—THE—
t Moody Gazette.
PUBLISHED
ERY SATURDAY.
SUBSCRIPTION BY POST,
DOLLARS PER ANNUM
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.
mmunications addressed to
F. B. LOGAN,
Port Moody.
e GUARDIAN Office, New Westminwill receive prompt attention.

A. CLARKE
PORT MOODY.
EAL ESTATE
FICE—CLARKE STREET.

WOODS & TURNER,
ND SURVEYORS
eal Estate Agents,
yancers & Accountants.
T MOODY LOTS
FOR SALE
ONEY TO LOAN.
BIA ST., NEW WESTMINSTER.

UGLAS & DEIGHTON.
les & Harness-makers
Article in their Line
Always in Stock.
TRADE SUPPLIED.
St - YALE B. C.

E. E. RAND
RAND BROS.,
Estate Brokers,
CONVEYANCERS,
RANCE AGENTS, &c
OPERTY PROPERTY A SPECIALTY.
mbia St., Opposite Postoffice,
New WESTMINSTER, B. C.

ort Moody
INGLE MILL
FORGET TO GO TO THE PORT
dy Shingle Mill, where the best
can be had at the lowest prices.
or retail.
kept constantly on hand.
JOHN B. TIFFIN.

TISH COLUMBIA
ARKET
URRAY STREET,
RT MOODY.
—o—
olkenburgh Bros.
constantly on hand a
first-class stock of
EATS
—AND—
ETABLES!
—o—
HIPS AND PRIVATE FAM-
SUPPLIED ON SHORT
NOTICE.

LES & CO.
ANT THE VALUE OF YOUR
to Fales & Co. for
URE,
BEDDING,
BED-ROOM SETS,
PICTURES,
CROCKERY,
are, Groceries,
OOTS & SHOES,
CABINET-WORK,
UPHOLSTERING,
PAINTING, &c.
aking a Specialty.
Port Moody.

# Port Moody Gazette.

VOL. 2. PORT MOODY, B. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1885. NO. 28.

## MRS. JOSEPH PORTER.

(Continued.)

"I must bespeak sitting next you on the night," resumed Mrs. Porter; "and then, if our dear young friend here, should be at all wrong, you will be able to enlighten me. I shall be so interested."

"I am sure I shall be most happy to give you any assistance in my power."

"Mind it's a bargain."

"Certainly."

"I don't know how it is," said Mrs. Gattleton to her daughters, as they were sitting round the fire in the evening, looking over their parts, "but I really very much wish Mrs. Joseph Porter wasn't coming on Thursday. I am sure she's scheming something."

"She can't make *us* ridiculous, however," observed Mr. Sempronius Gattleton, haughtily.

The long looked-for Thursday arrived in due course, and brought with it, as Mr. Gattleton, senior, philosophically observed, "no disappointments to speak of." True, it was yet a matter of doubt whether Cassio would be enabled to get into the dress which had been sent for him from the masquerade warehouse. It was equally uncertain whether the principal female singer would be sufficiently recovered from the influenza to make her appearance; Mr. Harleigh, the Masaniello of the night, was hoarse, and rather unwell, in consequence of the great quantity of lemon and sugar-candy he had eaten to improve his voice; and two flutes an' a violoncello had pleaded severe colds. What of that? the audience were all coming. Everybody knew his part; the dresses were covered with tinsel and spangles; the white plumes looked beautiful; Mr. Evans had practiced falling until he was bruised from head to foot and quite perfect; Iago was sure that in the stabbing scene, he should make "a decided hit." A self-taught deaf gentleman, who had kindly offered to bring his flute, would be a most valuable addition to the orchestra; Miss Jenkins's talent for the piano was too well known to be doubted for an instant; Mr Cape had practiced the violin accompaniment with her, frequently; and Mr. Brown, who had kindly undertaken, as a few hours' notice, to bring his violoncello, would no doubt, manage extremely well.

Seven o'clock came, and so did the audience; all the rank and fashion of Clapham and its vicinity was fast filling the theater. There were the Smiths, the Gubbinses, the Nixons, the Dixons, the Hicksons, people with all sorts of names, two aldermen, a sheriff in perspective, Sir Thomas Glumper (who had been knighted in the last reign for carrying up an address on somebody's escaping from nothing); and last, not least, there were Mrs. Joseph Porter and Uncle Tom, seated in the center of the third row from the stage; Mrs. P. amusing Uncle Tom with all sorts of stories, and Uncle Tom amusing every one else by laughing most immoderately.

Ting, ting, ting! went the prompter's bell at eight o'clock precisely, and dash went the orchestra into the overture to "The Men of Prometheus." The pianoforte player hammered away with laudable perseverance; and the violoncello, which struck it at intervals, "sounded very well, considering." The unfortunate individual, however, who had undertaken to play the flute accompaniment "at sight," found, from fatal experience, the perfect truth of the old adage "out of sight, out of mind;" for being very near sighted, and being placed at a considerable distance from his music-book, all he had an opportunity of doing was to play a bar now and then in the wrong place, and put the other performers out. It is, however, but justice to Mr. Brown to say that he did this to admiration. The overture, in fact, was not unlike a race between the different instruments; the piano came in first by several bars, and the violoncello next, quite distancing the poor flute; for the deaf gentleman *too-too'd* away quite unconscious that he was at all wrong, until apprised by the applause of the audience, that the overture was concluded. A considerable bustle and shuffling of feet was then heard upon the stage, accompanied by whispers of "Here's a pretty go!—what's to be done?" etc. The audience applauded again, by way of raising the spirits of the performers; and then Mr. Sempronius desired the prompter, in a very audible voice, to "clear the stage, and ring up."

Ting, ting, ting! went the bell again. Everybody sat down; the curtain shook; rose sufficiently high to display several pair of yellow boots paddling about; and there remained.

Ting, ting, ting, went the bell again. The curtain was violently convulsed, but rose no higher; the audience tittered Mrs. Porter looked at Uncle Tom: Uncle Tom looked at everybody, rubbing his hands, and laughing with perfect rapture. After as much ringing with the little bell as a muffin-boy would make in going down a tolerably long street, and a vast deal of whispering, hammering, and calling for nails and cord, the curtain at length rose, and discovered Mr. Sempronius Gattleton, *solus* and decked for Othello. After three distinct rounds of applause, during which Mr. Sempronius applied his right hand to his left breast, and bowed in the most improved manner advanced, and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen—I assure you it is with sincere regret, that I regret to be compelled to inform you, that Iago who was to have played Mr. Wilson—I beg your pardon, Ladies and Gentlemen, but I am naturally somewhat agitated (applause)—I mean Mr. Wilson, who was to have played Iago, is—that is, has been—or in other words, Ladies and Gentlemen, the fact is, that I have just received a note, in which I am informed that Iago is unavoidably detained at the Post-Office this evening. Under these circumstances, I trust—a—a—amateur performance—a—another gentleman undertaken to read the part—requests indulgence for a short time—courtesy and kindness of a British audience." Overwhelming applause. Exit Mr. Sempronius Gattleton, and curtain falls.

The audience were of course, exceedingly good humored; the whole business was a joke; and accordingly they waited for an hour with the utmost patience, being enlivened by an interlude of rout cakes and lemonade. It appeared by Mr. Sempronius's subsequent explanation, that the delay would not have been so great, had it not so happened that when the substitute Iago had finished dressing, and just as the play was on the point of commencing, the original Iago unexpectedly arrived. The former was therefore compelled to undress, and the latter to dress for his part, which, as he found some difficulty in getting into his clothes; occupied no inconsiderable time. At last, the tragedy began in earnest. It went off well enough, until the third scene of the first act, in which Othello addresses the Senate; the only remarkably circumstance being, that as Iago could not get on any of the stage boots, in consequence of his feet being violently swelled with the heat and excitement, he was under the necessity of playing the part in a pair of Wellingtons, which contrasted rather oddly with his richly embroidered pantaloons. When Othello started with his address to the Senate (whose dignity was represented by, the Duke, a carpenter, two men engaged on the recommendation of the gardener, and a boy), Mrs Porter found the opportunity she so anxiously sought.

Mr. Sempronius proceeded:

"Most potent, grave, and reverend signiors,
My very noble and approv'd good masters,
That I have ta'en away this old man's daughter,
It is most true;—rude am I in my speech——'"

"Is that right?" whispered Mrs. Porter to Uncle Tom.

"No."

"Tell him so, then."

"I will. Sem!" called out Uncle Tom, 'that's wrong, my boy."

'What's wrong, Uncle?" demanded Othello, quite forgetting the dignity of the situation.

"You've left out something. 'True I have married——'"

"Oh, ah!" said Mr. Sempronius, endeavoring to hide his confusion as much and as ineffectually as the audience attempted to conceal their half-suppressed tittering, by coughing with extraordinary violence—

——'true I have married her;—
The very head and front of my offending
Hath this extent; no more.'

(*Aside*) Why don't you prompt, father?"

'Because I've mislaid my spectacles," said poor Mr. Gattleton, almost dead with the heat and bustle.

"There, now it's 'rude am I,'" said Uncle Tom.

"Yes, I know it is," returned the unfortunate manager, proceeding with his part.

It would be useless and tiresome to quote the number of instances in which Uncle Tom, now completely in his element, and instigated by the mischievous Mrs Porter, corrected the mistakes of the performers; suffice it to say, that having mounted his hobby, nothing could induce him to dismount; so, during the whole remainder of the play, he performed a kind of running accompaniment, by muttering everybody's part as it was being delivered, in an undertone. The audience were highly amused, Mrs. Porter delighted, the performers embarrassed; Uncle Tom never was better pleased in all his life; and Uncle Tom's nephews and nieces had never, although the declared heirs to his large property, so heartily wished him gathered to his fathers as on that memorable occasion.

Several other minor causes, too, united to damp the ardor of the *dramatis personoe*. None of the performers could walk in the tights, or move their arms in their jackets; the pantaloons were too small, the boots too large, and the swords of all shapes and sizes. Mr. Evans, naturally too tall for scenery, wore a black velvet hat with immense white plumes, the glory of which was lost in "the flies;" and the only other inconvenience of which was that when it was off his head he could not put it on, and when it was on he could not take it off. Notwithstanding all his practice, too, he fell with his head and shoulders as neatly through one of the side scenes, as a harlequin would jump through a panel in a Christmas pantomime. The pianoforte player, overpowered by the extreme heat of the room, fainted away at the commencement of the entertainments, leaving the music of "Masaniello" to the flute and violoncello. The orchestra complained that Mr. Harleigh put them out, and Mr. Harleigh declare that the orchestra prevented his singing a note. The fishermen, who were hired for the occasion, revolted to the very life, positively refusing to play without an increased allowance of spirits; and, their demand being complied with, getting drunk in the eruption scene as naturally as possible. The red fire, which was burned at the conclusion of the second act not only nearly suffocated the audience, but nearly set the house on fire into the bargain; and as it was the remainder of the piece was acted in a thick fog

In short, the whole affair was, as Mrs. Joseph Porter triumphantly told everybody, "a complete failure." The audience went home at four o'clock in the morning, exhausted with laughter, suffering from severe headaches, and smelling terribly of brimstone and gunpowder. The Messrs Gattleton, senior and junior, retired to rest, with the vague indea of emigrating to Swan River early in the ensuing week.

Rose Villa has once again resumed its wonted appearance; the dining-room furniture has been replaced; the tables are as nicely polished as formerly; the horse-hair chairs are ranged against the wall, as regularly as ever; Venetian blinds have been fitted to every window of the house to intercept the prying gaze of Mrs. Joseph Porter. The subjects of theatricals is never mentioned in the Gattleton family unless, indeed, by Uncle Tom, who cannot refrain from sometimes expressing his surprise and regret at finding that his nephews and nieces appear to have lost the relish they once possessed for the beauties of Shakspeare, and quotations from the works of that immortal bard.

## A PASSAGE IN THE LIFE OF MR. WATKINS TOTTLE.

MATRIMONY is proverbially a serious undertaking. Like an overweening predilection for brandy-and-water, it is a misfortune into which a man easily falls, and from which he finds it remarkably difficult to extricate himself. It is of no use telling a man who is timorous on these points, that it is but one plunge, and all is over. They say the same thing at the Old Bailey, and the unfortunate victims derive as much comfort from the assurance in the one case as in the other.

Mr. Watkins Tottle was a rather uncommon compound of strong uxorious inclinations, and an unparalleled degree of anti-connubial that timidity. He was about fifty years of age; stood four feet six inches and three-quarters in his socks—for he never stood in stocking at all—plump, clean and rosy. He looked something like a vignette to one of Richardson's novels, and had a clean-cravatish formality of manner, and kitchen-pokerness of carriage, which Sir Charles Grandison himself might have envied. He lived on an annuity, which was well adapted to the individual who received it, in one respect—it was rather small. He received it in periodical payments on every alternate Monday; but he ran himself out about a day after the expiration of the first week, as regularly as an eight-day clock; and then, to make the comparison complete, his landlady wound him up, and he went on with a regular tick.

Mr. Watkins Tottle had long lived in a state of single blessedness, as bachelors say, or single cursedness, as spinsters think; but the idea of matrimony had never ceased to haunt him. Wrapt in profound reveries on this never-failing theme, fancy transformed his small parlor in Cecil street, Strand, into a neat house in the suburbs; the half-hundredweight of coals under the kitchen stairs suddenly sprang up into three tons of the best Walls-end; his small French bedstead was coverted into a regular matrimonial four poster; and in the empty chair on the opposite side of the fire-place, imagination seated a beautiful young lady, with a very little independence or will of her own, and a very large independence under a will of her father's.

"Who's there?" inquired Mr. Watkins Tottle, as a gentle tap at his room door disturbed these meditations one evening.

"Tottle my dear fellow, how *do* you do?" said a short, elderly gentleman, with a gruffish voice, bursting into the room, and replying to the question by asking another.

"Told you I should drop in some evening," said the short gentleman, as he delivered his hat into Tottle's hand, after a little struggling and dodging.

"Delighted to see you I'm sure," said Mr. Watkins Tottle, wishing internally that his visitor had "dropped in" to the Thames at the bottom of the street instead of dropping into his parlor. The fortnight was nearly up, and Watkins was hard up.

"How is Mrs. Gabriel Parsons?" inquired Tottle.

"Quite well, thank you," replied Mr. Gabriel Parsons, for that was the name the short gentleman reveled in. Here there was a pause; the short gentleman looked at the left hob of the fire place; Mr. Watkins Tottle stared vacancy out of countenance.

"Quite well," repeated the short gentleman, when five minutes had expired "I may say remarkably well." And he rubbed the palms of his hands as hard as if he were going to strike a light by friction.

"What will you take?" inquired Tottle, with the desperate suddenness of a man who knew that unless the visitor took his leave, he stood very little chance of taking anything else.

"Oh, I don't know. Have you any whisky?"

"Why," replied Tottle, very slowly, for all this was gaining time. "I had some capital, and remarkably strong whisky last week; but it's all gone—and therefore its strength——"

"Is much beyond proof; or, in other words, impossible to be proved," said the short gentleman; and he laughed very heartily, and seemed quite glad the whisky had been drunk. Mr. Tottle smiled—but it was the smile of despair. When Mr. Gabriel Parsons had done laughing, he delicately insinuated that, in the absence of whisky he would not be averse to brandy. And Mr. Watkins Tottle, lighting a flat candle very ostentatiously; and displaying an immense key, which belonged to the street door, but which, for the sake of appearance, occasionally did duty in an imaginary wine-cellar; left the room to entreat his landlady to charge their glasses, and charge them in the bill. The application was successful; the spirits were speedily called—not from the vasty deep, but the adjacent wine-vaults. The two short gentlemen mixed their grog; and then sat cozily down before the fire—a pair or shorts, airing themselves.

"Tottle," said Mr. Gabriel Parsons, "you know my way—off hand, open, say what I mean, mean what I say, hate reserve, and can't bear affectation. One, is a bad domino which only hides what good, people have about 'em, and the other is much about the same thing as pinking a white cotton stocking to make it look like a silk one. Now listen to what I'm going to say."

Here the little gentleman paused, and took a long pull at his brand-and-water. Mr. Watkins Tottle took a sip of his, stirred the fire, and assumed an air of profound attention.

"It's of no use humming and ha'ing about the matter," resumed the short gentleman; "you want to get married."

"Why replied Mr. Watkins Tottle, evasively; for he trembled violently, and felt a sudden tingling throughout his whole frame; "why—I should certainly—at least, I *think* I should like——"

"Won't do," said the short gentleman—"Plain and free—or there's an end of the matter. Do you want money?"

"You know I do."

"You admire the sex?"

"I do."

"And you'd like to be married?"

"Certainly."

"Then you shall be. There's an end of that." Thus saying, Mr. Gabriel Parsons took a pinch of snuff, and mixed another glass.

"Let me entreat you to be more explanatory," said Tottle. "Really, as the party principally interested, I can not consent to be disposed of in this way."

"I'll tell you," replied Mr. Gabriel Parsons, warming with the subject, and the brandy-and-water—"I know a lady—she's stopping with my wife now—who's just the thing for you. Well educated; talks French; plays the piano; knows a good deal about flowers and shells, and all that sort of thing; and has five hundred a year, with an uncontrollable power of disposing of it, by her last will and testament."

"I'll pay my addresses to her," said Mr. Watkins Tottle. "She isn't very young—is she?"

"Not very, just the thing for you—I've said that already."

"What colored hair has the lady?" inquired Mr. Watkins Tottle.

"Egad, I hardly recollect," replied Gabriel with coolness. "Perhaps I ought to have observed, at first, she wears a front."

"A what?" ejaculated Tottle.

"One of those things, with curls, along here?" said Parsons, drawing a straight line across his forehead, just over his eyes, in illustration of his meaning. "I know the front's black; I can't speak quite positively about her own hair; because unless one walks behind her, and catches a glimpse of it under her bonnet, one seldom sees it; but I should say that it was "rather" lighter than the front—a shade of a grayish tinge, perhaps."

Mr. Watkins Tottle looked as if he had certain misgivings of mind. Mr. Gabriel Parsons perceived it, and thought it would be safe to begin the next attack without delay.

"Now, were you ever in love, Tottle?" he inquired.

Mr. Watkins Tottle blushed up to the eyes, and down to the chin, and exhibited a most extensive combination of colors as he confessed the soft impeachment.

"I suppose you popped the question more than once, when you were young—I beg your pardon—a younger—man," said Parsons.

"Never in my life!" replied, his friend apparently indignant at being suspected of such at act, "Never!" The fact is, that I entertain; as you know peculiar opinions on these subjects. I am not afraid of ladies, young or old—far from it; but, I think, that in compliance with the custom of the present day, they allow too much freedom of speech and manner to marriageable men. Now, the fact is that anything like this easy freedom I never could acquire; and as I am always afraid of going too far, I am generally, I dare say, considered formal and cold."

(To be continued.)

Mr. Parnell since his marriage separates himself more than ever socially from the members of his party, and not come to the House save on special occasions. He did not vote on the censure.

NOTICE.

WE HAVE MUCH PLEASURE IN informing the public that Mr. A. J. Hill, C.E., has become a member of our firm, which will in future be designated

HOWSE,
HILL & RICKMAN.

HOWSE, HILL & RICKMAN beg to announce that they are now prepared to execute, with the utmost despatch, all business pertaining to

Civil Engineering,
(In all branches)
Architecture,
Surveying,
Real Estate
Brokerage,
Conveyancing,
Accounts, &c.

Plans, Specificati ns, and Estimates carefully prepared.

They have on hand, Lots in every part of the

TOWNSITE of PORT MOODY!

TOGETHER WITH

Town, Country, & Suburban Properties

Throughout the District of New Westminster

Most reliable information freely given.
All business intrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

Agents for CANADA LIFE, and GUARDIAN FIRE INSURANCE Co,'s.

OFFICES: Wise's Buildings, Front St., New Westminster. Lundbom's Buildings, Douglas Street, Port Moody. a18

PIONEER
STORE
QUEEN STREET, PORT MOODY.
D. B. GRANT, Proprietor.
SPRING STOCK
Just Received!

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs the citizens of Port Moody and vicinity thas he has just received a large and varied assortment of seasonable

DRY GOODS
GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes
Ready-made Clothing
ETC., ETC.,

Having bought the above Stock for CASH I am prepared to sell at the lowest CASH PRICES.

Vegetables and Fruits
IN SEASON.

A CALL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

FRANZ STIRSKY,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER.
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c.,
CAREFULLY REPAIRED.
First-class Workmanship Guaranteed
CHARGES MODERATE
EAGLE CLOCK SIGN, COLUMBIA ST., N. W.

NEW
FURNITURE STORE
W. PROTHERO
Has commenced business in
Holbrook's Stone Building
COLUMBIA STREET,
Where he will keep on hand a first-class Stock of
FURNITURE!
Adapted for the Market.

HE HAS ALSO FITTED UP THE REAR OF THE STORE WITH MACHINERY BY WHICH HE WILL BE ENABLED TO MANUFACTURE FURNITURE TO ORDER.

Suites for Parlor, Dining-room or Bedroom may be obtained at short notice, at VICTORIA PRICES.

The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1885.

## THE WEEK'S NEWS.

### HOME.

The *Mainland Guardian* says:—"Robson's policy is knavery, and these are its component parts:—Forty millions not saved by the Settlement Bill; seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars given to Crocker & Co. to take the Island off our hands; three and one-half million acres in the Peace River country given away without consideration; the Kootenay country given to Ainsworth & Co.; sixty thousand acres given to Gus Wright; and several thousand acres of white pine forest given to the Speaker of the local House and his friends. Placed side by side with a picture of the plundered squatters, these particles present the mind with some idea of "THE POLICY" that ruined the Province and decorated Bird-cage walk."

The printers in the *Standard* office at Victoria are making laws for the scribblers; and a great many clauses in the new law are just. The men work by contract, and they declare that delays caused by the stupidity which is sometimes to be found in the sanctum, must be paid for by the stock holders. Time wasted in "waiting for copy" is to be paid for; and ten cents shall be charged for each error in copy not properly corrected. This law will exclude the uneducated from the editorial department, or make good wages for the men in places where scholars from the public schools are employed to write paragraphs or prepare copy. What is just ought to be law; and no sensible man will object to that part of the law which we have just quoted; but the employer of the proof-reader should have ten cents for every word omitted from the original copy. It is evident that the laws of the printing office should be corrected and improved by a master hand.

The people of Victoria believe they have more power than the Czar of Russia. They give orders to the Lieutenant-Governor, and merely exhibit their insolence. If they had asked, as a favor, what they demand as a right, it is quite possible that he would consent to do what they wish; but the Governor cannot descend to be ruled by Tom, Dick or Harry. It is his duty to obey the law and to see that it is enforced, but it is not his duty to obey a crowd, a mob, or a minister.

Smithe, Robson, Duck, and Davie, have had a great jollification. At Clinton the policy of knavery was loudly applauded, because $20,000 have been given for a road to Hat Creek. At Maple Ridge "the policy" was also applauded because the *Honorable* John gave $500 more than was voted for improvements. The independent electors of Clinton and Maple Ridge are bought; they endorse the policy of plunder, and acknowledge that the almighty dollar is the modern god, and low chicanery the high priest. The applause bestowed on local ministers in obscure districts will be used to legalize the vile practice of giving the public property to political friends in exchange for services or more substantial considerations.

### UNITED KINGDOM.

Great changes are contemplated by the Conservative party. Lord Randolph Churchill insists on sending Sir Stafford Northcote to the House of Lords, and of making Sir Michael Hicks Beach leader of the Commons. Without the Irish, Lord Salisbury cannot form a strong administration, but he refuses to purchase their support by a promise not to enforce the passing of an Irish coercion bill.

It is impossible to manage the Irish; they appear to be the representatives of the natural law, which is—change. In perpetual motion, like boiling water, there is no knowing what they may do. They know that an Irish nation could not exist for three weeks in Europe; the idea of living under the protectorate of France would make them all mad; threaten them with annexation to Germany or Russia, and then you'll see something like a storm. To keep the peace in Ireland it is absolutely necessary to be at war. Five millions of them are in England, and they are as loyal as the people of Yorkshire In fact, the Irish are the greatest puzzle under the sun. If England were defeated in battle to-morrow by France or Russia, the whole Irish nation would be in mourning. More than half the population of the Island are the descendants of Englishmen; all the great leaders of revolt have had English ancestors. The whole population is proud of the Empire, and every day threatening to destroy it. The Protestant Dean, Swift, was their patron saint for a hundred years; and to-day he stands nearly as high in their estimation as St. Patrick himself. The Dean was fit to be their saint, for he was always a little crazy, but he knew them well, and told them long ago that they were lunatics who "killed each other for the love of God." In his will—

"He left them all the coin he had
To found a house for fools and mad:
To show by one satiric touch
No nation needed it so much."

How to satisfy the Irish is one of the great puzzles; they were evidently intended to keep the world in hot water.

Her Majesty the Queen is now at Windsor Castle, and well pleased to have My Lord of Salisbury in place of the Grand Old Man.

A correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing from the Highlands of Scotland, presents a heart rending pen-and-ink sketch of the desolation that is instead of the martial clans. Glengarry, a sheep-walk; Glencoe, a wilderness, and the few people that are left presenting in the midst of poverty the noblest attributes of their race. Crime is unknown amongst them, and their morality is unmatched in any part of Britain." We cannot venture to give more quotations. The picture reminds us of the question—Is the whole world a comedy?

Astute politicians in London declare that Gladstone made arrangements for his own defeat, and that the whole fuss about war with Russia is only a mist made to conceal mistakes from old John Bull. Salisbury is trying to form a ministry, and Gladstone and his party are taking a holiday and laughing at the modern Hotspur, Lord Randolph Churchill, who proposes to make Lord Beresford, the famous Captain of the Condor, Secretary of State for War.

### UNITED STATES.

At Richmond on Friday, Thomas Jefferson Cluverius, described as "a very nice young man who moved in the best society," was convicted of the wilful murder of his cousin Lillian Madison. A Jury has declared that he seduced the lady, refused to marry, and murdered her to hide his guilt. The well-educated blackguard is the worst of all, and we hope this young swell will decorate the gallows. The evidence was circumstantial, but conclusive.

Quotations from the history of "Peck's Bad Boy" continue to be circulated in all the American journals, and the result is an increase in the race known to philosophers as human monkeys. A pen-and ink sketch of the boy as he looked after his back had been warmed with a rawhide would be as good as a sermon for the little fellows who are taught to believe that Peck's boy is a wit. Indeed the wit on this continent is malice. The practical joker is only a cur whose presence proves that a clause has been omitted from the criminal law. He ought to be in the chain gang.

The people in New York are making great preparations for the election of Governor, an event which will take place in five months. The person to be elected then will be in office in 1888, and the politicians say "he will be a poor stick if he cannot sway the majority of the delegation to the next national convention."

The Hon George Lothrop, who has been appointed Minister to Russia, gave, in a speech made at Lansing, Mich., the other day, some interesting information with reference to a fortunate Russian Admiral. During the critical period of the war of the rebellion, just after the release of Mason and Slidell, the Czar sent the Admiral with a fleet and sealed orders into American waters. When the sealed orders were opened it was found that the Admiral had instructions to open the batteries of the Russian fleet against the enemies of the Union Wasn't he a lucky Admiral? If England and America had come to blows he would be down among the fishes in five minutes, and the fleet along with him. The minister assured his audience that Russia as well as the United States feels the impulse of civilization, and are moving directly forward to the great common glory of humanity. What is that? The Almighty dollar, or despotic rule?

A party of miners in Eastern Oregon have discovered on Elk Creek, gold and silver quartz in large quantities. The country is heavily timbered and the snow on the 4th inst. was twenty feet deep. The miners may begin work about the 20th of July.

General Miles is a Christian gentleman; without firing a shot he has tamed Moses and the large band of braves which followed his banner through Oregon and Washington Territory. The process was very simple. The General is not a politician or a land speculator, but a kind-hearted judge who carries an excellent sword. Moses has agreed to move to the Colville reservation, and to abandon a vast district known as the Columbia reservation. He secures $85,000 and a good title to the new land, which is excellent.

A later report says Moses was moved from the Columbia reservation to make room for a vast population that is prepared to settle on the borders of British Columbia in the Big Bend country.

The son of Henry Ward Beecher has been appointed collector of customs at Port Townsend.

### FAIR TRADE.

Readers of the English papers will note from time to time that a party is rapidly coming to the surface which advocates the doctrine of what is called "fair trade." This is simply a re-introduction of a modified protective tariff against the goods of all nations levying prohibitive duties on articles of English manufacture. The free trade doctrines were very good at the time they were first introduced; it was boldly stated at the time by their advocates, that in the course of a few years free trade would be universal. How completely this idea has been exploded, everybody knows. Nations, where tariffs were never previously thought of, have now adopted the heaviest duties, and nations whose tariffs were previously moderate have so increased their rates as to exclude English manufactured goods almost entirely. Not only is this the fact, but by the fostering of home manufacture in these protected countries, aided by cheap labor, they are now able to undersell England in her home markets, and the result is stagnation in her trade and lack of employment for her people. Even in the face of such a serious state of things, the Coblen-Bright disciples attempt to show that free trade is best, an absurdity that is daily becoming more evident. These free-trade fanatics are very like the teetotalers who advocate abolition; they have so nursed and petted one idea that they can understand or believe in nothing else. It is very evident that a great change is impending in British fiscal systems; and probably no moving cause in that direction will be greater than the present movement for Federation of the Empire. The sentimental trash that is preached by many of the advocates of federation—principally free-traders—will soon give place to the more sensible ideas of business men, who see in the adaptation of our tariff to the welfare of the colonies the inducement for federation. If the English free trade was only extended to our own colonies, and the colonies in return gave a like advantage to English goods, the ties binding the colonies to the mother country would be at once drawn closer. We can get all the raw material and food we require from our colonies, and they in return would be glad to have always an open market for their products. They would also appreciate the motherly affections of England in confining this advantage to her own family, instead of, as at present, placing them on a level with every other alien country, and by such selfish legislation weakening the ties of consanguinity, and leading them to adopt the same selfish principles. As long as Manchester politics rule the destinies of England, so long will the federation of the empire be an impossibility; hence, the agitation of the question without the mainspring. British interests all over the world—first, means fair trade and federation. Trade and Manchester shoddy will render federation out fo the question. It is a fortunate thing for both of them, that these two questions have cropped up at the same moment—fair trade and federation—as they will by their joint efforts aid each other in attaining their joint object—protection from foreign tariffs. Free trade doctrines, preached by men like Bright, who made money out of the badly paid labor of the operatives, are not sufficiently substantial to replace bread, and when the English workman has come to the conclusion that the doctrines of any set of men are robbing him of his rights and preventing his obtaining the means of earning a livelihood, he usually makes short work of them.

### AN ATTEMPT AT WRIGGLING OUT.

Honest John is very wrothy with this paper in exposing his true inwardness, and failing to find anything better to attack us with, he reverts to the mis print that appeared some years ago accidentally, being the only shaft he can launch at us. There is probably no way in which he could better demonstrate the care with which this paper is prepared for the public, than the miserable attempt to base a defense on a typographical error, which appeared four or five years ago. But the brazen impudence of the man in trying to defend himself from blame for the passing of a measure of which he was said to have been the head and front, is simply disgraceful. Why, Mr. Allen, one of his own supporters, told him at the time that his advocacy of the shameful bill was sufficient to destroy all confidence in the Government. Then, this very honest man goes on to say that our attack must fall to the ground; first, because he chooses to insert in his article some very erroneous and ridiculous figures; and next, because the company propose, from reasons to be learned when the House meets, to give back some 710,000 acres! Supposing the company were moved by some conscientious scruples to restore such an enormous quantity of the land, that would in no way exonerate Honest John for his participation in such an atrocious alienation of the people's heritage; rather it would show more clearly, the enormity of the crime committed by a Government paid by the people to manage their estate, who had given away so much, that it was absolutely given back as too much. It is well known that the land is extremely valuable, and will one day afford homes and profitable employment for a large number of miners, lumbermen and agriculturists; so that we trust the representatives of the people will strictly investigate the causes of this very fishy attempt to evade obligations, and, if possible, rescind the whole of the gift. Surely the people of this Province have amongst them a sufficient number of intelligent men to see the shocking character of this transaction, and that they will take care that their representatives vote in a manner commensurate with the nature of this outrage. It is quite evident that Honest John feels very uncomfortable. There is some ugly hitch in the transaction that he wants to cover up. His childish attempt to smear the leader of the opposition with the mud in which he is encased, shows plainly that he would fain make it appear that there was more than himself to blame, and in making a throng of knaves he may escape a great part of the onus. But such paltry trickery—his entire stock in trade, besides his facility for windy harangues that mean nothing—will not save him. The very handsome residence he is building and the profitless paper he is publishing, are witnesses against him. All his wriggling will only send him deeper in the mire and present him in a more contemptible plight to the people he has wronged. We sincerely trust that amongst the penalties for his faults, restitution will be one of them.—*Guardian.*

### EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

If anyone imagines that the apparent truce in war provocative questions is likely to lead to permanent peace, he is only deceiving himself. The whole of Europe is now occupied with war preparations, and is little better than a great camp. England at this moment is engaged in preparing war material on a scale never before approached. Her gun factories, her small arm factories, her powder and ammunition factories, her navy yards and the yards of her private ship builders are thronged with workmen, and the labor is unceasing. It is the same in France, in Germany, in Russia, in Italy, in Sweden, in Denmark — everywhere. The terrible Eastern question is again looming up, and this time will certainly be settled as far as the "sick man's" heritage is concerned. Bismarck is determined to consolidate Germany, and to do so he must thrust the Hapsburg empire among the Slavs. He wants to secure for Austria the whole of the Balkan peninsula, in order that the whole of the German portion of what is now the Austrian empire, may be incorporated with the empire of the Hohenzollerns. In order to accomplish this, his scheme was to induce England to accept Egypt as her share of the Turkish plunder, and leave him free to help Austria to seize Constantinople. This England refused to do, and to revenge himself on the latter power, Bismarck is making everything as disagreeable for Great Britain as possible. Bismarck's scheme has been perfectly patent to Russia for a long time. She has, in her usual way, been pretending the sincerest friendship for Germany, but no one is deceived. She has, however, been more successful with France; and that power, led to believe that her only chance of securing revenge on her arch enemy, is to ally herself with Russia, will commit the supreme folly of risking her existence in a great struggle to help Russia to beat Germany and Austria. The only obstacle in the way of this grand scheme is England; she would certainly object to either Russia or France obtaining any more territory from Turkey, and she equally objects to Austria establishing herself on the Golden Horn, as placing too great an advantage in the hands of a power that would be swayed by Germany. It was for this reason that the war in the Soudan has been terminated for the present, and it is not likely to be resumed for some time to come. The introduction of the Italians has proved, so far, a complete failure; so the tribes of the Nile border will be allowed to cut one another's throats for some time longer. The patched up peace at Afghanistan was only a measure of present expediency; and Russia will be invited to get out of Central Asia by and by, when such invitation may be used to divert her armies from other conquests. As for France, she is hastening the completion of her very powerful fleet, under the impression that she will be a match for England, and occupy her fleet elsewhere than about the Dardanelles. We are sorry for France; she deserves a better fate; but it is only the consequence of casting in her lot with Russia. As for the Muscovite empire, it will be so completely crippled before the struggle is over that many years will elapse before it can again pretend to a high European status, and will be then used as a means of curbing some power that may be aiming at universal supremacy. The great game of European politics will be ever thus played. A period of success will always be the prelude to an attempt to secure domination, and that effort will always produce the alliance of powers to crush the pretender.

### POLITICAL HOCUS POCUS.

Honest John, like a vendor of quack nostrums, tries to deceive the lieges by an article in his own paper, in which he pretends to be highly flattered by the reception he received at the various settlements, on his late visit, with the object of buying votes. We need hardly say that his account of his success is pure invention, and that the facts are quite the reverse of what he has stated. The settlers roundly told him that the sums he was giving them were simply what they were entitled to, and that they accorded him no thanks. They told him that they required so much, and if he gave it to them he was only doing his duty; but if he decided on refusing the money, they could wait till men were at the head of affairs who were guided by honesty and justice. In this they were perfectly correct. The sums they asked were only such as were reasonable, compared with the taxes they pay, but were in nowise commensurate with what they were entitled to by the sale of the Graving Dock at Esquimalt. That vile public robbery was consummated by the votes of Mainlanders, who were induced to vote for it on the promise that the proceeds were to be disbursed entirely on the Mainland, when in fact not one dollar has been, or ever will be, spent for Mainland account. The sums now being doled out to the settlements in the hope of buying their votes, are a small portion of the proceeds of the land and timber sales to foreigners, and the heavy and inequitable taxes collected on the Mainland. So far from the sums which Honest John would fain have our settlers believe are the result of the high opinion he has of them, are not a tithe of the sums which are theirs by right. But honest John has one person in his eye, who must be served if everyone else should starve—that is, Honest John himself. Temperance pictures and temperance lectures may gull a few ignorant fanatics, but happily they form but a small section of the voters in this district. Long, frothy harangues and buttery words have gone down in this district till they are worthless, and nothing less than honesty and fair dealing will have the slightest effect here. Roads are impassable and farmer's children are without education, while Honest John is spending their money on the Island and building a palace for himself. The Kootenay bill and the Settlement bill were good measures for Honest John, but a reckoning is in store for him that will change his opinion of these schemes. Plunder is a very useful thing when a man can get away with it.


# Hall's Hair Renewer.

The best way to prevent the hair from falling out, is to use Hall's Hair Renewer. It will restore the color and vitality of youth to the hair, and, used as a dressing, will render the hair soft, pliant, and glossy. Mrs. L. M. Shorey, Pawtucket, R. I., writes: "I used Hall's Hair Renewer after a long illness. It not only checked the falling out of my hair, and stimulated a new growth, but has also restored it to its original color." Mrs. C. B. Staples, Kennebunk, Me., writes: "Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is the best and cleanest dressing for the hair I ever used. It keeps the hair and scalp in a healthy condition, and removes every trace of dandruff from it. I should scarcely know what to do without the Renewer."

By the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, the hair may be retained to old age, in all its youthful vigor and beauty. Mrs. Ann M. Thompson, Somerville, Mass., writes: "I have used Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer for the past thirty years, and my hair is as vigorous and glossy as when I was twenty. I am now 65 years of age." Mrs. A. E. Robbins, Warsaw, Ill., writes: "My hair began to grow thin and gray when I was thirty years of age. By using Hall's Hair Renewer, I was soon in possession of a heavy growth of hair. The color was restored, and by the occasional use of the Renewer, in the last twenty years, I have been able to keep my hair in its present healthy condition. It is the most satisfactory dressing I have ever used."

## Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer,

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U. S. A.

Sold by all Druggists.

# PORT MOODY MARKET.

**Pioneer Market of Port Moody.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FRESH AND SALT WATER

## FISH,

## Vegetables, Fruit, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c.

**General Shipping and Commission Merchants. Orders from the Interior Promptly Attended to.**

**C. S. WINDSOR & CO.**

☞REMEMBER THE STAND—Two Doors West of the Caledonia Hotel.

## CITY BAKERY

CLARKE STREET, - - - PORT MOODY.

THANKING THE PUBLIC for the liberal patronage bestowed upon me since opening my Bakery, I beg to inform my friends that I am still prepared to supply the custom with all articles in my line, on short notice, and on the most liberal terms; and respectfully solicit a continuance of their support

JAMES BRETT.

## NOTICE.

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

T. B. SPRING.

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

## Contractor & Builder.

## E. KILBY,

MURRAY STREET, - PORT MOODY.

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

## Try the "Mainland" Cigar,

MADE OF

The Best Havana Tobacco.

## WM. TIETJEN,

PROPRIETOR OF

The Mainland Factory,

Columbia Street, New Westminster,

Employs only white labor, and having received every encouragement since opening his factory, begs a continuance of the public patronage.

## NEW BAKERY.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to announce to the public that he has opened his new Bakery, and solicits a liberal share of the patronage of Port Moody and vicinity.

LEE TIE,

jy17 Between Clarke & Murray Sts.

## CITY BREWERY.

## 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 Victoria prices.

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

Orders left with COON, THE DRUGGIST, will be attended to at the same rates.

## E. K. SARCISON,

## BOOK and JOB PRINTER,

McKENZIE STREET, N. W.

HAVING TAKEN TEMPORARY possession of the *TELEGRAPH* Office, pending the republication of the Journal, is now prepared to fill all orders for

**BOOK & JOB PRINTING**

—SUCH AS—

CIRCULARS, LETTERHEADS, BILLHEADS,
PROGRAMMES, DODGERS, CARDS, &c.

Prices according to style of work required.

All work executed at short notice and in first-class style.

☞CALL AND SEE SAMPLES OF WORK.

## FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

—FOR—

## Port Moody Property!

THE following named Property, situated in the Province of Ontario, can be obtained at A BARGAIN:—

Five (5) Lots in Port Albert; Fourteen (14) Lots in Bayfield; Lots No. 143 and 144 in Stratford; Twelve (12) suburban Lots in Stratford; Twenty-four (24) Lots in Southampton; Lots No. 9 & 10, Tecumseh Street, Toronto; Four (4) Lots in Shakespeare; Eight (8) Lots in Hambress; Twenty-three (23) Lots in Collingwood; Fourteen (14) Lots in Russell; a most elegant Residence on Hill Terrace, in Bayfield; a Four-acre Lot in Sydenham, and Four Hundred (400) acres in Floss.

### ALSO,

Two (2) Lots in San Diego; Two (2) Lots in San Francisco; and Two Thousand Acres of Land in San Louis, Obispo, California.

The Title Deeds to the above-named Property may be seen at the office of Corbould & McColl, my Solicitors, New Westminster.

For further particulars enquire of ALEX. SPROAT, Prov. Surveyor, Southampton, Ont., or A. J. HILL, C. E., Port Moody, B. C.

GEO. BUTCHART, J. P.,
Proprietor.

## CAREY'S Stage Line!

FIRST-CLASS STAGES LEAVE PORT Moody at 8 o'clock, a.m., and 1 o'clock p. m. Arrive at New Westminster at 9:15 o'clock, a. m., and 2:15 o'clock, p.m. Leave New Westminster at 10 o'clock, a.m., and 4 o'clock, p.m. Arrive at Port Moody 11:15 o'clock, a.m., and 5:15 o'clock, p.m.

**Charges Moderate.**

HORSES FOR SALE OR HIRE, AND STABLING FURNISHED ON REASONADLE TERMS AT THE WINNIPEG STABLES.

P. CAREY, PROPRIETOR.

## For Sale or Exchange.

A FIRST-CLASS FRENCH 4-HORSE Wagon, in good order. Also, a yoke of 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. POGUE, Port Moody;
Or to THIS OFFICE.

Port Moody Gazette

UNDAY, JUNE 20, 1885.

**P. Railway Time Table.**

PORT MOODY.

s arrive Mondays, Wednesdays, and 4:30 p. m., and leaves on Tuesdays, s, and Saturdays, at 5 a. m.

s entering trains without tickets, at ve tickets are sold, will be subject to al charge of 75 cents.

M. J. HANEY,
Gen.'l Supt.

ONE,
en'l Manager. je14

ders will find the Harrison river ence of unusual interest.

work is still progressing at the with unprecedented vigor.

nt of large wash-outs near Pennies and train last Sunday was pre- n going above Ascroft.

en were employed this week in 20 ft. carriage crossing of the rail- een street.

Murray has just received tidings her's serious illness at Fair Play, ccount of which he expects short- leave of us for the east, but it is will speedily return.

THE WATER?—Our reporter wit- affray between two of the C. P. R. onday, near the company's wharf, ately the outcome was less serious t anticipated.

mer "Western Slope," Captain arrived at this port Wednesday with 550 cases of powder for con- nderdonk, besides considerable Messrs. Grant, Kelly, Murchie, Butchart, and some passengers.

nesday P. C. Quinland, a railway , was the victim of a painful ac- sed by the dropping of a rail on nearly crushing them. He was the Pacific hotel, and Coon, the administered to his relief.

Carey has erected at the rear of the house a commodious stable where mmodations will be furnished the reasonable rates, and where he horses for sale or hire. First accommodations; see his adver- in this issue.

DIRECTOR. — The election for rector was, pursuant to law, held y, and resulted in the choice of A. Clarke, whose term of office in capacity, expired on that date. nous re-election may be regarded dence of approval of his conduct past year.

says that on Wednesday the tax t Port Hammond demanded the tax of $2 per *capita* from a rail- of Chinaman and was resisted, he sent a posse of armed men to e claim. We have not been ap- the final result, but surmise that ty of the law was maintained.

RIC.—An altercation arose between "grits" and a Westminsterite, on t, near the foot of Queen street, in a hand to hand encounter. The quite exciting for a short time. ds were spoken by the combatants flowed profusely, but, after all, as seriously hurt.

's train was on time! Constable attributes the cause of such an rcumstance to the fact of his being He had been on an official tour as ton, and expresses his utter aston- at the complete condition in which the road—being far superior to his ns.

R.—Mr. Walters of this place a mishap on Monday. He was en- discharging iron from the "Areola," rail collided against another, on hand rested, the end of the right was caught between the rails and ly off. The gentleman is com- arry his hand in a sling at this

TION.—Our Yale correspondent, in f last week, seems to have la- r a misconception of the facts in e handsome donation made by n the C. P. R. shops at that place. nt was W. H. Armstrong, Master and not Foreman J. Armstrong, the communication.

tjen, Esq., proprietor of the Cigar Factory," was in Port week. He reports a steady in- rade in his line, which we are hear. For, if people will have t them buy of home manufac- especially should they do this n this case, they get a superior

TO SPECULATORS.—In this issue Butchart, J. P., advertises a large valuable property, admirably number of the most thriving cities of Ontario; also some de- estate in California. Those hav- y in Port Moody to exchange for perty could not, we are assured, than call upon Mr. Butchart's re making other engagements.

RM AT YALE.—One of our citi- sited Yale last week, witnessed e hailstorm at that place on the Hailstones approaching the size fell in profusion for some min- people to flee indoors for safety. at this place was sultry on that d the evening was characterized thunder and lightning, but no fell.

HERE THE WOODBINE TWINETH." y last Geo. French and David nded from Coal Harbor with a onging to Messrs. Shaw & Lin- indebtedness of over $200 to r and Brass. The injured par- s on Monday in search of the finding no clue to their where- with the impression that they the national boundary and taken the "stars and stripes.

NANIMOUS RULERS.—The new is nearly completed, but it is a agrin to our worthy citizens nanimous(?) Government should with a house that, at most, ford accommodations for the time, regardless of the fact t additions to the population de from day to day, and the inty of the great influx that ter of record before the lapse t year.

—Our reporter was an eye wit ghting of a duel in our city a It seems that in this case, as most difficulties that arise in f man's existence, a "woman ttom of it," or, in other words, m to the heart and hand of rest had to be settled in some y chose this one. The com- rding the murderous weapons yed on such occasions, adopted style, and after a severe en- luded to call it a draw game. chances of either of the as- en enhanced by the duel is e public.

## HARRISON RIVER LETTER.

JUNE 16th 1885.

The New York "Weekly Witness" of Jan. 4th., contains the following item:—"N. Hibbs postmaster at ewiston Idaho, recently issue l money orders to the amount of $15.000 or $20.000 payable to himself, ordered banks in different cities to collect them and forward the money to him, and then absconded. He was last heard from at Victoria B. C. The amount of his stealing is unknown at present." The above mentioned Hibbs was arrested here yesterday evening, by a detective named Murphy from Lewiston, and if the detective succeeds in getting him extradited, Mr. Hibbs will return to the "Land of the free" a captive. It was reported here that Hibbs had some $10,000 on his person when arrested, which he refused to give up. He was shabbily dressed, and came down the road from Yale packing his blankets. Mr. Murphy and prisoner left on the train for Yale to-day.

John Moore, a brakeman on one of the work trains was killed at Devils Lake this morning. He was from San Jose, Cal.

An Indian, name unknown was killed at Nacomin last week.

It occurs to me that I promised to write you from here, and keep you posted in regard to the advancement made in this locality. I camped here a short time last fall and on my return six months later, find by a careful estimate, that the onward march can best be expressed by a large sized cipher, plus one siwash baby, and a yellow dog. I think the dog is an emigrant. He wore a sort of a wish-I had-not-come expression on his ugly face and does not fraternize with the other curs here.

The two enterprising merchants, Messrs. McDonald and Baker (and the mosquitoes) seem to be the only living things that consider it necessary to exert themselves to make a living. Merchant and insect have the same incentive to activity, viz: to get their bills in before the parties that are "carrying" them close in.

I will back the average. Harrison River mosquito against the field, for activity, penetration, and natural cussedness. The village of Harrison is nicely situated on a beautiful flat, just above the junction of the Harrison and Fraser rivers. The land is all owned by Indians and some of them have quite comfortable homes. They have a neat little church—Catholic I believe—that was evidently not furnished with a view to the comfort of its members, as its contains no seats.

The natives assemble once or twice a day, and go through a moaning singsong sort of practice in their language, which sounds very musical—at a distance.

I am of opinion that notwithstanding the efforts of priests and missionaries, they still cling to some of their old traditions and superstitions.

A short time ago I persuaded a chilliwhack Indian to do a salmon dance for me. It was the most ungraceful performance imaginable. The postures and contortions would make a jumping jack green with envy and the song, or droning supplication accompanying the so-called dance, would cause the leader of a Chinese string band to fly to the woods.

This performance is supposed to have some influence with the ruler of salmon and siwashes, whoever or whatever it is they worship. If salmon are gifted with the sense of hearing, it certainly would increase the catch farther up or down the river. A few buildings of the old Indian style of architecture are still standing. They look very odd with their round painted posts and rafters. The male portion of the population spend most of their time in canoes catching an occasional fish or piece of drift wood. They depend almost entirely on drift for fire wood. The younger men work on the railway for a few weeks at a time.

The klootchmen (females) do the little farming that is required to raise half an acre or so of potatoes to the family, tend to the cooking and babies, chop their own firewood, and, I will venture to say, get up and build the fire in the morning without growling. What a pity a few of them could not be persuaded to go out among their white sisters as missionaries. One bad trait they have; they claim the right to carry the family purse, but then there are no millinery or dressmaking establishments with them. Ten or a dozen yards of colored calico, and a little tallow for the hair, will bring as much joy to the heart of the average klootchman, as would be produced by a present of a fifty dollar suit to a white man's better half. Fashions trouble them but little. The present style of promenade toilet is: hair parted in the middle (if the family possess a comb or can borrow one), dress of red, green or yellow calico, made with high neck, long sleeves, and waist-band about three inches below the arms, ornamented with tin buttons and grass stains. Shoes of well-tanned Siwash skin complete the costume. Just now the fingers, teeth, lips and chin are in mourning, possibly on account of the abundance of blackberries.

There is a Dominion land surveyor camped here at present. He is running the railway traverse as a base line for the subdivision of the railway belt. This is the same survey that we are promised so often, but get so never. J.

## PORT MOODY PROGRESS LEAGUE.

On last Saturday evening, pursuant to announcement, a large number of our citizens assembled in Williams' Hall to discuss and determine the advisability of instituting a progress league in the interest of Port Moody. Mr. A. R. Howse called the meeting to order, and, on motion of Mr. C. E. Coon, was chosen Chairman. Mr. C. T. Conover was elected Secretary. Mr. Howse addressed the meeting at some length, setting forth in a clear and forcible manner the object of the proposed association, and the manifold advantages, individually as well as collectively, likely to accrue therefrom.

Brief but well timed addresses were delivered by a majority of the gentlemen present, all expressing harmonious support of the movement; whereupon it was moved and carried that a provisional committee, consisting of Messrs. Gilbert, Cowdroy, and Logan, be appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the association.

On motion, an executive committee of seven, including the provisional committee, was appointed, with power to act in behalf of the association when not in session. Messrs. Lundbom, Taylor, Howse, and Meek, were chosen as such committee.

The Association will convene this (Saturday) 8 o'clock p.m., at the same place, when it is expected that the several committees will be prepared to submit their reports, and there should be a full attendance. It is confidently predicted that much substantial benefit will flow from this league, and we sincerely hope and trust that every good citizen of the place will extend his undivided support and influence to the grand movement.

HOTEL LICENSE GRANTED.—The Pacific Hotel was granted a license on last Monday, in the name of Mr. Geo. Annand, owner of the property. The court, consisting of Messrs. Butchart, Springer, and Alexander, sat at Granville, and it is a matter of congratulation to Mr. Annand that, of the eight applications brought forward, his was the only one deemed worthy of favorable consideration. Messrs. Taylor and Tearney, Mr. Annand's successors in the management of the house, will, we are assured, conduct the house creditably. The former has served with satisfaction for a considerable time at the Arlington, New Westminster, and elsewhere, whilst the latter's experience at the Eikchoff, Holbrook, and Colonial, all leading hotels of the Mainland, renders him so familiar with this branch of business that the weary traveler and sojourner may be doubly assured of every moderate comfort, which the house in high degree affords.

## LATE NEWS ITEMS.

A bill prepared by Prince Bismarck, proposing to connect the Baltic and North-Seas by a canal, was presented in the Bundesrath.

A despatch from Tamatave, Madagascar, dated May 3, says that a report was current there that the Hova peace party had strangled the Prime Minister at Antananarivo.

A discovery of an important archæological character has been made at Rome just outside of the Porto Salara. It is a mausoleum circular in form, and dedicated to a prefect and master of the horse named Lucilio.

The Government of Spain has introduced in the Chamber of Deputies a bill to raise a $25.000.000 loan for fifteen years for the benefit of the Cuban treasury. The loan is to bear six per cent, interest, and to be guaranteed by a Cuban stamp tax and by the home Government.

The Council of the Russian Empire, at its session, discussed the question of an increase of the tariff. Although nothing definite was done, the general conclusion was that the increase of the duties on most of the importations should be 20 per cent. Only on a few articles was it suggested to advance the present duty 10 per cent.

Letters from Saigon, the capital of French Cochin China, say that the Cambodian revolutionists against French authority have, with the King's secret support, attacked Panomping, or Nain Wang, the capital of Cambodia, and driven the European residents from the city. The refugees were sheltered on board a French ship which lay in the Me Kong River.

Owing to a treaty of alliance concluded by Germany with Simba, the rebel chief of Lamo, the German representative at Zanzibar has called upon the Sultan to suspend hostilities against Simba.

The *North German Gazette*, hinting that the Sultan of Zanzibar may be presuming upon British protection, expresses a hope that the English will induce him to desist from his present policy of provocation to Germany.

President Santa Maria of Chili opened Congress. In his speech the President said the country is in a satisfactory condition, exports having greatly exceeded imports. Eight large bridges have been built and fourteen are building. The public schools have been supplied with good professors from Germany. The navy has been greatly improved and the ships repaired. The President said he would submit important laws, especially referring to constitutional reform, which would lead to the complete separation of Church and State.

Lord Randolph Churchill, addressing a gathering of Conservatives said the Tories if returned to power, would make an inquiry into the causes of the present unexampled depression in trade, and by a revision of the fiscal revenue arrangements restore to the working classes their commercial and manufacturing predominance. The Tories would also promote Parliamentary inquiry into the expenditure and management of every government department; direct attention to reform im parliamentary procedure, especially as regards hours of business; pass a large scheme of reform for the local Government of Ireland, England, and the metropolis; reestablish the alliance with Turkey, and face any responsibility for the security of India.

The death of the eldest son and heir of the Duke de Chartres has cast a gloom over Orleanist circles. His uncle, the Duke d'Aumale, has cancelled the invitations to a grand fete for which he had made preparations, in consequence of the death of the young Prince.

The steamer City of Richmond arrived at Queenstown bringing the remains of Mr. Adair of Rathdaire, Queen's county, Ireland. Mr. Adair left Ireland six weeks ago to visit his immense ranches in Texas. He was attacked with fever at St. Louis, and died after an illness of only a few days. His wife, who is almost heartbroken by her bereavement, accompanied the body of her husband back to Ireland.

The *Times's* Constantinople correspondent reports an interview which he had with Gen. Sir Peter Lumsden. The General said that if the Russians had been confined to the desert zone no plausible pretext would remain for them to seek to expand or to encroach. When that limit had been overstepped, then the water supply, pasturage, and the other elements of Russian chicane arose to complicate the matter. For this reason Gen. Lumsden believed that the difficulty had been only temporarily smoothed over. The Russians were visibly bent upon re-opening the question within a few weeks or months at best.

Serious anti-Jewish riots have again broken out at Vienna. They were renewed with increased violence. The inciting cause at the present time is the election agitation. The Carmelite Platz was filled with a howling mob, and free fights were frequent. The shops of the Jews were raided and ruined, and their owners violently assaulted. Not less than forty persons were severely wounded. The police made many arrests, but were powerless to repress the rioters, and were obliged to call for the aid of the military. Other riots of like violence and destructiveness have occurred in the Wieden and Neuban districts. In these districts the entire police force is on duty patrolling the streets and preventing the gathering of crowds. The German Liberal party had three of its candidates defeated in Vienna, which is a loss of three seats in that one city alone. In Leopoldstadt, Herr Schneider, the anti-Semitic candidate, was beaten out of sight. The majority against him is 6,000 votes.

A double circle of brilliant lines around the sun was distinctly visible at Halifax, N. S., on June 5. It is regarded as a most peculiar and novel phenomenon, probably prognosticating severe storms. The weather has been rapidly clouding since.

There is increasing bad feeling between the French and Italians at Tunis, and several disturbances are reported. French officers openly incite their men to use their swords in repelling the insults of the Italians.

The report of the strangling of the Malagasy Premier is not believed, in the absence of advices from the English missionaries at Antananarivo. According to the French reports a revolution broke out, the Queen of the Hovas was deposed, and the party in favor of peace with France triumphed.

A letter from the Bishop of Tonquin appears in the Toulon *Missions Catholique*, announcing that the Black Flags are ravaging the provinces of Sontay, Houghoa, and Tuyenquan, although those provinces are occupied by French troops. The inhabitants, fleeing from massacre, have taken refuge in the French garrisons. Thirty Christian villages have been destroyed.

The cholera epidemic is rapidly increasing in and around Valencia. The peasantry are panic stricken, and are raising an outcry against the sanitary cordons, which prevent their flight to other parts of the country.

It is now certain that cholera has made its appearance in Madrid; despite the assertions of the health officers to the contrary.

The *Gazette* makes the official announcement that the districts of the Niger, in Africa, have been formed into a British protectorate. This protectorate comprises the coast line between the British protectorate of Lagos and the western bank of the Rio del Rey, the territory on both banks of the Niger from its confluence with the River Benne, at La Koja, to the sea, and also both banks of the Benne to and including Ibe.

The Chamber of Deputies at Paris rejected by a vote of 322 to 153 the motion to impeach M. Jules Ferry for misconduct in office as Prime Minister. The session was one of the most tumultuous ever witnessed in the Chamber. The President was utterly powerless to quell the disorder, and resorted in vain to the ultimatum usually effective in such cases of threatening to resign. Personalities were freely exchanged among the Deputies, and several duels have been arranged for on account of expressions used in the discussion.

OUR DRIVES.—As we have repeatedly had occasion to observe, nature has done everything for Port Moody as regards the site for a great city that could be reasonably desired, we should be loth to mention the fact again, did we not feel it incumbent to strive to impress interested friends that she has not done all that is necessary to make the attraction complete There yet remains very much for the people themselves to accomplish, but the matter to which we desire to call more particular attention in this connection is *our drives*—a matter of comparatively small expense for large returns. There has been constructed a very good road from the C.P.R. wharf, along the bay via Johnson's Hotel, to New Westminster, but it is now out of repair for want of a small amount of labor. This route from here to the Royal City affords one of the grandest and most beautiful views on the Mainland, and by entering the city proper by the Clarke road and returning by the former route, the tourist will get a better and more exalted idea of the beauties of the future metropolis of the Province than we can otherwise imagine. We hope to see this route opened and properly maintained at an early day.

## ITEMS FROM THE INLAND SENTINEL

EAGLE PASS LANDING.—The Police Commissioner paid this locality another visit and remained longer than usual. He fined ten or twelve whiskey men at the landing and through the Pass—making $260 for the revenue. He also seized a large quantity of liquors consigned to an illicit whiskey seller, but claimed by a licensee. However, the liquor was shipped back to Kamloops by the Commissioner. The population is increasing rapidly at the town at the Landing, and there is but little trouble for the police to keep order. In fact, it is rather an orderly place under the circumstances. The railway work is well under way through the Pass—the most of it being sub-let to workmen in small sections. The weather has been changeable for some days, with considerable rain, making the wagon road heavy.

A CHINESE DIFFICULTY EAST OF KAMLOOPS.—It has been understood of late that when the Indian Agent advised the Indians to claim from Mr. Onderdonk pay for the railway Chinamen camping upon the Reserve at Salmon River, the contractor it is stated, notified the China gangs that they would be charged for the use of the camping ground. This John refused to submit to and struck work at Messrs. Sinclair & Co.'s job. These China gangs are reported to be interfering with others working, and to-day Officer Todd took up with him a force of specials, well prepared to do service in such cases. A good deal of interest is felt in the outlook.

THE RAILROAD IN THE SELKIRK RANGE.—Our special correspondent at Ottawa says: "The syndicate contemplate the abandonment of that portion of the railway which passes through the Selkirk Range, as the grade is a dangerous incline. A new road sixty-two miles in length must be made to supply the place of the air-line up hill." The new road may be regarded as a memorial in the wilderness, made to commemorate Major Rogers and Mr. Van Horne. Our correspondent says *this* gentleman will retire from the office of vice-president, and rumor says he will take the place of the Hon. John's son-in-law as chief engineer of the Island Railway. These circumstances throw a new light on the genius that directs railroad building in this Province, and illustrate the skill of the great engineer who proposed to extend the line to Coal Harbor and to connect that place with the Island by a steam ferry. Give Mr. Van Horne enough of money and he will undertake to make a railroad to the moon. His failure in the Selkirk Range was a mere trifle that cost only three million dollars.

A WONDERFUL PUMP.—A new pump, for which it is the intention of the owners, Messrs. H. W. Wakelins and C. J. Farrow, of Adelaide, Australia, to apply for a patent, has been on view at the Arab Steed Hotel, Hutt street. The owners claim that by means of this pump water can be raised to the surface from almost any depth with a smaller expenditure of force than by means of any other water-lifter yet invented. The apparatus is a double-action force pump, and the peculiarity of its construction is that the plungers are stationary and the barrels work up and down. The sample on view was affixed to the wall on the hotel and elevated water from a tank on the ground to the roof top, a height of 25 feet. The pipes were fixed on a temporary frame-work between rollers, and at each stroke moved up and down about 18 inches. They are fastened to a crossbar, which works on the balance principle, and as one ascends the other descends, and the weight of the one descending helps to raise the other. The plungers are fixed to a crossbeam about two feet above the water, and as the barrels or cylinders which are attached to the pipes rise alternately, enclosing the plunger or piston, the water drawn into the barrel by the down stroke is forced through a valve into pipes, and flows out at the top The principle is similar to that of Baxter's patent, but, unlike the system adopted by that maker, the weight of water in the tubes facilitates instead of hindering the working of the pump. In the case of unusually deep wells only the lower portion of the tubing will be made movable, and, being connected with the upper or fixed tubes by a packing box, will be worked from the surface by lever rods.

As recently as 1878 the prices of Consols has been under 95, and last year, owing to the stimulus of the conversion project, Consols rose to about 103. In 1816, the year of the battle of Waterloo, the price was 54½; in 1854, shortly after the declaration of war with Russia, it was 85⅛; before peace was concluded, in 1856, the price, which had recovered at one time to 93¾; fell back to 85⅞. After the Indian Mutiny Consols rose to 98⅜; but early next year, owing to the French and Italian war against Austria, fell to 88¼. The panic of 1866 drove the quotation down to 84⅝; and in 1870 the price stood at 88¼. In 1881 Consols were quoted at 103. The lowest price touched since the creation of Consols was 47¼; in 1798.

The "Jewish Chronicle" says;—"It is certainly a remarkable, though we suppose quite unintentional, coincidence that the day on which the Revised Version of the Old Testament will be published will be the eve of the Jewish Feast of Pentecost, which commemorates, according to tradition, the revelation of Mount Sinai—the first 'publication' of the Decalogue in any version."

The Marquis of Salisbury, on his way from London to Balmoral, was welcomed at all the railway stations. At Aberdeen a warm-hearted whig called for three cheers for Gladstone, and the good-natured man was fortunate to get away with his head. The multitude hissed and groaned, and called the poor fellow a Russian dog, and then gave three times three for Salisbury.

The latest news from London is satisfactory. "The fleets of England are more than a match for any two fleets in Europe, and in a year from this date, if peace continues, her fleets will be more than a match for all the navies in the world." That is the opinion of the French and Italian admirals, and they are supposed to be excellent judges.

The meed of merit for promoting personal æsthetics is due to J. C. Ayer and Co., whose incomparable Hair Vigor is a universal beautifier of the hair. Harmless, effective, agreeable, it has taken rank among the indispensible articles of the toilet. To scanty locks it give luxuriance; and withered hair it clothes with the hue of youth.

## THE AFGHAN DESPATCHES.

The concessions made to Russia by the Gladstone Cabinet are made less intelligible than ever by the divulgation of the despatches exchanged between Lord Granville and M. de Giers. The part of the official correspondence thus far published brings us down to May 4, or about a month after the news of the Kushk River encounter was known in London. What puzzles us throughout these papers is the firmness of the tone maintained by the British Foreign Secretary, a firmness hard to reconcile with his subsequent anxiety to patch up a peace on any terms.

Let us compare some of the positions taken in this correspondence with the course ultimately followed by the British Government. On April 19, for example, Lord Granville denied the Russian assertion that English officers had directed the Afghan attack, or that Sir Peter Lumsden's Commission had any bearing on the question of responsibility for the Kushk River battle. What should we naturally infer from such a resolute attitude on the part of the British Foreign Office? That Sir Peter would be loyally sustained by his own Government. But what are the facts? Sir Peter Lumsden, whether recalled or suffered to resign, has been recalled from the scene of controversy, while the Russian commander, whom the Czar has honored and rewarded without waiting for an arbitrator to pass upon his conduct, remains the master of the Turcoman frontier.

In the same despatch Lord Granville averred with the utmost positiveness that England would not accept Gen. Komaroff's account of the Kushk River affair as final. Yet this is just what England has in fact been brought to do. For, although M. de Giers professed, after many delays, to acquiesce in the proposal to ascertain the truth by arbitration, it was not until the situation had been so much changed that nothing was left to arbitrate upon. After the Czar had made it plain that he, at all events, regarded Komaroff's report as conclusive, and should richly recompense his services, and after England had agreed to waive all claim to Penjdeh, which had been the prize contended for, then, indeed, the Russian Foreign Office consented to give the Gladstone Ministry the semblance of a pretext for recanting their bold words by submitting to arbitration a purely speculative question which events had debarred from affecting in the least the treatment of the Russian commander or the adjustment of the boundaries.

These despatches supply ample warrant for the opinion formed by many observers on both side of the ocean, that war was the logical and almost inevitable outcome of the sharp antagonism between the positions taken by Russia and great Britain during the four weeks following the Penjdeh incident. It is true that the event has not borne out their prevision, and perhaps the vacillation shown in the Soudan should have admonished them that with the present British Government official declarations of deliberate purpose meant next to nothing, and are perhaps put forward for no other end than to avert public condemnation for breaches of faith committed in the past. But the Gladstone Ministry will never be able to cry Wolf! effectually again. Every one is now pretty well convinced that the pressure of no circumstances, however ominous and urgent, could be relied on to provoke an unflinching course of action.—*N.Y. Sun.*

(*From the Colonies and India.*)

LIFE AT THE GOLD FIELDS.—A correspondent, writing from Moodie's Gold Fields, says:—"This has been a regular week of events. News was recently received in camp of the drowning in the Komatie, of Mr. Allan Forsyth, the mining engineer of the Barber and the Umvoti Companies. The deceased was returning from Ermelo to resume his duties. On arriving at the river, he was advised not to cross, as the water was too high. The poor old man would not listen to the good advice given him, and made the attempt. When nearly through the river he was seen to throw himself off his horse, and was seen struggling for about 150 yards. When his body was discovered, about four hours after the occurrence, it was found that one side of his head was completely battered in. Then our camp was startled by the news that Sam Pratt, one of the most respected and inoffensive men on Moodie's, was murdered, and that the supposed culprit had escaped into Swaizland. It appears that a fight took place between the Kaffirs employed by the Pioneer Company. Their huts are situated close to Pratt's residence. Owing to the great disturbance he (Pratt) went out of his hut to quiet them, and was obliged to use a stick, and handled a few of them rather severely. They dispersed and went to a canteen close by, and returned to their huts again about 10 o'clock in the night, making a greater row than ever. As they would not listen to his remonstrances he came out with a stick, and went to one of the huts where the greatest row was going on, and hammered them all round. In the scuffle some coals of the fire which was burning in the hut set the hut alight. They then informed their masters that Pratt had wilfully burnt the hut. Several of them came down to the scene of disturbance, and one of them named Norris brought his gun with him, and whilst Pratt was still busy with some of the Kaffirs close to his hut, a shot was fired, which killed Pratt on the spot. Norris, who has been apprehended, says the discharge of the gun was accidental."

THE RISE OF A PROPHETESS.—There had been much agitation amongst the natives of the Hokianga district on account of the rise of a prophetess amongst them. Her name is Mere Tupia, and she says the end of the world is at hand. Sacrifices had been made of dogs, sheep, and other animals, and it was said that a human sacrifice was intended, one young girl being quite willing to be offered up for the sins of the people. The police, however, were instructed by the Government to watch what was going on, and to interfere if there was any breach of the law. Several hundred natives were assembled, and they were selling their possessions, and even their lands, at a ruinous sacrifice, under the impression that the world would soon be destroyed. It was feared there would be great distress among these natives during the forthcoming season. Some of the settlers in the district were much alarmed, not knowing what turn the fanaticism might take. The Maoris, as well as the Kaffirs, are subject to these religious and prophetic manias, and they have occurred at intervals during our whole knowledge of them.

MUCH of the latest news from the German African Colonies has been of a very saddening nature. The terrible climate of the West Coast has been playing havoc, not only among the leaders of the German Colonial Expeditions, but also among the sailors and marines of the German Navy engaged along the coasts of the new settlements. The question how to obtain a military force adapted for the protection of the West African Colonies is now attracting much attention in Berlin. As Germans cannot endure the climate, as a rule, more than three months, it has been attempted to organize a force of natives, but the experiments in the way of drilling them on board German vessels in African waters, according to the Berlin correspondent of the "Standard," have utterly failed. It is now proposed to bring over a number of blacks to Germany, and to train them for service in the Colonies. But this, it is evident, will be a rather expensive affair.

An Arab named Jellani bin Mahomed Suleiman has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment at the Bombay High Court on a charge of importing a negro boy into India for sale as a slave.

ORIGIN OF OLD OLNEY BRIDGE.—In the reign of Queen Anne there existed between two of the most influential gentlemen in this neighbourhood a most warm and cordial friendship; Sir Robert Throckmorton, of Weston Underwood, and William Lowndes, Esq., of Astwoodbury, Secretary to the Treasury, and for many years Chairman of Ways and Means in the House of Commons, hence commonly called "Ways-and-Means" Lowndes. These gentlemen were in the habit of visiting each other alternately and very frequently. There was at this time only one available bridge at Olney; and consequently, those who would pass from Olney to Emberton were obliged, at the second arm of the river, to take the customary ford. But, in consequence of the high floods, even this passage was often impassable; so during much of the year all intercourse was suspended between the two friends. Sir Robert, to whom these isolations were especially distasteful, put up with the inconvenience for several years; but at length after a flood of inordinate duration, he declared that never again should the river prevent the meeting of himself and his friend. So saying he made for Astwoodbury at his earliest opportunity, and proposed to Mr. Lowndes that they should build a bridge at Olney that should bestride the whole valley. "I will find the materials," said he, "if you will supply the labour." Mr. Lowndes acquiesced in his proposal, and that very week was commenced the bridge that has since become so famous.

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

B. L. Woods,
MERCHANT TAILOR
—AND—
OUTFITTER!
(Late Cutter for Trapp Bros.)
HAVING OPENED the Store lately occupied by Mrs. Eckstein, I am prepared to offer suits at prices lower than ever before. I have on hand a full stock of
Diagonals, Broadcloths,
SCOTCH, CANADIAN, AND
English Tweeds
GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.
Suits Trimmed in First-Class Style.
NO FIT, NO PAY!
Columbia Street, New Westminster, B. C.

TO CONTRACTORS.
SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned for the building and completing of a Dwelling House, on John Street, up to noon of THRSUDAY, June 25th, 1885.
Plans and Specifications may be seen, and forms of tender obtained, at the Elgin House, Port Moody, on and after the 1st June, next.
Two sureties for the fulfilment of the contract, for 5 per cent. on the amount tendered for, will be required by the proprietor. Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
JAMES A. CLARKE.
Port Moody, B. C., May 30, 1885.

NEW BARBER SHOP.
BROWN, THE BARBER, IS THE Pioneer Barber on the Mainland, and begs to inform the public that he has established his shop NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE. Satisfaction guaranteed. je6

What may be done by a community in the way of planting trees in arid districts has been exemplified at Jamestown, in South Australia. Five years ago the corporation commenced the planting of a previously treeless region with timber. Up to that date the place must certainly have been as undesirable a town to live in as could be found. In summer there was nothing to mitigate the blinding glare of the sun or the intolerable radiation of the heat from the fissured surfase of the hard-baked earth. The hot winds swept across a wide expanse of scorching country, bringing with them clouds of all-penetrating dust. In the winter there were no natural means of breaking the force or diminishing the inclemency of the gales which came howling down from the north. But the corporation has changed all that. It has planted over 20,000 trees of various kinds, and the once glaring and dusty streets are protected and shaded, with several beautiful varities of gums, now in flower and standing twenty-five feet to thirty feet high, and this after having been twice looped during the five years since they were first planted. But gums are not the only trees; for they are relieved by hundreds of pines, catalpas, tamarix, ficus, willows, cypress, olive doing splendidly, acacia lophanntha, and a lot of others.

In a committee of the Vale of White Horse hunt lately a resolution was moved to the effect that Mr. Charles Hoare, the master, who was defendant in the case of Miss Sumner, which has been discussed in our editorial columns, should be asked to retire; but an amendment was moved that before this resolution passed the 700 farmers who signed the request to him to retain the mastership should be consulted. This was carried by a large majority, and he will doubtless remain. Mr. Hoare is a millionare, which explains a great deal. He is head of the great banking house which for nearly 200 years has had one of the wealthiest (and decidedly the most religious) clienteles in London. It is thought that in view of the latter fact his irregularities may cause the withdrawal of some accounts. Many leading lights of the Quakers and evangelicals bank at Hoare's.

There is a postman in one of the suburbs of London who has lately been put to serious inconvenience by the extraordinary conduct of a greyhound belonging to one of his neighbors. No sooner does he start on his rounds than the dog sets off also. When the postman drops a newspaper into the box the dog stops still, waits till the postman is a good distance off, then endeavors to force his way into the house. If the door is locked he follows his friend again, and waits his opportunity for making a second attempt. At length he succeeds. He seizes the paper in his mouth and darts off at full speed. The postman has never been able to discover what he does with his stolen goods. He followed him once, but the dog was too quick in his movements to allow himself to be caught. This conduct is extremely awkward for the poor postman, who on more than one occasion has had to reimburse the cost of the paper to the angry subscribers.

The province of New Brunswick has a new law, directed against the practices of campers, to whose thoughtless unconcern many destructive conflagrations have been due. It is ordered that every person who, between May 1 and Dec. 1, may start a fire in or near a forest, for the purpose of cooking or obtaining warmth, shall select a place in which there is the smallest quantity of vegetable matter, dead wood, branches, brushwood, dry leaves, or resinous trees; shall clear the place by removing all combustibles from the soil within a radius of five feet from the fire; shall exercise every resonable precaution to prevent the fire from spreading, and carefully extinguish the same before quitting the place. Any person who throws down a burning substance or discharges a firearm within any forest shall be subject to punishment if he omits to extinguish the embers before leaving the spot.

It seems that the Suakim-Berber railway is to be abandoned. The navvies have already stopped work, and the seventeen miles of railway constructed are, therefore, to remain an appropriate memorial of British intervention in the Soudan. Political philosophers ask what more fitting monument of ill-considered and resultless action there could be than a railway begun in ignorance, dropped in a few miles and leading nowhere. Such a gigantic absurdity is too grotesquely farcical for farce. It is known that the evacuation of the Soudan will be attended with an immediate relapse of the country into its former condition. The effect of English interference will pass from the native mind with the departure of the English troops and leave no more trace than their footsteps.

The *Invalide Russe* gives an account of the reserves which could be called out in the event of war. On Jan 1, 1883, the number of reserve men was 1,283,360. In the course of the year this list was increased by 198,907 fresh men and diminished by 76,357 time-expired men, so that on Jan. 1, 1884, the reserve amounted to 1,405,910 men. There were in addition on January 1, 1884, 2,077,000 militia of the first class. The soldiers of the reserve have already gone through their military service, while the militia of the first class are those who, at the time of conscripton, were not drawn by lot for active service. There is also the militia of the second class, composed of the whole male population up to 40 years of age.

One actress-smitten man has been cured. He had for many years been an inmate of an insane asylum. He became a furious lover of Ristori as *Mary Stuart* and immediately went draft. Of late years the one mania of love for the mimic Queen was all that ailed him. Seeing that Ristori on her recent farewell tour, had become a middle aged woman, with none of her personal beauty left, the physician decided to take his patient to see her. The result was astonishingly successful. There was enough of the former Ristori to convince him that she was the same individual; but he was so thoroughly disenchanted that recovery was almost instaneous.

A wirter in the *Pall Mall Gazette* says of Edinburgh: To a stranger who selects Edinburgh as a place to live in, there is practically no society, such as one can readily have in most cities. The attention of the natives is taken up with petty church squabbles and professional jealousies. In days gone by—in the days of Jeffrey and Cockburn—Edinburgh was a place to live in and to enjoy. It is not so now, and this has been brought about by its theological hairsplitting and religious intolerance. It is now nothing more nor less than a big school, where our boys can be taught everything on earth save good manners.

Even Queen Victoria will have to read the Revised Version of the Old Testament, for a handsomely bound copy of the "Standard Edition" of the Revised Bible has been presented to her in five volumes. The volumes were enclosed in a morocco box, and the following inscription: "Presented to her most gracious Majesty the Queen by the Convocation of the Province of Canterbury, May 15, A. D. 1885."

A great Paris drapery house is selling "bath bags," by the use of which "refined people" may obtain a sort of velvety, oatmeal soap complexion ablution, for the moderate sum of eight cents. These queer articles consist of a bag containing half a pound of bran, some meal, and a little powdered soap. On wetting and pressing the bag a lather is produced, and, at the same time, a soft pad for rubbing purposes.

## HOW THE EDITOR IMPROVED THE POEM.

"If you please sir," said the young lady timidly, as the exchange editor handed her a chair, "I have composed a few verses, or partially composed them and I thought you might help me finish them, and then print them. Ma says they are real nice as far as they go, and pa takes your paper weekly." She was a handsome creature with beautiful blue eyes, and a crowning glory as yellow as golden rods. There was an expectant look on her face, a hopefulness that appealed to the holiest emotions, and the exchange editor made up his mind not to crush the longing of that pure heart if he never struck another lick.

"May I show you the poetry?" continued the ripe red mouth. "You will see that I couldn't get the last lines of the verses, and if you would please be so kind as to help me——"

Help her! Though he had never read a line of poetry, the exchange editor felt the spirit of the divine art flood his soul, as he yielded to the bewildering music. Help her? Well he should smile.

"The first verse runs like this," she went on, taking courage from his eyes:

"'How softly sweet the autumn air
The dying wood land fills,
And nature turns from restful care—'"

"To anti-bilious pills," added the exchange editor with a jerk. "Just the thing. It rhymes, and it's so. You take anybody now. Half the people you meet are——"

"I suppose you know best," interrupted the girl. "I hadn't thought of it in that way, but you have a better idea of such things. Now, the second verse is more like this:

"'The dove-eyed kine upon the moor
Look tender, meek, and sad,
While from the valley comes the roar—'"

"Of the matchless liver-pad!" roared the exchange editor. "There you get it That finishes the second so as to match the first. It combines the fashions with poetry and carries the idea right home to the fireside. If I only had your ability in starting a verse with my genius in winding it up, I'd quit the shears and open in the poetry business to-morrow."

"Think so!" asked the fair young lady "It don't strike me as keeping up the theme."

"You don't want to. You want to break the theme here and there. The reader likes it better Oh! yes, where you keep up the theme it gets monotonous."

"Perhaps that's so," rejoined the beauty, brightening up. "I didn't think of that. Now I'll read the third verse:

"'How sadly droops the dying day,
As night springs from the glen;
And moaning twilight seems to say—'"

"'My cash is short again' wouldn't do would it?" asked the exchange editor. "Somebody else wrote that, and we might be accused of plagiarism, We must have this original. Suppose we say 'Why did I spout my ben?'"

"Is that new?" inquired the sweet, rosy lips. "I don't know what it means."

"New! 'Deed it's new. Ben is the poetic name for evercoat, and spout means to pop 'Why did I spout my ben?' means 'why did I spout my topper?' That's just what twilight would think of first, you know. Oh! don't be afraid that's just immense."

"Well, I'll leave it to you," said the glorious girl, with a smile that pinned the exchange editor's heart to his spine "This is the fourth verse:

"'The merry milkmaid's sombre song
Re-echoes from the rocks,
As silently she trips along'"—

"With holes in both her socks, by Jove!" cried the delighted exchange editor. "You see——"

"Oh! no, no!" remonstrated the blushing maiden. "Not that."

"Certainly," protested the exchange editor, warming up. "Nine to four she's got 'em; and you get fidelity to fact with a wealth of poetical expression. The worst of poetry generally is you can't state things as they are. It ain't like prose. But here we've busted all the established notions, and put up an actual existence with a veil of genuine poetry over it. I think that's the boss idea we've struck yet."

"I don't seem to look at it as you do, but of course you are the best judge. Pa thought I ought to say—

"'As silently she trips along
In autumn's yellow tracks.'"

Wouldn't that do?"

"Do! Just look at it. Does tracks rhyme to rocks! Not in our paper it don't. Besides, when you say 'tracks' you give the impression of a fellow heaving things at another fellow who's scratching for safety. 'Socks,' on the other hand, rhymes with 'rocks,' and beautifies them while it touches up the milk maid and by describing her condition shows her to be a child of the very nature you are shewing up."

Snip, snip, snip. Paste, paste, paste. But it is with saddened heart that he snips and pastes among his exchanges now. The beautiful vision that for a moment dawned upon him has left but the recollection in his heart of one sunbeam in his life quenched by the shower of tears with which she denounced him as a "nasty brute," and went out from him forever.

---

The workmen of Cook & Co., in Sheffield, England, a town in which human life is worked out at greater speed among the manufacturing laborers, as shown by statistics, than anywhere in the United Kingdom, recently went to their employers, who were laboring under difficulties, and stated that "in consequence of the stagnation in the iron trade, and as their wages could not be reduced, owing to their being governed by the South Staffordshire Board of Conciliation they had decided at a meeting that it was their duty to help their employers to tide over the period of adversity. They had therefore agreed to work a week for nothing" —which they cheerfully did.

The most interesting passage at the Royal Academy dinner was the graceful and well-considered acknowledgement of the attitude of the Irish people during his recent visit and his allusion to its social and philanthropic character by the Prince of Wales, which elicted great enthusiasm. There is an impression that the project of a royal residence has been distincly forwarded by the visit.

A curious phenomenon is reported from some of the vineyards in the province of Malaga. According to Spanish papers plants attacked by the phylloxera, and given up as practically dead, have begun to show marked symptoms of vitality, due, it is believed in the localities, to the destruction of the insect by gases or electrical conditions consequent on the earthquakes.

M. Keller is said to have selected a Protestant church in Paris as the scene of his recent suicide because a protestant parson's daughter had jilted him.


# CHARLES E. COON

COON'S
COUGH SYRUP
WARRANTED

DRUGGIST
PORT MOODY.

PERFUMERY
—AND—
TOILET ARTICLES

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED DAY OR NIGHT

PIONEER
BOOT & SHOE STORE!
QUEEN STREET,
Port Moody, B. C.

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

LOUIS TROMMER.

THE BURR
SAW MILL!

All kinds of Rough and Dressed
LUMBER
Furnished on short notice and at most reasonable rates.
DOORS AND SASHES
Kept constantly on hand.
PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.
JOHN BURR - - Manager
PORT MOODY, B. C.

New Fall Goods!!
WM. ELSON,
The Cash Tailor!
LYTTON SQUARE, NEW WESTMINSTER
Has opened out his FALL STOCK, and is now prepared to execute orders.
☞SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. s5

HAVE YOU READ
ANCILLA DE MONTES
—OR—
"One Summer"
BY THE CRICKET.
JUST OUT AND SELLING LIKE WILD-FIRE.

THIS VOLUME IS FOUNDED ON facts concerning an inland village of this Province and its unique inhabitants. The work has all the fascination of fiction. Don't rest till you read it.
PRICE, $1.00.
SOLD BY OUR AGENTS ONLY.

New Wash House
SING SONG
WISHES TO INFORM THE PUBLIC that he is prepared to do Washing and Ironing on short notice, and in first class order. CALLS SOLICITED.
Laundry opposite C. P. R., near Queen Street. ja31

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

(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.

BOOTS & SHOES
IN EVERY VARIETY
FROM
HEATHORN'S
BOOT AND SHOE
MANUFACTORY,
VICTORIA,
AT VICTORIA PRICES
R. THOMAS,
Under the new Oddfellows' Hall,
COLUMBIA STREET.
TELEPHONE CALL No. 55.

The Winnipeg House
(FORMERLY CALLED THE THE DELMONICO HOTEL)
Cor. Clarke and Kyle Sts., - Port Moody, B. C.

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
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 has a commanding view of the beautiful harbor. The House will be conducted on first-class principles at MODERATE RATES.
Open for Guests on and after 15th May.
Patrons may rely on receiving every possible attention from the proprietor and his attendants.
P. CAREY, PROPRIETOR

PACIFIC HOTEL,
Clarke Street Port Moody, B. C.
TAYLOR & TEARNAY, - PROPRIETORS
THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS HOTEL WISHES TO INFORM his old friends and the general public that he is prepared to furnish guests with
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION,
and desires a liberal share of the patronage of the traveling public.

THE SCOTIA
Grocery and Crockery Store,
D. MURCHIE, - - PROPRIETOR
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS AN ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS ARTICLES in his line, which he offers
CHEAP FOR CASH!
And he respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends, and general public, assuring them FAIR DEALING AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.
☞Two Doors West of Coon's Drug Store, Clarke Street, PORT MOODY.

ELGIN HOUSE,
PORT MOODY
WM. INSLEY HAS NOW COMPLETED THE BAR AND Billiard Room.—the latter the Handsomest Room in the Province, furnished with the finest CAROM and POCKET TABLES ever imported. The BAR will be provided with the best of
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
THE RESTAURANT is now open to the public; it is conducted on the most modern improved principles by a first-class Cook.
WILLIAM INSLEY, - - - - PROPRIETOR.

CALEDONIA HOTEL,
PORT MOODY B. C.
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.

DOMINION SAWMILL CO., Limited
RICHARD STREET,
NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.
TO PERSONS WISHING TO BUILD, the Company are now prepared to offer special inducements in Lumber and Material of all kinds, including,
Doors, Sash, Mouldings and Finish
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
The Company wish to draw special attention to their stock of
HOME-MADE FURNITURE!
This Department is conducted on the most improved principles. All the latest designs are produced in the choicest material.
BEDROOM SUITES A SPECIALTY!
PARLOR CHIFFONIERS & SIDEBOARDS (Queen Anne Style), FOLDING CHAIRS, EXTENSION TABLES, &c., &c.
Persons about to Furnish Hotels are strongly recommended to visit the Mill, as special prices are accepted for large purchases.

This Great Household Medicine ranks among the leading necessaries of Life.
These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the
LIVER STOMACH, KIDNEYS
and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are constantly recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully 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 robbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat. It Cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Coughs, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,
GOUT RHEUMATISM.
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.
The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533 OXFORD STREET LONDON
And are sold by all vendors of Medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.
The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa, Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.
☞Purchasers should look to the Labels on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

P. S. HAMILTON,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND CONVEYANCER,
Murray Street, - - Port Moody.
BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE IN every section of Port Moody. Also, Suburban Lots, by the Acre, immediately adjacent to the Port Moody surveyed Townsite.
Lands for sale on the North side of, and having water frontage on, Port Moody Harbor, finely situated and exceedingly valuable.
Also, Farm Lands of superior quality and on favorable terms, in New Westminster District.
Carefully prepared Maps and Plans exhibited, and the fullest information furnished, at Mr. Hamilton's office

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


PORT MOODY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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