, I hand him over to you to do with him as you like." This mayor is not a discreet citizen and should be in jail if he made such a speech as that. The torch of the incendiary is not so dangerous as the tongue of a mayor when it is used to encourage any action opposed to the law, and the speech of this man points to a past history in which his worship was a bully cow-boy. We should like to know if this was the first attempt he made to hang his fellow men without judgment obtained according to law.

The magistrates at Vancouver are novices; they know nothing of law, and the result is taxation. Half the names on the criminal list at the New Westminster assizes this week were supplied by the want of judgment displayed at Vancouver where the magistrates fear to act and are therefore worse than useless.

Up in the Selkirk range on Sunday, at Rogers Pass, there was a terrible smash of railway carriages, passengers, and cattle. Two trains climbing the steep grade were about one hundred yards asunder when the coupling irons of the front train broke and four carriages went down like a flash on the advancing engine and cars. The wreck was awful, and several persons were killed. A wrecking train with one hundred men were despatched at once from Donald and the road was cleared in a very short time. No one to blame, except the blacksmith, who did not make that coupling iron strong enough; but a very substantial link is required to hold suspended, several tons on an inclined plane like that.

Harry W. Bateson of Yale, a blacksmith was shot and killed last Sunday morning by the accidental discharge of a fellow sportsman's gun. When Bateson fell he exclaimed "oh! Charlie what will my poor wife say—this comes of shooting on Sunday—may the Lord have mercy on me." He was a native of Yorkshire, and leaves a widow and three young children.

The police in Victoria are described in the newspapers there as "peculiar persons." One of them lately figured in court as "the prowling seducer;" another is described in the *Colonist* of Tuesday as "an intemperate bully." At night this fellow insulted a gentleman who was escorting a lady to her home. This guardian of the peace "gets drunk at night and sleeps on the sidewalk;" and he sometimes amuses himself in saloons by challenging the bartenders to box. As a sample of the British Columbia police officer, he would be a great curiosity in New York.

A man named J. J. McDonald was tried this week for forgery at the New Westminster assizes. He wrote on the back of a time order "James Faggin, his mark x. All right. James Faggin." He intended to forge the name of W. F. Fagan who is the agent of the C. P. R. Co., at New Westminster, and the attempt is unequalled in the calendar of criminal records. But, strange to say, he found in that ancient city a man who cashed the order endorsed—"James Faggin his mark."

Last week the citizens of Vancouver authorized the Mayor and Council to borrow \$22,000, if they can; and to expend that amount in useful improvements. Thirty citizens voted in favor of the By-law and three against it. How many citizens of Vancouver are entitled to vote for or against a By-law?

Senator McInnes and a little clique of politicians in this district are trying to console themselves with a new meaning for the word "independent." The independent representative was supposed to be a man at liberty to vote as he pleased; but the true meaning of independent here now is—Grit. The electors laugh at this little dodge and will nail the conservative colors to their flag staff and march to victory with a majority of five to one. Before the election is over the Senator will discover that "ALL" his influence in this district is—"nothing."

UNITED KINGDOM.

At the Lord Mayors banquet on Monday night Lord Salisbury said:—"The Government is encouraged by the growing proof of increasing prosperity in Egypt; her finances are more promising than they have been, but the time has not arrived for declaring the task of organization fulfilled, and England cannot leave the country until its independence of foreign control has been completely secured."

Fred Archer, the English horse jockey committed suicide last Saturday at Newmarket, and the nation is in mourning. The Prince of Wales sent words of consolation by telegram to the jockey's sister, and in all the newspapers the sad event is recorded in words that convey the impression that a horse jockey in England stands as high in public estimation as a boxer in the United States. "Great men" and "great horse jockies" appear to be synonymous terms.

Hundreds of millions of eels in the water pipes of London threaten to deprive the citizens of water. How to get rid of them is a very serious question just now, for London, without an abundant supply of pure water, would

be in a fearful condition.

By telegram from London we learn that the Emperor of China is resolved to put an end to the French protectorate of Roman Catholics. The Chinese appear quite willing to be tolerant and to send an ambassador to the Pope, but they will not tolerate the presence of the French bayonets; and they seem to know that complications in Europe will tend very much to aid them in this affair. They say very plainly France cannot fight any more in China.

At Castleview, in the County of Cork on Monday the sheriff's account by thirty police, went to take possession of the house of Timothy Hurley. Thirty men were inside to hold possession by force; from the upper windows they poured boiling water and showers of stones on the besiegers. At the end of an hour the bailiffs forced open the front door and got into the house on the ground floor; but there they were astonished to see the stairs cut away and holes cut in the ceiling through which hot water came in showers. Two thousand men witnessed the assault from the adjacent hills, and they shouted vociferously when the bailiffs were compelled to retire.

Admiral Aube in the Bill submitted on Thursday to the French Chambers proposes an outlay of 140,000,000 francs on new ships—namely, cruisers, torpedo boats, and gun boats. He urges that "number, speed, and invisibility, are now essential for vessels in defensive war as well as for engagements at sea, and that France has no vessels to answer the new conditions of naval defence and warfare." It would appear from the testimony of this Frenchman that the fleets of the United Kingdom are very much superior to the fleets of France; but such evidence given by a Frenchman may be intended to deceive, and the authorities at home should be prompt in making preparations: for the first fight at sea will surely cause a very great change in the map of Europe. If we are able to maintain our supremacy at sea we can direct the fighting on land and dictate terms to the combatants. Supremacy at sea indicates the existence of a power able to control the proceedings on shore.

By telegram to London dated the 10th, we learn that Prince Waldemar of Denmark, brother-in-law of the Czar and the Prince of Wales, has been elected King of Bulgaria. This election is like a guarantee of peace in Europe for six months to come.

UNITED STATES

The pork packers of Chicago have resolved to fight the Knights of Labor and all other associations opposed to the traders who slaughter pigs by machinery and make butter of lard. The 1st and 2nd regiments of Illinois National Guards are on the spot with orders to maintain the law and protect the liberty of citizens. The Sheriff has issued a notice in which he says "the entrance to the yards of the pork packers is open for the admission of men who desire to work, and for all persons who have business to transact in the stock-yards. Ample protection for all guaranteed."

From Milwaukee we learn that discontent has spread all over the state in consequence of the enforcement of a Sunday law. Saloon keepers, telegraph and telephone companies, are commanded to suspend operations on Sunday; milk pedlars and bakers wagons were stopped on the streets, and even the paid choir singers in church got notice to quit. Such piety all over the state looks very like persecution, and if this law continues in force it will damage the cause of civilization in that locality.

The authorities of Harvard College wished to confer the title of LL.D. on President Cleveland; but he hopes to be excused and declines the honor. He does not believe the title conferred by the people should be a qualification for the title offered by Harvard.

Earthquake shocks continue to alarm the people at Washington, Augusta, Charleston, Raleigh, N.C., Macon, Ga., Richmond and Savannah. In fact the whole "solid south" is quaking, and at Wallerboro in South Carolina, on Tuesday the shock was awful; the people rushed out of their houses and remained in the fields for several hours.

At Lawrence, Kansas, last Tuesday an unfortunate lunatic named Sam Purple murdered his wife and their two children; then he fled to the woods followed by a howling mob; he surrendered himself to the authorities but he was taken out by the crowd and hanged. It would appear from the evidence that he should have been in a lunatic asylum long before he committed the murders.

On Wednesday morning Jesse W. Lord was found dead on the grave of his wife in the old north cemetery, Hartford, Conn. He could not live in this world without her, and so he took a pistol and shot himself. He was formerly editor of the *Post*, and Boston *Journal of Commerce*, and at the time of his death was engaged on the staff of the *Scientific American*. This world is full of horrors, tragedies, and sorrows.

Of Sproule's hanging the Chicago *Herald* says:—"It was a judicial butchery, and an act of unmistakable hostility to the American people." The whole article is a rare sample of the high falutin spread eagle scream. In truth there was no circumstantial evidence worth notice in support of not guilty; but the few words spoken on the trap by the unfortunate man just before he was turned off may be accepted as evidence that he believed he deserved death and did not like to say so. Indeed the article in the *Herald* merely proves that the writer is an ignorant scribbler or an unfortunate young man who lately escaped from a lunatic asylum.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

As we stated some time ago, Russia will prepare the way for her armies in Bulgaria not with bullets and bayonets, but with gold. She will buy statesman after statesman. She purchased Zankoff, she purchased Karamanoff and now, we suspect, she has purchased Stambuloff, who, it is said, is prepared to resign to make way for Zankoff, who ought to have been hanged for his treachery in kidnapping Prince Alexander. The Bulgarian people hate the Russians as much as they formerly hated the Turks, but they have no leaders who can resist bribes. By degrees Russian officials and Russian officers will be forced upon the people with the connivance of the ministers and the country will be so thoroughly Russianized that the people themselves will assist at their own enslavement. Meantime De Giers will assure the Austrian and German Governments that Russia has no desire to occupy Bulgaria. How long the French can be prevented from moving in some direction to find a vent for their military ardor, is hard to say. It is clear that with the exception of Russia, they have no one who will sympathize with them in their attempt to force England to evacuate Egypt; for although Turkey may talk a great deal about it in order to please France and Russia, she means nothing, and will certainly not move in the matter. Failing any effect on England respecting Egypt, Russia is doing a little on the Afghan frontiers, and she keeps the little dispute about the boundary line on the Oxus in pickle, for a future emergency. Meantime England is quietly watching her movements and preparing for a grand coup when necessity requires it. If the gods have decided to destroy the Muscovite empire they have taken the usual course in making the Czar mad. He seems to have lost all sense of prudence and will plunge into a great war without any consideration of how he will come out of it. Political reasons have always hitherto, saved the Russian empire from destruction. She has been permitted to escape as being a counterpoise to German extension, and calculating on this she has taken liberties with England that no other power would be permitted to do. But she is very apt to overstrain British forbearance by treading upon British corn. If she goes too far she must be crippled. France should be the natural ally of England in the cause of freedom, but she is intoxicated with her love of revenge and she may waste her splendid resources only to bring upon herself great misfortunes. There seems to be a general impression that any great warlike movement in Europe, will be deferred till the spring, so that preparations of all kinds will be going forward till that time. Meantime England is prosecuting her little war in Burmah with vigor; General Roberts has received *carte blanche* in order to finish the work at the earliest possible moment. We may be quite sure that he will not perform his work with gloved hands. A lasting impression must be made upon the Burmese, because there is a great prize in store for British traders. It is now well known that as soon as the country is thoroughly pacified an illimitable field for trade will be opened, so that the game is well worth the candle. In South Africa—the great gold fields of two thousand years ago, the greatest modern "El Dorado" is about to be opened. If any fear was entertained that the world's supply of gold was likely to be limited, all anxiety in that respect may be set aside. The reports from the Cape have the very best confirmation in the very large amounts of gold sent to England. From accounts received up to the middle of last month, the extent of rich mines discovered is something extraordinary and the auriferous area appears to be without limit. The mines, however, are, for the most part, in reefs, involving a large outlay in crushing machinery which will of course, confine the working to wealthy companies. The alluvial diggings although they pay pretty well, are not of any great extent. The gold fever will be of great advantage to the Cape colony and will give exactly what has been sorely needed in the country—a large British population. Politics in England are taking a much needed rest and will afford the Government time to look after the poor people who are out of employment. We don't know what has been done in the way of "fair trade" recently, because Irish affairs monopolized the political stage, but we don't see how some modification in that direction, can be longer delayed. Manufactured goods, the product of foreign cheap labor are being imported into England by the shipload and British money to pay for them is being sent abroad. Meantime the British artisan and his family are starving, and the legitimate English trade is being destroyed by inferior cheap goods imported. That duties will be imposed upon a large number of articles, to a

moderate extent at first, we have no doubt, and we think that such commencement will be the entering wedge for the destruction of that great mistake—free trade. What is required and what would be obtained, were it not for the free trade fanatics, is Imperial federation. If England could offer a discriminating duty to our colonies, as against all countries with heavy tariffs, federation would be accomplished at once.

THE GOVERNMENT OF SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.

Readers of the newspapers from the eastern provinces will find it difficult to form an opinion as to the probable strength of the Macdonald Government after the approaching general elections, because the respective sections of Grits and Tories support their views by statements so diametrically opposed, that a person must be absolutely on the spot to judge of the political feeling in any particular locality. It may, however, be possible to draw an inference from existing facts, sufficient to satisfy the mind as to the tendency of events. We have already pointed out that while the Quebec elections were very disappointing to the Ross Government they were very far from producing the result expected by the Grits and Rouges; that on the whole, the Ross administration might very well hold its own until the artificial excitement created by the elections, had subsided and people begin to look soberly at the facts as they really are. We need hardly repeat that the recent local elections in Quebec are very far from indicating the actual feeling of the majority in that province in respect to the Conservatives, and this may be very easily explained. The educated and sensible portion of the French Canadians are purely Conservative and this, because the exceptional privileges granted by the Federal Government to Quebec have been a source of continual complaint by Grit orators, against the Conservatives, both on religious and economic grounds. It has been strongly represented by these great exponents of Gritism, that the very advantageous position held by the Church of Rome in Quebec, is an anomaly and a disgrace to a Protestant people—the great majority of the Canadians; and that, on every principle of right and justice it should be abolished. On economic grounds also, they urge, the exceptional privileges accorded to the French Canadians in the administration of the law and the retention of the French language in the proceedings and in the debates in Parliament, inflicts a heavy expenditure on the country which can not be defended by any tenable argument and must be got rid of at the earliest possible moment. It is clear that the French Canadians can only hope for the conservation of these religious, social and judicial privileges from the Conservatives; that any sympathy expressed by the Grits for the death of Riel was only the disguise assumed with the object of diverting votes at the election; they were the crocodile tears shed by Grits before they utterly swept away the privileges of the habitants. All this is known to the intelligent Quebecers who will completely reverse the issue of the late elections when it comes to a vote for representatives to the House of Commons. In the same way the Nova Scotians have pretty well exhausted their enthusiasm for secession and will return to their Federal cake and milk in a common sense way. There are in Nova Scotia a great number of men whose entire capital consists (like our own honest John) in a little bit of superficial cunning and great facility for stringing words together in speeches or on paper. Although these newspaper articles and speeches are mere froth, they do not appear so to the masses who are imposed upon by the large amount of newspaper surface covered by secession leaders, and the loud talk and baseless assertions of the Nova Scotian honest Johns. The really respectable portion of the inhabitants, although offering little or no opposition to the secession cry, for obvious reasons, think differently, and will vote for Conservatives at the coming election. Everyone knows how wonderfully Nova Scotia has improved since Confederation, and how many interests are interwoven with the rest of the Dominion, requiring its continuance. Recent events in Newfoundland clearly demonstrate that it is not good for a man or a province to live alone. Union means strength and solidity. Separation means weakness and privation. So far as Nova Scotia is concerned secession is impossible, and this must be quite evident to the very men who advocate it. If for instance the much talked of maritime federation could be created, there might be some shadow of excuse for the secession bluster; but when it is known that, leaving out Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island will send a majority of Conservatives to the House, its evident

futility is revealed. But the ebullitions in Quebec and Nova Scotia are only the natural results of a little local inflammation to which the body politic is exposed from time to time, and will disappear with the soothing applications so well known to the Macdonald Government. The Grits have not shown themselves capable of administering a popular government, and they can only be useful in exposing the errors and evil tendencies of the Conservatives. In the role of censors, they may do pretty well, and it is highly probable they will continue to perform that duty.

EDMONDS V. C. P. R. CO.

The matter before the Supreme Court at Victoria when we happened there last month and had the honor of seeing the wigs, was the appeal from the judgment of Chief Justice Begbie in the case of Edmonds v. Canadian Pacific R. W. Co., in which the learned Chief had granted an injunction restraining the Company from extending their line from Port Moody to the City of Vancouver. This judgment was upheld by the majority of the court (Craze and McCreight, J.J.), against the dissenting opinion of Mr. Justice Gray. We confess that we failed to follow the latter in his reasoning. The law of the case certainly has nothing to do with what, if anything, is due to such an energetic and patriotic corporation as the C. P. R., which he apparently thought ought to be encouraged, rather than damped, in their pursuit of the setting sun. The judgment delivered by Mr. Justice Craze on behalf of himself and Mr. Justice McCreight, took up and followed in a clear and sensible manner what seems to be the plain meaning of the statute, and from the result, which the majority of the court arrived at, there would seem to be no escape. *—Canada Law Journal.*

ENGLAND CONFRONTS THE CZAR.

The fate of Bulgaria is about to be decided. Instead of rumors and predictions we have at last some weighty facts. The British Cabinet has ordered its ambassador at Constantinople to demand the immediate convocation of a conference for the regulation of the Bulgarian situation, and to insist that, meanwhile, Russian intervention, whether diplomatic or active, shall be suspended. By this bold utterance Lord Salisbury has thrown down the gauntlet to the Czar. The Russian autocrat is warned that his browbeating of an independent State must cease, that he shall not exercise a jot more control over Bulgaria than belongs to any other power represented in the Berlin Congress, that his agent, Kaulbars, must withdraw, and that his warships will be ordered to leave the Bosphorus and the Black Sea.

England takes at least one step toward regaining her former dignity and influence by refusing to tolerate the Czar's arrogant defiance of treaty obligations. Although the position which she assumes is unassailable from the point of view of international law, the fact that she is first of the great powers to assume the role of mediator in the crisis of the combination to defend the faith of treaties and the independence of the South Slavonic States. It makes her the chief executor of the will of Europe announced at the Congress of Berlin. The preemptory summons to the Czar to take his hands off Bulgaria, and lay his alleged grievance before an international tribunal, will act like an electric shock on the flustering or torpid Governments of Rome, Vienna, Constantinople, Bucharest, and Belgrade.

Already we are informed that Italy concurs in the declarations made by England to the Czar. It has, indeed, been certain that King Humbert's Government would in international disputes support the British Ministry from the moment that the latter's interests became divorced from those of France in Egypt and the eastern Mediterranean. At Constantinople the arrival of Sir William White and the news of the firm determination reached by the English Cabinet council will have precisely the result foreseen by every one familiar with the history of Muscovite intrigues among the Turkish pashas. So long as war seems inevitable, or so long as England seems inclined to leave the Sultan in the lurch, leading members of the Porte will freely pocket the Czar's roubles and promises in return. But they never mean to keep the promise, and the instant England, which possesses incomparably greater financial resources than any other European power, shows herself willing to spend blood and money in the Sultan's cause, the influence of Muscovite diplomats at Stamboul is reduced to zero. At the present, as at every previous conjuncture in this century, England has had but to declare herself in unflinching accounts the Sultan's friend, and all hope of vying with her for ascendancy on the Bosphorus has vanished.

Of course the decision reached by the British Cabinet council and communicated to the Czar is virtually an ultimatum. The implied alternative is war. That England will not in this instance evade the implication, but will hold herself bound to make good her word by deeds, will be believed owing to the fact that the Tories are in office and apparently assured of a long tenure of power. Just now public opinion in Great Britain is almost unanimously aroused against Russia. All Continental statesmen understand that a demonstration by Lord Salisbury under such political conditions means something much more serious than Lord Granville's warning to Russia apropos of the Afghan boundary dispute. Accordingly, at Buda-Pesth and Vienna the Swedish press has announced the intention of the Czar to halt will give an immense impetus to the war party, and will either lead Kalnoky to obey the people's wish to co-operate with England, or force him to give way to Kallay or some other representative of the Andrássy policy.

We may look for highly interesting news from Vienna and southeastern Europe within the next few days. *—N.Y. Sun.*

TUNNELLING UNDER THE DANISH SOUND.

A scheme is being promoted by some French capitalists for the construction of a railway through a tunnel to be carried under the Sound from Denmark to Sweden. It is to start from the Amager suburb of Copenhagen to the Island of Saltholm, a distance of about five miles, where air shafts will be established, and thence to Linnhamn in Sweden, a distance of about three miles. The depth of water in these passages does not exceed fifty feet, so that the tunnel would not be at any great depth. It is expected that the works will be completed in less than three years. A Government guarantee of 5 per cent. is sought on a capital to be raised, the amount of which is not yet fixed, and it is possible that the whole sum may be provided by some large houses without coming to the market. The Swedish ports on the Sound are shallow, and difficulties occur in the shipment of goods, but as railway communication now exists between Copenhagen and the Continent of Europe, this submarine railway would bring Sweden into direct communication with the Continent, and a large goods traffic, as well as conveyance of passengers, is expected. *—London Economist.*

THE SCOURGE OF AMERICA.

The terrible blight of our country is scrofula—from impure blood—it causes consumption and many wasting, lingering and fatal diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters cures scrofula if taken in time.

TELEGRAPHIC.

(Special to the Mainland Guardian.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 9th, 1886.

The Socialists in London have been making a bold front and disturbances are being for immediately. Sir Charles Warren has made every preparation.

It is now acknowledged that the threat or George—party will be a great factor in United States politics. It has some powerful supporters and the feeling is evidently in favor of George being elected President in 1888.

The Democrats have carried the State of New York.

General Buller's pacific policy in Ireland received with impatience in some quarters. It is, however, accomplishing its object, disturbances are now the exception.

Archer the jockey committed suicide.

Gladstone has now declared his intention to retire altogether from politics.

One of the Guion line of steamers was with all on board.

The strain between France and England continues and sharp notes are passing between the Cabinets frequently. The persistent efforts are made by France to stir up strife in Egypt but with very little success.

Letters are passing between Queen Victoria and the Czar.

The Russian army and fleet are on the borders of Bulgaria, Austria is cowed, Bulgaria is defiant. England appears willing to help Bulgaria but Austria is not. Europe is evidently on the verge of a Civil war is now raging in Afghanistan and the Ameer is reported to have been killed.

Affairs in Burmah are still cloudy looking, the rebels and Dacoits are offering a resistance.

The Irish Vice-Royalty it is said, will be abolished.

The Conservatives in Canada are evidently very strong and will return to power with a full majority.

CALGARY, Nov. 8th, 1886.

A fire broke out here on Sunday morning about 5 o'clock, in the heart of the town, which destroyed upwards of one hundred thousand dollars worth of property. The fire commenced between the Massey and manufacturing Co.'s building, and Parrish and Sons' store on McTavish street, and spread with terrible rapidity in all directions.

In an hour's time Baker & Co.'s, Chipman Bros., Pullman's saloon, manufacturing Co., on McTavish street, in ruins; the Royal Hotel was saved by the greatest exertions. On Atlantic avenue opposite the C.P.R. depot, the fire made clean sweep from the Mountain View to Freezer's store, taking in the Atlas Sherman and Union hotels, Parrish and Sons' store, and twenty or thirty other buildings. There being no appliances for putting out fire, and very little water to be had, first, very little could be done to check progress of the flames; but finally, a gap was opened by tearing away some smaller buildings, and the fire checked. There was scarcely a breath of wind stirring, and the whole town would certainly have been swept away. A C.P.R. engine did good service in supplying water from tank at the river. I. G. Baker & Co., the only extensive losers; their loss was fifty thousand dollars though most of others lose everything, very few of the were insured and only for small amounts. Baker & Co. were insured for fifteen and dollars in several different Co's.

6 p.m., another fire was discovered in a building filled with hay, adjacent to where the was stopped in the morning, at the end of, for half an hour it looked as if almost superhuman efforts that were put forth were going to be of no avail in its spreading into, what would have been worse fire than that of the morning; it was accomplished however. It was almost certain that this barn was wilfully fired, was far enough from smouldering embers the previous conflagration, to render the being communicated from that source virtually impossible. It gives color to belief that the morning fire was also a diary, and public indignation runs high. Mayor King in addressing the crowd of evening, said:—"Citizens of Calgary, those of you who have the well-being of town at heart, I call upon you to come and protect our town from the torch of the incendiary, by patrolling the streets during the night, and if you detect any white man Indian setting fire to any place, I hand him over to you to do with him as you like. Judge Lynch would unquestionably have been called in request, if an incendiary been caught. Some parties were arrested on suspicion to-day, but released for want of evidence."

WINNIPEG Nov. 8th.

Private despatches from Rogers B.C., give information respecting a collision which occurred there on Saturday between the Canadian Pacific Railroad passenger and freight trains. Two passengers, J. C. Cade and William Earl, were reported as killed and four others wounded.

LATER.—A despatch from Donald. B. announces a serious accident on Sunday the Canadian Pacific Railroad construction train in the Selkirk range of the Rockies. While the train was climbing a steep grade near Rogers Pass, it broke loose, parted and the cars running back collided with another work train behind it. The trains were wrecked and two cars containing the contractors outfit and stock were dethatched. Two men were killed outright and two others injured. The latter were hurt by horses trampling on them. A number of the casualties so far as it can be ascertained are:—

McRae, McDermott and Ross, were killed; a workman (name unknown) Levi Code, storekeeper for McDermott, Ross were badly hurt and have since of their injuries. The injured are Earl, Civil Engineer, Mrs. McRae, who the killed foreman and a number of men whose names are unknown.

A WIDE RANGE.

A wide range of painful affections met with Hagedy's Yellow Oil. James Lawson, of Woodville, Ont., speaks of high terms for rheumatism, lame sprains and many painful complaints numerous to mention. It is used internally or externally.

On Tuesday morning last it was found that during the night ice had formed on still water.

Mr. Orr Esq., M.P.P., arrived from Victoria on Thursday last and left by stage for Port Moody.

The traffic on the C.P.R., line appears to be increased considerably during the past week and there is every prospect of further improvement.

If you want to purchase or lease an excellent building site for business purposes apply to A. R. Howe, real estate broker, Port Moody.

If you want to lease or purchase five acres of the richest soil peculiarly adapted for market gardens, apply to A. R. Howe, real estate broker, Port Moody.

The Port Moody Progress League met in the hall last Saturday. Their discussion had a retrograde tendency and widely inconsistent with the name of the society.

The Mexico arrived at the C. P. R. wharf Wednesday last at 5:30 a. m. She brought no freight but received on board six loads of coal oil which she will carry to Port Moody.

We understand that the services of the engineers who have hitherto been employed by the C. P. R. Co., on the Western line, will be discontinued during the next months.

Mr. White, general superintendent between Port Arthur and Donald, and Mr. Wright, freight agent, arrived by special car on Tuesday evening and left for Victoria following day.

Mr. Thomas Smith who for the past four years has been employed in the capacity of engineer on railway works will return to Ottawa shortly for a short vacation which has well deserved.

The balance of the tea which was damaged from the Carrie Delap was damaged by C.P.R. train on the 6th inst. is on load for Winnipeg and minor car for Chicago and New York via Enmer.

On Monday last the C. P. R. brought on of their flat cars a beautiful little steam boat, about 18 feet in length by 4 feet 6 inches beam, which was taken on board the ship consigned to Mr. Smith of Seattle. Similar one would be admirably adapted for Port Moody.

Messrs. Leamy & Co., the contractors for repairs of the C. P. R. wharf are proceeding favorably with the work and will in probability complete it in two or three days hence.

Mr. Macdonald, the Indian agent, is steadily on the work superintending the raising of the piles, which is a guarantee that the work is done thoroughly.

By an advertisement, which appears in our column, it will be seen that Messrs. Cowderoy & Taylor have commenced business in Port Moody as importers and dealers in general merchandise. Their stock is extensive and of first quality, which we feel sure will gain for them a large share of the patronage. Their place of business is the store lately occupied by Mr. Coon on the street.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—A few days ago Mrs. Kerrill and child left the C.P.R., wharf in small rowboat intending to cross over to Pioneer saw mill. When about two miles from the steps the boat lurched and capsized both the lady and child into water. Fortunately assistance was at hand and they were speedily rescued from perilous condition. We are happy to hear that no serious consequences will arise from their immersion in the cold water.

Mr. Donald Chisholm visited Port Moody Saturday last and was warmly welcomed by a large circle of friends. Many interested him on political subjects which related to all being convinced that while he is a conservative in principle he is a liberal in all question the most independent that could be sent from British Columbia to Ottawa. His great recommendation is that he can refer back with pride to his record of honorable acts, which should to shame those who would traduce his name. Political promises are all very well their way, but we prefer "deeds to words."

PRAYERS AND POLITICS.—Last Sunday a gentleman from New Westminster appeared for his party among the friends of the school house for the purpose of commencing the candidates for coming election of a member for the Union Parliament. He strongly urged to member of the "Rock" would vote that had, bad man, D. Chisholm who was a faithful proprietor of a saloon. He said we were other gentlemen to select from, Messrs. Trapp, a very nice young man, although he wasn't a blue ribbonite. He would recommend them to vote for good and pious amiable christian young men, Messrs. Cunningham, Mr. Thomas Cunningham. He would shining light and reflect credit on his supporters. A fact well-known both here and in Portland.

Stewart Cumberland the mind reader, lately visited this Province, has been giving a series of articles in the "Queen's" under the title of "The Queen's" away from Pacific to Atlantic. In relation to the western terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway, he credits Mr. Van der Zant with saying to an official in his presence, respecting the injunctions on the proposed extension to Vancouver—"If these conditions we'll have the land on reasonable terms, we'll go into the sea and so on with the shore. We'll just ship the damned injunctions in that way, and I guess those blockers will find that they've caught on a snag and that they're badly left." If such language was really used by Mr. Van Horne he must feel honored at the publicity given to it by his faithful friend, Mr. Cumberland. For our part we think that in future if the Vice-President wishes to keep in the Van of his party he had better employ someone else than his horn.

FROM SURREY.

Government officials should take notice of the state of the Yale road. The bridges, especially that crossing the Serpentine river, are worn that a horse in crossing is liable to go through and break his legs; while road itself in many places, especially about the green timber, is nearly impassable from mud. It is a main trunk road, and in as good condition as the municipal authorities are still coming in, especially into new settlement back of Hall's Prairie, where as Beaver Meadows. Mr. Ellison, one of the pioneers of the settlement has gone in with several new immigrants, reports twenty-nine more will soon be on their way out from Wisconsin, his former country, to a better country and more genial climate. Mr. Elliot, formerly of Dakota, has arrived, and pronounces our wheat the equal if not the superior of Dakota wheat, and considers the country under all circumstances as far better than that blizzards and snow somewhere. And still there is no action news is small. Mr. Donald Chisholm and Mr. Panch were around last night feeling the pulse of the people. Mr. Chisholm had better be careful. Lo! there "Trapp" set for him which may prove destruction in a political sense, if he "Punch" it to pieces.

THE ASSIZES.

(Before the Hon. Mr. Justice McCreight.)

WEDNESDAY.

His lordship at 11 o'clock entered the court and took his seat on the bench.

Only fifteen persons were summoned as Grand Jurors. Mr. McCall who represented the Crown quoted the law which requires the Sheriff to summon others.

His lordship—I must fine those who are absent.

Mr. Bole—Well, my lord, the roads in this district are in a fearful condition, and I hope your lordship will take that fact into consideration; I believe every man summoned to the Grand Jury would be here now if the roads were in good repair.

Wm. Campbell of upper Sumas and W. Dockstader of Port Haney claimed exemption as postmasters, and had their claims allowed.

The difficulty of finding in court other persons willing to serve was apparent. Witnesses who were to give evidence before the Grand Jury were asked to serve as Grand Jurors, but after a good deal of whispering and laughing, which appeared quite out of place in a Supreme Court, there was one man wanting and the Sheriff's bailiff was sworn as a Grand Juror.

The underlined were impelled:—Walter Blackie, Chester Chissey, Wm. Elson, Robert Law, Robert M. Thewson, A. R. Howe, Henry Mole, W. D. Purdy, Jas. Rousseau, Murray Thain, G. C. Carman and W. J. Pace. A. R. Howe was elected foreman.

His lordship to the Grand Jury:—GENTLEMEN,—I am glad to see the number of cases are few and of an ordinary nature. In the case of horse stealing it will be your duty to consider whether or not the horse was taken with felonious intent. In the case of the person who is charged with breaking a woman's arm there can be no difficulty in finding a true bill. A man named Patrick O'Connor is charged with obtaining beer under false pretences and with burglary. There can be no difficulty in finding true bills in this case. In the case of the prisoner using firearms the offender should be sent before a petty jury. A man who was drunk at Vancouver went round showing his money and of course he soon found somebody to take it; it will be for you to consider after hearing the witnesses, whether the person accused should or should not be sent for trial. There is only one other case, that in which a man named Gold is the prosecutor. If you believe that the person accused did deliberately set fire to the lumber, it will be your duty to find a true bill. The man who attempts to set a house on fire in the dark is certainly guilty of felonious intent, but a man may be guilty of felonious intent at noon day. It will be your duty in this case to consider carefully whether or not the felonious intent existed in the mind of the person accused at the time he committed to make this fire in the shingles. You are entitled to present any public nuisance or any person who has offended against the law.

An Indian, charged with attempting to commit an indecent assault on a young Indian woman, put in a plea of guilty.

Mr. McCall—I hope your lordship will adjourn the court now (it was then a quarter past twelve o'clock) as I wish to consult with Mr. McTiernan, the Indian agent, and intend to be guided by him in the application I shall make to your lordship.

At half past one o'clock Mr. Bole, who appeared for the Indian prisoner, said—I hope your lordship will now permit me to present evidence in favor of mitigation of punishment.

The Grand Jury entered the court and presented a true bill against Ah Foon; no bill against McCallum charged with horse stealing.

Albert Shannon, charged with stealing at Vancouver, the goods of one Carrie French, was placed in the dock.

Carrie was called and did not appear.

Mr. Moresby, governor of the dock, proved that summoned to attend as a witness had been served on the lady.

Mr. McCall complained to the court of the absence of several witnesses required by the Grand Jury.

His lordship—I have the power to fine and imprison those who are absent and I must do so.

J. J. McDonald was placed in the dock charged with forging the name of James Fagin on the back of a document addressed to Mr. Abbott, the general superintendent of the railroad.

The prisoner was defended by Mr. Atkinson, who applied to have the case adjourned for a day.

The case was adjourned for half an hour, and Ah Foon was charged with stealing the property of Laughlin Stuart and others.

Mr. Bole for the prisoner, put in a plea of guilty and hoped his lordship would at a later hour receive evidence as to character. The prisoner was ordered to stand aside.

J. J. McDonald was again put forward charged with forgery and a petty jury was sworn.

Win. Ross, sworn—He saw prisoner in the shoe shop when he presented the order signed "James Fagin, his mark." When the order was first presented Mr. Fagin's signature was not affixed. Prisoner said, "I'll get Mr. Fagin's signature at once," and went out. The next morning I showed the document to Mr. Fagin and he said, "that is a forgery."

Cross-examined by Mr. Atkinson—He said you not think that style of signature "James Fagin, his mark," rather strange?

Witness—I did. I went to Port Moody and arrested the prisoner, but he slipped away from me. We arrested him the next night about 9 o'clock in the Arlington hotel.

W. L. Fagan, sworn—He is agent for the C. P. R. Company. He does not know of other person of his name employed by the Company. The signature on the document is not his.

Alexander Morgan, sworn—He saw Capt. Peale writing something. Witness does not know what he did write but the prisoner wanted some one to sign his name and witness called Capt. Peale.

Capt. Peale, sworn—The words "James Fagin, his mark," were written by me and the prisoner signed the cross used as the mark.

Frank Devlin, sworn—Is a detective employed by the C. P. R. and arrested the prisoner, who gave the name of John McDougall. Witness told him he was arresting him on the charge of forgery. He said "I suppose I'm guilty. All right." Witness found a check in the prisoner's pocket very like the check passed to Mr. Ross.

Adam Jackson, sworn—In the lock-up prisoner called himself John McDougall.

Mr. Atkinson addressed the jury and assured them that the prisoner had not forged any one's name; the name he signed was James Fagin, and the name of the gentleman who appeared in the witness box was W. L. Fagan. The learned counsel hoped the jury would be merciful as a verdict of guilty might consign the prisoner to the penitentiary for many years.

His lordship, to the jury—Forgery is a name applied to the act which makes a thing appear to be what it is not. The prisoner in Morgan's shop asked Mr. Peale to sign the name James Fagin on the document which he did, but took the precaution to make the prisoner sign—his mark.

(While the judge was charging the jury a cry in court was calling in a loud voice the names of witnesses required by the Grand Jury.)

His lordship after this interruption continued and pointed very clearly to the evidence which left very little doubt of the prisoner's guilt.

In a few minutes the jury handed in a verdict of guilty and recommended the prisoner to mercy.

THURSDAY.

THE QUEEN VS. STOTT.

The prisoner was charged with attempting

to murder one Robert Hannington at Vancouver.

It appeared from the testimony of several witnesses that the prisoner and Hannington were partners, and the prisoner used the pistol to enforce a settlement according to his own notion of justice; but that is a very dangerous practice in a British province and Stott was convicted of intent to do grievous bodily harm.

THE QUEEN VS. WENDALL.

Wendall was charged with stealing \$80 the property of J. D. Preston.

J. D. Preston sworn—He visited several hotels and saloons the night he lost the money. He did not tell at what hour he left the saloon; but he fell asleep on a door step in Cordova street, Vancouver; and when he awoke he found himself in Whites saloon. When he left New Westminster in the morning of the day that preceded the robbery he had \$250 in gold and notes and intended to go east in a few days. The money found on the prisoner when he was arrested was not identified as part of the money lost by Preston. It was the only evidence against the accused was that he drank with Preston before he lost the notes and gold. The jury acquitted the prisoner.

The Grand Jury made no presentment, but reported the lock-up and the jail in excellent order.

FRIDAY.

At 12 o'clock his lordship entered the court and Mr. McCall who represented the crown moved for judgment on the convicted.

Mr. Bole—My lord—The Indian convicted of indecent assault is comparatively a young man, the magistrates at Chilliwack who committed him did not consider the accusation very serious; he was let out on bail, and appeared here in court like a man who believed in his own innocence.

The Indian agent, a man named Nevins, and Wm. Moresby gave the prisoner a very good character. He was sentenced to eighteen months at hard labor.

Ah Foon, who confessed that he was guilty of larceny was sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary.

Albert Shannon, convicted of stealing a pair of gloves the property of a fast woman who resides at Vancouver.

Mr. Moresby sworn—The prisoner was committed in July and behaved very well in prison. He was sentenced to six months at hard labor.

O'Connor, guilty of obtaining beer under false pretences.

Mr. Bole and Capt. Pittendrigth stated that the prisoner served in the British army in India and left the service with an excellent character. He was sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary.

Martin Nelson, guilty of assault on an Indian woman.

Mr. Moresby, sworn—I can not say that he is a man of good character, but I do not know that he has been convicted of any offence.

The Indian agent, sworn—The day before this assault was committed he saw the woman and her eyes were then blackened. The prisoner was sentenced to six months at hard labor.

J. J. McDonald, convicted of forgery was sentenced to five years in the Penitentiary.

Stott, convicted of using a pistol to enforce the payment of a debt at Vancouver.

His lordship—The attempt at shooting Hannington was deliberate, and the sentence of the court is—twelve years at hard labor.

This terminated the proceedings.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

France has failed to secure any allies in its Egyptian policy.

The Limerick dock laborers have struck for reduced hours of labor.

Twenty-seven Spanish revolutionaries have been sent to jail at hard labor.

Paul de Cassagnac has abandoned the Bonapartist cause in France.

The Russian Finance Ministry has ordered the issue of 125,000,000 paper roubles.

Gen. Kaulbars states that the Czar has approved of his advice in favour of a military occupation of Bulgaria.

The *Republique Francaise* has a despatch from Vienna stating that 12 Russian men-of-war have left Sebastopol for Varna.

Dr. Fontaine, of Paris, was killed recently while experimenting with a hydraulic invention for the production of compressed air.

The returns of the municipal elections, held throughout England and Wales, recently, show Conservative gains of 89, and Liberal gains of 78.

Heavy storms are prevailing throughout Scotland. In Edinburgh the gable of a new building was overthrown and three workmen killed and five injured.

Prospects for the laborers in Germany during the coming winter are gloomy. Dismissals of workmen and reductions of wages are announced in various quarters of the capital.

Western Zealand will form a new Republic. Eastern Zealand will be reserved for the Zulus. The Boer protection over the latter will be abolished, and a British one substituted if the natives desire it.

An address to Prince Alexander deploring that the Sobranje is forbidden to re-elect him to the throne is being largely signed by members of the Sobranje in spite of the Government's efforts to discourage them.

Pasture has informed the Academy of Science that he has treated during the past year 2,490 persons who had been bitten by animals, and that out of this number only ten had died. 1,725 of the patients were French.

The Academy of Sciences proposes an international conference at Paris next spring to make arrangements for the making of a photographic map of the heavens simultaneously at twelve stations in different quarters of the globe.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's report to the Cabinet with reference to the condition of Ireland shows that there has been a cessation of outrages, that tenants are paying their rents under the landlords' reduction, and that the prospects are good for a peaceful winter.

The Russian Consular officials, with the help of sailors from the Russian men-of-war, tore down a number of placards which had been posted in Varna by order of the Bulgarian Government. The Russian Consul threatened to land troops if the authorities attempted to prevent the removal of the placards.

The *Novosti* says: Certain western powers have contributed to make the Regents of Bulgaria doubt the threats of Russia to take energetic action. It depends upon Europe whether Russia crosses the Rubicon. The *Novosti* says that after Gen. Kaulbars departs from Bulgaria practical measures will be taken to enable Russian men-of-war to execute their mission not only at Varna but in Bulgarian ports generally.

The Vienna police so far have been baffled in their efforts to penetrate to the centre of the Anarchist plottings. Their failure is due to the fact that the conspirators are divided into groups of four persons each who do not know the members of the other groups. The source of Anarchist pamphlets has been traced to Paris, and of arms and dynamite to London. In consequence of the threat to attack the chief police station all the entrances and underground rooms of that building are guarded.

The court's decision in favor of Sexton was received with enthusiasm in the court room, at Belfast. On the result being made known to the crowd outside they immediately commenced to stone the building. Rioting began on Carrick Hill during the night. No police were near when the outbreak occurred; but they appeared later and dispersed the

opposition mob. Many of the rioters were struck by stones and badly hurt. The greatest excitement was caused by the disturbance, and the feeling has not abated.

The Czar has sent the following despatch to Gen. Kaulbars: "Leave at the first case occurring of a Russian subject being molested. A consul, unarmed, is to witness the ceremony of the lowering of the flag, for which the Bulgarian Government will be asked to give the signal by a gunfire. If they refuse, let the caissons fire a volley of musketry, then let the flag be lowered three times. At the last time let it be folded and handed to General Kaulbars by his secretary when all will enter carriages and go to Varna wearing medals. When General Kaulbars and all the Russian consuls leave Varna, Russia will occupy Bulgaria with two divisions, and order new elections, the troops remaining until a new price has been chosen."

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* says the statement in yesterday's *Official Messenger* containing Gen. Kaulbars's reply to the Bulgarian Government that he would quit Bulgaria if another Russian was molested, indicates the temper of Russia. The *Journal* continues:—The moderation thus far shown by Russia because of an aversion to render the Bulgarians responsible for their rulers' misdeeds has inspired the regents with hopes for its continuance. They must be made to understand, however, that they cannot persevere in their present course. By the liberation of the Russian officers they have satisfied one of Gen. Kaulbars's essential demands, and Gen. Kaulbars's counsel may perhaps induce the regents to understand the situation and act in the interest of their country.

LORD DUDLEY'S HABIT OF THINKING ALOUD.

Some years before his last illness Lord Dudley was the guest of the late Mrs. Cunliffe. Mrs. Cunliffe was aunt by marriage to the beautiful daughters of Sir Richard Brooke. On coming into the room Lord Dudley asked at once after the lovely Miss Brooke, the present Lady Meath, who during the previous season had taken all hearts by storm. Mrs. Cunliffe answered: "I suppose you mean Harriett. She is now at home, but Mary, her sister, is with me this year in her place, and among ourselves we think Mary, though her beauty is of a different kind, quite as handsome as Harriett." "I dare say," retorted Lord Dudley, in a regular fume, "that is always the way with you women; if there is one pretty girl among a lot of sisters you will try to poke the rest of them down our throats over her back."

Mrs. Cunliffe, being an old friend and well aware of the Dudley eccentricities, was not much moved by this somewhat rough contradiction, observing only, "Well, it is nothing to me, Lord Dudley, but that is our opinion; agree with it or not, as you please, and now we had better go to dinner."

To dinner they went, and Lord Dudley, sitting opposite the lady, very soon began to talk to himself. "Confound the old jade, I almost think that she is right after all; damn the old hag, she is, indeed."

"What are you talking about, Lord Dudley?" was the not unnatural inquiry. "Well, Mrs. Cunliffe, you see it had just passed through my mind that your opinion as to Miss Brooke's beauty is quite justified, and I suppose I have been saying to myself how thoroughly I agree with you." After that, of course there was nothing to be done except to stop that sort of conversation as soon as possible.—"Court Journal."

TRY IT.

Two of the most troublesome complaints to relieve are asthma and whooping cough, but Hager's Pectoral Balsam seldom fails, either in those or other prevailing throat and lung troubles. All dealers in medicine have this remedy for sale.

THERE ARE CHEAP PANACEAS for various human ailments continually cropping up. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure has no affinity with any of these. Unlike them, the article is derived from the purest sources, is prepared with the utmost chemical skill, and is a genuine remedy and not a palliative for Biliouness, Constipation, Kidney troubles, impurity of the blood, and female complaints.

Pope & Bileau, druggists, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, write: "We have never sold any medicine that gives such satisfaction to the consumer and pleasure to the seller as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. We can refer you to numbers that have used it for diphtheria with entire satisfaction and success."

A RADICAL CHANGE.

Daniel Sullivan, of Malcom, Ont., takes pleasure in recommending Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia. It cured him after years of suffering. From being a sceptic he is now a confirmed believer in that medicine.

Mr. R. C. Winlow, Toronto, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery is a valuable medicine to all who are troubled with indigestion. I tried a bottle of it after suffering for some ten years, and the results are certainly beyond my expectations. It assists digestion wonderfully. I digest my food with no apparent effort, and am now entirely free from that sensation, which every dyspeptic well knows, of unpleasant fullness after each meal."

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.

FOR SALE!

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

Apply to P. S. HAMILTON, Murray Street, Port Moody.

AGENTS WANTED.

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

PIONEER Boot and Shoe Store

QUEEN STREET, PORT MOODY, B. C.

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

LOUI TROMMER

OF GAZETTE OFFICE.

Cowderoy & Taylor, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN General Merchandise Clarke St., Port Moody, HAVE RECEIVED A COMPLETE AND SELECT STOCK OF GROCERIES & SUNDRY OTHER GOODS, Which They now Offer For Sale at Low Rates. Port Moody, 12th Nov., 1886.

ELGIN HOUSE! Port Moody, B. C.

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

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

The Table is equal to the best on the Mainland.

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

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

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

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

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, PORT MOODY.

R. B. KELLY, - - - Proprietor

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

RARE CHANCE.

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.

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

For further particulars apply to S. W. LEHMAN, Port Moody.

OF GAZETTE OFFICE.

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, NOVEMBER 13, 1886
IS THE CZAR ABOUT TO STRIKE?

The despatch of Russian warships to Bulgaria's chief seaport, Varna, is hailed by a Russian newspaper as the beginning of the end. This, indeed, it would be if the threat of bombarding the town or of landing sailors should be executed. Such a violation of Bulgaria's right of self-government and of the treaty rights of her Turkish suzerain would convince Austria that the time for remonstrance had gone by, and that armed intervention had become indispensable. If Austria moves, most of the other great powers will have to take sides in the contest, and therefore, it is probable that the first shot fired at Varna will set not only the Balkan region, but all Europe in a blaze. The appearance of Russian cruisers at Varna was simultaneous with the convocation of the Sobranje or National Assembly at Tirnova. The evident purpose of the naval demonstration was to favor an uprising which should give Russia's partisans possession of the town. A telegram from Sofia, dated the 10th inst., states that the Russian fleet has been proclaimed in that city on the ground that the Russian Envoy, Gen. Kaulbars, has arranged to take advantage of the absence of the leaders of the patriotic party to overthrow the provisional Government. The firmness displayed by the Regents in the face of such proofs of the Czar's purpose is amazing, when we call to mind how recently Bulgaria was sunk in abject servitude. To Americans this spectacle is peculiarly welcome, for it is well known that many of the most influential men in the patriotic party are graduates of Roberts College on the Bosphorus, an institution founded by an American citizen and presided over by an American scholar, the Rev. Dr. Washburn. It is the teachings of American history that are now bearing fruit in the unflinching spirit of the assembly at Tirnova. According to a telegram from Constantinople, the Porte, which had already disavowed the imputed co-operation of its envoy with Kaulbars, has requested Russia to explain the presence of her war vessels at Varna. If Sir William White can give the voice of England the weight it had ten years ago, the remonstrance will be emphasized by the despatch of Turkish ironclads to the Bulgarian seaport. That the present British Government will be disposed to offer a vigorous resistance to the Czar's coercive programme may be inferred from the resolution passed by the recent Conservative Conference at Bradford to adhere unswervingly to the Eastern policy of Beaconsfield. It is hard to see how even Mr. Gladstone, though he has sometimes seemed to regard Muscovite aggression with sympathy, could fail to sanction a defence of Bulgarian independence, which he was the first to advocate. In fact, the Czar has not himself so flagrantly in the wrong by all of his proceedings in the Balkans as he is by the abduction of Prince Alexander, which British public sentiment is, for the first time since the Crimean war, universally and strongly aroused against him. The bombardment or occupation of Varna by a Russian naval force would excite such a storm of wrath and indignation at Budapest and at Vienna that Count Kalnoky would have either to obey the people's fiat or give place to a more faithful representative of Hungarian interests. Had he cordially approved of the pledge given by Herr Tisza to the Hungarian Diet that the Czar should not be suffered to coerce Bulgaria, he would already have protested against the Varna demonstration. But any further shuffling upon his part at this juncture will be followed by a vehement demand for his removal, which is the more certain to be heeded because Bismarck has no reason to befriend him. His supersession by a statesman of the Andrássy type would involve measures so distinctly committing Austria to an inflexible support of the Bulgarians, that England would hesitate no longer to place herself on the same side. Then they who imagine that Turkish Pashas, however corrupt they may be, would venture to betray the outwork of Constantinople, would be quickly undeceived, and the whole web of intrigue which Russia has been spinning for the last twelve months in southeastern Europe would be rent asunder.—N. Y. Sun.

INITIATION EXTRAORDINARY. I believe I violate no obligation of the fraternity when I relate the genuine facts in relation to the Masonic initiation which took place during the earthquake. I am a Free Mason, and far be it from me to expose any of the sacred secrets of the craft. We were working the third or fourth Twombly, a respectable young man in the hardware business. Garbled accounts are in the papers saying that the young man ran into the streets with a cable around his waist, when every good Mason knows that in the third degree it would be a hawser and located under his arms. Twombly was very nervous, and at 9 o'clock p.m., sharp, he was lifted off the goat in a fainting condition. The saddle had just been removed from the goat and the gong had sounded for the twenty-four workmen to array the candidate for the candidate to leap over their gleaming blades. The rising sun and the setting moon were in their proper places and the bonytooth was about to sound low twelve, when an ominous rumbling was heard, and Twombly whispered to the blood-red janitory on his right: "Boys, go light. I am naturally nervous. It is late, and if you can omit any of the ritual, I want to get home. My wife will worry."

The cannon balls were rolled over the floor and the bass drum dropped over his head, while the worshipful arose, sword in hand, when the floor shook and several windows were broken. "See here," said Twombly, "give me the rest next week. I want to see a man. I don't go to a cent on style. This Masonry is a big thing, but I ain't no hog. I have got enough for this time."

The boys did not know what was going on, but determined to work the whole degree, and called for the tiler to come in with the bowl of blood. The candidate was lifted up and placed on the trapeze, ready to be fired down the room, when the great lights went out, the chimney came down through the roof, the floor opened, and the earthquake was upon us. Twombly gave a yell of terror and dived headlong out of a window. When he struck the street several chimneys struck it at the same time, and the ground opened at his feet. He ran down the middle of the roadway yelling like a lion, and to every one who asked him what was the matter he replied that the Masons had been working the third degree. He has lucid intervals when he can do up stovepipe, and jerks hardware around as well as usual; but he sincerely believes that the whole terrible racket was a part of his initiation. If a customer comes into his shop and alludes to the earthquake, he will turn pale and whisper: "By George! I was the man they were working it on."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

A CURE FOR CROUP. It is a valuable fact for mothers to know that there is no better or more certain remedy for croup than Haggard's Yellow Oil used internally and externally. This handy household remedy may be had of any druggist. C. A. Livingstone, Plattville, Ont., says: I have had much pleasure in recommending Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, from having used it myself, and having sold it for some time. In my own case I will say for it that it is the best preparation I have ever tried for rheumatism.

MISCELLANEOUS
The Bulgarian Government has ordered that the Russian language shall no longer be taught in the public schools of Bulgaria, but that the German language shall be taught instead.

The Dortmund Tribunal has sentenced Herr Lensing, editor of the *Freemason* to six months' imprisonment for publishing an article attacking Prince Bismarck on his social and religious policies. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chief Secretary for Ireland, in a speech at Fairford said that visitors to Ireland should not believe more than half of what they heard or saw. He declined to indicate the Irish policy of the Government.

The warm summer and early fall in California interfered seriously with salmon fishing in the Sacramento River. The fish seemed too languid to bite, and sought the deep, still holes, where they lay on the bottom and died in large numbers. A correspondent writes that in a gambling saloon in Moscow the walls and ceiling were covered with paper on which stars were stamped. Among the stars in the ceiling holes were cut, and a man lying on the floor in the room above, saw the hands of those playing cards and telegraphed them, by means of wires connected with his shoes, to his confederate.

A witness in a lawsuit in Portland, Me., was considerably shocked the other day to learn that there are places where profane swearing is discouraged. He was testifying in regard to an overflow of water, and said: "If I do brack hadn't been dare der, whole alloy would haf caved in." The Judge checked the laughter that followed, and fined the witness \$25 for contempt of court.

Fifteen years ago the buffalo ranges of Kansas and Colorado were covered with thousands of these animals. The other day a party went out from Denver, and after a week's hunting managed to kill three from a herd of twenty-nine that they found in Lost Park. It is said that there are not more than 2,000 buffaloes now in existence. Systematic slaughter has produced this shameful result.

A large factory of Breslau required a chimney 54 feet in height. Instead of constructing the chimney with bricks, as usual, a large number of solid blocks of paper firmly compressed were made, and the blocks were placed carefully one on top of the other and joined together with a special cement. The chimney is non-inflammable, is very elastic, and is by the nature of the material quite secure from lightning, which so often plays such sad havoc with the more ordinary sort of factory chimney.

East African advisers say that the King of Inhambane twice repulsed the King of Mozambique at the head of 30,000 men, and in the third attack the latter was defeated by 16,000 Portuguese and natives under the command of the Governor of Mozambique assisted by European military and naval operations with the object of driving the insurgents from the district. The Government is hastening preparations for an expeditionary force, and has instructed the Governor of Mozambique to purchase rifles at markets along the coast.

Sister Baptista of St. Joseph's Hospital, in Philadelphia, has charge of the ward devoted to the treatment of drunkards, and her success with that class of patients is said to be remarkable. She has effected some notable cures, but there is one man she can't cure. He is over 60 years of age, has retired from business with some \$20,000, and has for years been a regular patient of Sister Baptista. The whiskey habit is chronic with him, but as he has no immediate relatives or friends to nurse or care for him when he breaks down from excessive drink, he is received at the hospital whenever he applies, which is at frequent intervals.

A Chinaman, on his way from Lewiston to China, carrying the bones of his brother carefully packed in a valise, stopped at Portland, Ore., for a day or two to visit friends. On his way to the steamer the valise was stolen, and the grief and indignation of the pious Chinaman were intense. He was about to offer a reward of \$100 for the recovery of the bones, but his wiser friend said that it was not worth while, for the thief would certainly drop the valise as soon as its contents were known. This was good advice, for the valise was found, greatly to the owner's delight. The thief had evidently broken it open, pulled out the skull of the dead Celestial, and then dropped it and departed.

The sale of the comparatively few effects of the notorious Cora Pearl left behind her realized the sum of \$4,400, which was considerably more than they were intrinsically worth. Many of the more personal of her belongings sold at prices far beyond their value. A parcel of broken jars fetched \$45, eighty volumes of soiled French novels \$60, a portrait of Cora Pearl herself on horseback \$75, while a necklace of artificial pearls, worth at the most a couple of shillings, was knocked down until a sum of \$7 had been bid for it. It was bought by a lady, who subsequently shared the pearls with several of her fair friends who wished for a souvenir of the late Miss Crouch.

One of Maine's many cranks is Elias Gove of Lewiston, who thinks that he is the Saviour. He is over 60, has long white hair and beard, wears a long coat and cape of bright red, a tall white hat with a broad white band and flowing ends, white trousers, and incoasies. He also carries a white umbrella and a very gorgeous horse blanket for cold weather. He makes an occasional dime by selling his photograph, on the back of which is this inscription: "Elias Gove, Emanuel the Prince of Peace, Jesus Christ, who baptized himself with the aid of the Holy Ghost, and is the son of Dorothy Jane Gove, who translated his spirit from God."

A lady who took exception to her husband's habitual wakefulness is credited with the invention of a mechanical device that it is promised shall do more to induce sleep than all that opiates, choral hydrates, and even raw onions have ever done. The device is a long S-shaped, and is made of thin rubber, with a pad on one of its inner curves. At one end is a soft leather strap; at the other, its curve forms a handle. In use, the left hand pulls down the strap; after the instrument is placed on the neck, and the right hand laid on the handle, the pad which rests on the carotid artery, so as to diminish the flow of blood to the brain. During sleep, the brain is comparatively bloodless. A rush of blood to the brain creates insomnia. It was not remorse so much as an excess of blood in his head that kept the Thane of Cawdor awake. The "somnolizer" keeps back the blood and sleep ensues naturally. A prominent lady living on Washington boulevard went to a closet the other day to get a dress. The closet was as dark as the closets usually are, and the lady, as might be supposed, struck a match. As she opened the door she saw the glaring eyes of that hideous animal with which the mouse-dropping, the blazing match into a bundle of clothes, she hastily closed the door and began to scream. She could tell by the cracking of the flames and the smoke which was pouring out of the keyhole in the door that her silks and satins were ablaze; but the loss of these garments was not to be mourned after such a narrow escape from the teeth of the ferocious rodent. It was the fear that the house would burn down that caused the lady to scream, but, as good fortune would have it, the head of the house appeared upon the scene just in time to prevent the flames from spreading beyond the closet. The lady lost her winter wraps and autumn bonnets, but, thanks to a pine door, she escaped the fangs of the mouse.—Chicago Herald.

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

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

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

HER CHERRY LIPS. He threw his right arm Round her delicate waist, And stole from her lips Just a very slight taste Of what seemed to be A red-colored paste.

WORTH REMEMBERING. There is probably no better relaxing remedy for stiff joints, contracted muscles and painful congestion, than Haggard's Yellow Oil. It cured Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont., who was afflicted for years with contraction of the bronchial pipes and tightness of the chest. It is the great remedy for internal or external pain.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Holloway's Pills.—No Mystery.—Whenever the blood is impure or the general health is impaired the human body is predisposed to attacks of any prevailing epidemic. The first indications of faulty action, the first sensations of deranged or diminished power, should be rectified by these purifying Pills, which will cleanse all corrupt and reduce all erring functions to order. These Pills counteract the subtle poisons in decaying animal or vegetable matter, and remove all tendency to bowel complaints, biliousness, and a host of annoying symptoms arising from foul stomachs. The fruit season is especially prone to produce irritation of the bowels and disorders of the digestive organs; and both of which dangerous conditions can be completely removed by Holloway's corrective medicines.

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

(ESTABLISHED 1862.) Fred. Eickhoff GENERAL DEALER IN GROCERIES PROVISIONS, Dry Goods CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c. Of First-Class Quality AND AT Moderate Rates. Corner of Front and Begbie Streets, NEW WESTMINSTER.

CITY BAKERY, Next door to Conn's, CLARKE STREET, - PORT MOODY. FRESH BREAD Pies, Cakes, &c., kept constantly on hand, at the lowest CASH PRICES. JAMES KIMBLE, Prop.

FIRST-CLASS Shingles FOR SALE. The undersigned has on hand a large quantity of the VERY BEST Cedar Shingles, which he will sell in lots to suit, at prices never before heard of in British Columbia. Send for prices before purchasing elsewhere. Address all orders to WM. F. PETERS, or GAZETTE OFFICE, Port Moody.

ILL-FITTING BOOTS AND SHOES CAUSE CORNS. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

F. CRAKE, WATCHMAKER, 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!

CHARGES REASONABLE. Watches sent by mail or express attended to at once. LICENSE TO CUT TIMBER

To HON. THOS. WHITE, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, OTTAWA. I hereby apply for a license to cut timber on a certain tract of land situated on the shores of Lake Harrison, and containing about (800) eight hundred acres, according to a map or plan deposited with the Dominion Timber Inspector of this Province. JOHN R. BROWN, Harrison Hot Springs, Oct. 1, 1886.

SHINGLES, SHINGLES! Five hundred thousand shingles for sale, at prices never before heard of in British Columbia. Send for prices before purchasing elsewhere. Address all orders to WM. F. PETERS, Port Moody, B. C. 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. Cowdery'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.

A FULL SET OF BAR FIXTURES FOR SALE. CHEAP FOR CASH. Formerly used in our Saloon at Yale. GEORGE MCCOSKERY, Elgin House, Port Moody.

NOTICE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase about 100 acres of land more or less, situated in New Westminster District "Group One" and described as follows:—Commencing at a point on the Shore Line of Deep Cove on the northern boundary of lot 543 about 15 chains east of the north-west corner of lot 543, thence west about 15 chains, thence south about 40 chains, thence west about 20 chains, thence north about 60 chains, thence east about 40 chains, thence following meanderings of shore line to point of commencement. H. J. A. BURNETT, Port Moody, B. C., Sept. 7th, 1886.

THE WEEK: A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY AND LITERATURE. Published every Thursday, at \$3.00 per Annum. Independent in Politics, THE WEEK appears by a comprehensive Table of Contents to the different tastes which exist within the circle of a cultured home.

An average of fifteen short, crisp Editorials is given in each number upon Canadian, American, and English Politics and Literature. Amongst the regular contributors is PROFESSOR GOLDWYN SMITH; and a distinguished public man in London has kindly undertaken to supply regularly an English Letter. Paris and Washington Letters will appear at regular intervals. In addition there are special contributions from some of the ablest writers in the Dominion and the United States.

THE WEEK is one of the most influential journals in Canada.—*Truth, London, Eng.* "I take only one English weekly paper, *The Spectator*, and one Canadian, *The Week*, and as a rule I should be puzzled to say which I should miss most."—*From a letter by Thomas Hughes, author of "Tom Brown's School Days."* JOHN R. TAYLOR, 885 15th St. N. W.

CURE FOR ALL.
This Great Household Medicine ranks among the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the Blood and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEY and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are constantly recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are equally efficacious in all ailments incident to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the World. For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is an infallible remedy. It effectually cures the neck and chest, as well as the lungs (Cures SO THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, and even ASTHMA. For Glands, Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, GOUT, RHEUMATISM.

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, never before known to fail. The Pills and Ointment are sold only at 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON. And are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in a most every language. The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa, Quebec, and throughout the British Possessions, and the American Continent, etc., etc., to be prosecuted.

P. S. HAMILTON, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND CONVEYANCER, Murray Street, - Port Moody. BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE. Every section of Port Moody, All 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 exceeding value. Also, Farm Lands of superior quality on favorable terms, in New Westminster District. Carefully prepared Maps and Plans, exhibited, and the fullest information furnished, at Mr. Hamilton's office.

ENTERPRISE. To Brickmakers, Wood Manufacturers, and others. ON BOWEN ISLAND, ONE OF THE most beautiful spots in the Province, there are inexhaustible beds of clay, adapted for the manufacture of brick, mill, and any quantity of fuel to burn bricks. For a Woolen Mill the Island is well adapted; the streams are constant throughout the year, and there is plenty of power to drive machinery. The harbor is excellent and land-locked, so that no wind has any effect on shipping lying in the harbor. For particulars apply at m22 THIS OFFICE.

Brick Clay for Sale. FOR SALE—FIVE ACRES OF FIRST class brick clay land, adjacent to the Railway, about two miles from Port Moody. Sample and information can be obtained from A. R. HOWSE, Real Estate Broker, Port Moody. Subdivision of Lot 23, PORT MOODY. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. The all installments on Lots on the above named property, must be paid in strict conformity with the stipulations, or the payments will be cancelled, and the payments already made, forfeited. New Westminster, Sept. 11, 1885.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That all persons are forbidden to purchase from any person or persons any lot, or interest in that certain now owned, occupied by the undersigned and family, lying in the waters of Port Moody. T. B. SPENCE, Port Moody, B. C., April 17th, 1886.

PARTNERSHIP. I HAVE TAKEN ANGUS McLEOD into partnership in the business carried on at the Pacific Hotel, Clarke Street, Port Moody. The firm name in future will be Taylor & McLeod. JOHN R. TAYLOR, 885 15th St. N. W.