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Port Moody Gazette.

VOL. 2. PORT MOODY, B. C., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1885. NO. 40.

PASSAGES FROM THE

DIARY OF A LATE PHYSICIAN

THE BARONET'S BRIDE.

I had been pondering all the while on the proper course to follow under such extraordinary and melancholy circumstances, and therefore permitted him to ramble on as he pleased. "Calculating the profits, eh? Well, but we must go through a good deal before we get to that part of the story, believe me! First and foremost"—his countenance fell, and he cast a disturbed glance at the breakfast-room door—"we must make some decisive arrangements about poor Lady Anne. She knows my secret, and it is the thoughts of it that have turned her head (women you know, cannot bear sudden fortune!), but oh! such a gentle madness is hers!" He uttered this last exclamation in a tone that touched my heart to the quick; melting, moving, soul subduing was it, as some of the whispers of Kean in Othello!

'Doctor," he commenced abruptly, after a pause, "let me consider of it for a moment; a thought suggests itself; I would not have her feelings wounded for worlds! I'll consider of it, and presently tell you my determination." He folded his arms on his breast, and walked slowly up and down the library, as if engaged in profound contemplation, and so continued for five or ten minutes as if he had utterly forgotten me, who stood leaning against the window-frame watching him with unutterable feelings. What should I do? It was next to impossible for me to have another interview with Lady Anne before leaving. I thought it, on the whole, advisable not to alarm his suspicions by any such attempt, but to take my departure as quietly and quickly as possible; determined, on reaching London, to communicate immediately with Mr. Courthrope, his brother-in-law, with whom I had some little acquaintance, and with him suggest such measures as were necessary to secure the safety not only of the baronet, but his wretched lady. This resolution formed, I felt anxious to be gone. As the poor baronet's cogitations, however, seemed far from approaching a close, I found it necessary to interrupt him.

"Well, Sir Henry," said I, moving from the window recess, "I must leave you, for I have many engagements in town."

"Do you know, now," said he, with a puzzled air, "I positively cannot remember what it was I had to think about. How very absurd! *What* was it, now?" standing still and contracting his brows.

'Oh," said I, "it was whether it would be proper for me to see Lady Anne before I left."

"Ah," he interrupted briskly, "ay, so it was; I recollect; why—see Lady Anne? No, I think not," he replied, with an abrupt, peculiar tone and manner, as if displeased with the proposal. "I will accompany you to the road, where you will find the carriage in readiness to take you back to town."

He at the same time took from a pocket-book in his bosom pocket a note-case, and gave me a check, by way of fee, of £500!

"By the way," said he abruptly, as arm-in arm we walked down to the park gates, "what, after all, are we to do with Lady Anne? How strange that we should have forgotten her! Well, what step do you intend taking next?"—I sighed.

"I must turn it over carefully in my mind, before I commit myself."

"Ah, Sallust!—*Priusquam incipias—consulto; sed ubi consuluries—sed ubi consuluesri*, Doctor——."

"*Mature facto opus sit*, Sir Henry," I replied, humoring his recollection.

"Good. There never was anything more curt and pretty." He repeated the sentence. "Well, and *what* will you do?"

"I cannot precisely say at present; but you may rely upon seeing me here again this evening. I hope you will conceal it from Lady Anne, however, or it may alarm her."

"Mind me, doctor," said he abruptly, his features clouding over with a strange expression. "I—I—will have no violence used."

"Violence! my dear Sir Henry! violence! God forbid!" I exclaimed, with unaffected amazement.

"Of course, doctor, I hold you *personally*," laying a strenuous emphasis on the last word, "I hold you *personally* responsible for whatever measures may be adopted. Here, however, is the carriage. I shall await your return with anxiety. I shook him by the hand, and stepped into the chariot.

"Good-morning—good-morning, Sir Henry!" I exclaimed, as the postilions were preparing to start. He put in his head at the window, and in a hurried tone whispered; "On second thought, Dr. ——, I shall decline any further interference in the matter—at least to-day." He had scarcely uttered the last words, when the chariot drove off.

"Hollo! hark ye, fellow! stop! stop!" shouted the baronet at the top of his voice, "stop, or I'll *fire*!" The postilions who, I observed, had set off at pretty near a gallop, seemed disposed to continue it; but, on hearing the last alarming words, instantaneously drew up. I

"You'll not tell of a poor lad like me, will you, sir?"

"Oh no! you may be sure of that, I'll keep your secret."

"Well, sir," said he, speaking more unconstrainedly, turning round in his saddle full towards me: "first and foremost, he's discharged me, and Thomas, here, my fellow-servant, an' we takes up at the inn, a mile or so from the Hall; likewise the coachman and the footman; likewise all the women servants—always excepting the cook, and my lady's maid—and a'n't *them* a few servants for to do all the work of that great Hall? A'n't *that* strange like, sir?"

looked with amazement through the window, and beheld Sir Henry hurrying towards us—fury in his features, and a pocket-pistol in his extended right hand.

"Good God, Sir Henry!" I exclaimed, terror struck, "what can be the meaning of this extraordinary conduct?"

"A word in your ear, doctor," he panted, coming close up to the carriage door.

"Speak, for Heaven's sake—speak, Sir Henry," said I, leaning my head towards him.

"I suspect you intend violent measures towards me, Doctor ——."

"Against *you*! Violent measures—against *anybody*?—you are dreaming, Sir Henry!"

"Ah, I see further into your designs than you imagine, Doctor ——! You wish to extract my secret from me, for your own exclusive advantage. So mark me—if you come again to —— Hall, you shall not return alive—so help me ——! Adieu!" He strode haughtily off, waved his hand to the terrified postilions, and we soon lost sight of the unhappy madman. I threw myself back in my seat completely bewildered. Not only my own personal safety, but that of Lady Anne was menaced.

What might not frenzy prompt him to do, during my absence, and on my return? Full of these agitating thoughts, I rejoiced to find myself thundering townward as fast as four horses could carry me, in obedience to the orders I had given the postilions, the instant that Sir Henry quitted us. At length we reached a steep hill, that compelled us to slacken our pace, and give breath to our panting horses. I opened the front window, and bespoke the nearest postilion.

"Boy, there! Are you in Sir Henry's service?"

"No, sir, not now exactly—but we sarves him as much as thof we was, for the matter of that," he replied, touching his hat.

"Were you surprised to see what occurred at starting?"

"No, sir," he replied, lowering his tone, and looking about him, as if he expected to find the baronet at his heels. "He's done many a stranger thing nor that, sir, lately!"

"I suppose, then, you consider him not exactly in his right senses, eh?"

"It a'n't for the like o' *me* to say a thing of my betters, sir; but *this* I may make bold to say, sir, if as how I, or any of my fellow-servants, had done the likes o' what we've latterly seen up at the Hall there, they'd a clapped *us* into jail or bedlam long ago!"

"Indeed! Why, what has been going on?"

"Well, what else? How does Sir Henry pass his time?"

"Pass his time, sir? Why, sir, we hears from cook, as how he boils candles sir," quoth the fellow, grinning.

"Boils candles, sirrah? What do you mean? Are you in earnest?"

"Yes, sir, I be indeed! He'll boil as many as twenty in a day, in the cook's best saucepans; and then he pours the most precious brandy into the mess—wasting good brandy—and then throws it all into a deep hole every night, that he has dug in the garden. 'Twas no later nor yesterday, sir, cook told me all—how she happened to be squinting through the keyhole, and no harm neither, sir, (axing your pardon)—when a man goes on in sich ways as them—and seed him kneel down upon the dirty hearth, before the saucepan full of candles, as they were boiling, and pray sich gibberish—like!"

"Well!" said I with a sigh "but what does her ladyship all this while?"

'Oh, sir, our poor lady is worn almost in a manner to skin and bone! She follows him about like a ghost, and cries her eyes out; but for all that she is so gentle-like, he's woundy starn with her, and watches her just like a cat does a mouse, as one would say! Once he locked her in the bedroom all day, and only gave her bread and water! But the strangest thing is yet tocome, sir; he makes out that it's her that's mad! so that, for a long time, we all believed it was so—for, sir, it's only of late that we began to see how the real truth of the matter stood, sir. Sir Henry was always since we've known him, a bit queer or so, but steady in the main; and as our poor lady was always mopish and melancholic-like, it was her that was, as one would say, melancholy mad, and so all true what Sir Henry said of her."

"Is Sir Henry ever violent?"

"Lord sir! Mrs. Higgins, that's the cook, tells strange tales of him just latterly. He bolts every door, great and small, in the Hall, with his own hands, every night, and walks about in it with a loaded blunderbuss!"

"Miss Sims," said the further postilion, "that's my lady's maid, told Mrs. Higgins, and she told my sister, who told me, as a secret, sir, that Sir Henry always sleeps every night with a bare drawn sword under his pillow, and a couple of loaded pistols stuck into the watch-pockets, as they call 'em, and frightens my lady to death with his pranks!"

I would scarcely believe what they were telling me.

"The terms, you know, we can arrange afterwards. Ah, ha, ha! what will my constituents—what will my political friends—say to this? Sir Henry Harleigh turned wax-maker! Why, doctor, why are you so silent? Chop-fallen eh? and why?"

"Why, my boy, I cannot believe that all this is true!"

"'Deed, sir, we wish as how it warn't!"

"How long have you known it?"

"Only a day back or so."

"And why did you not set off for London, and tell ——?"

"Lord, sir, us spread about that Sir Henry was mad! Nobody would believe us, for he's woundy cunning, and can talk as grave as a judge, and as good as the parson, when he chooses! an' that being so, if we'd gone up to town with them stories, the great folk would ha' come down, and he'd a' persuaded them it was all false—and what would have become of we?"

"And what is become of the servants? Are they all dumb?"

"Yes, sir, in a manner, seeing as how they have been bound to silence by our poor lady, till she should tell them to give the alarm; and he's been too cunning latterly to give her opportunity of doing so. She'll be main glad o' your coming, I'll warrant me, for scarce a fly dare leave the house but he'd be after it!"

"Drive on—drive on, boys, for your lives!" said I, finding we had at length surmounted the hill, and directed them to go at once to the house of Mr. Courthrope. Indeed there was not a moment to be lost, for it was clear that the madman's suspicions were roused, indefinite as might be his apprehensions and his cunning and violence, each equally to be dreaded, might prompt him to take some dangerous, if not fatal step, in my absence. Fortunately I found Mr. Courthrope at home, and immeasurably shocked he was at my intelligence. It seemed that the baronet and he had been totally estranged for some months, owing to an affront, which he was now satisfied arouse out of his unhappy relative's insanity. Our arrangements were soon made. We exchanged the chariot in which I had returned to town for a commodious carriage, calculated to hold four or five persons, and drove off at once to the residence of Dr. Y——, one of the most eminent "mad-doctors," as they are somewhat unceremoniously denominated. Our interview was but brief. In less than half an hour, Dr. Y —, Mr. Courthrope, and I, with two keepers, deposited ourselves respectively within and without the vehicle, and set off direct for —— Hall.

Mr. Courthrope and I were sad enough; but little Dr. Y — was calm and lively, as if he were obeying an invitation to dinner!

"Suppose Harleigh should grow desperate — should offer resistance!" said Mr. Courthrope, very pale.

"Nothing more likely," replied Dr. Y ——, coolly.

"But what is to be done? My cousin was always an athletic man; and now that the strength of madness——"

"Poh; my dear sir, he would be but as a child in the hands of those two fellows of mine outside—like a wild elephant between two tame ones—ha, ha!"

"You, I dare say, have witnessed so many of those scenes," said I, with a faint smile—for his indifference hurt me; it jarred upon my excited feelings.

"For Heaven's sake — for Lady Anne's sake, Dr. Y——," said Mr. Courthrope, agitatedly, as a sudden turn to the road brought us in sight of — Hall, "let nothing like violence be used."

"Oh! most assuredly not. 'Tis a system I always eschewed. Never do by foul, what may be accomplished by fair means. Our conduct will be regulated to a hair, by that of Sir Henry. Only leave him to us, and, by hook or by crook, we'll secure him."

"But, suppose he should have fire-arms," said I; "I know he carries them he pointed a loaded pistol at me this morning."

"My dear doctor, how did you know it was loaded? 'Tis what one would have called at the schools a gratuitous assumption! Madmen have a vast *penchant* for terrifying with firearms; but somehow they always forget the ammunition!"

"But only put the case; suppose Sir Henry should have got posession of a pistol, ready loaded to his hand!"

'Certainly, in such a case, something awkward might occur," replied Dr. Y——, seriously; "but I trust a good deal to the effect of my eye upon him from the first. 'Tis a kind of tali man among my patients – ha, ha!"

"Poor Lady Anne!" exclaimed Mr. Courthrope, "what will become of her?"

"Ah! she must be reasoned with and kept out of the way; otherwise we may expect a scene, a thing I've a particular dislike to!" replied matter-of-fact Dr. Y——.

Now, there was a certain something about this my professional brother that was intolerable to me; a calm, self-satisfied air, a smirking civility of tone and manner, that, coup'ed with his truly dreadful calling, and the melancholy enterprise which he at present conducted, really revolted me. How doleful, how odious, would be the jocularity of Jack Ketch! And again, when the doctor; who was a well-bred man saw the sickening agitation of his two companions, there was an artifical adaptation of his manner, in the tones of his voice, and the expression of his features, that offended me, because one felt it to be assumed, in consideration of our weakness! He was, however, in his way, a celebrated and successful man, and, I believe deserved to be so.

In due time we reached the park gates, and Dr. Y——, Mr. Courthrope, and I, there alighted, directing the carriage to follow us at a leisurely pace to the hall door. I rang the bell; and after waiting nearly a minute or two, an elderly woman answered our summons.

"Can we see Sir Henry Harleigh?" inquired Mr. Courthrope.

"No, sir," was the prompt reply.

"And why not? My good woman, we must see Sir Henry immediately, on business of the highest importance."

"Indeed! Then you should have come a little earlier!"

"Come a little earlier?" said I; "what do you mean? Sir Henry himself appointed this evening."

"Then it's clear he must have changed his mind; for he and my lady both set off in a post-chaise and four some two hours ago, howsomever, and I don't know where, either; perhaps you had better go after him!"

We stood looking at one another in amazement.

"In what direction did he go?" I inquired.

"Down the road, sir. He desired me to tell any one that might call that he had gone off to Wales."

I sighed with vexation and alarm; Mr. Courthrope looked pale with apprehension; while Dr. Y——, with his eyes half-closed, stood looking with a smiling inquisitiveness at the confident women that was addressing us. A pretty stand still were we arrived at! What was now to be done?

"Here," said Dr. Y—— in an undertone, beckoning us to follow him to a little distance from the door. We did so.

"Poh, poh!" he whispered, taking our arms into his—"The woman is trifling with us. Sir Henry is at this moment in the Hall—ay, as surely as we are now here!"

"Indeed! How can you possibly—"

"Ah, he must be very clever, either sane or insane, that can deceive *me* in these matters! 'Tis all a trick of Sir Henry's—I'll lay my life on't. The woman did not tell her tale naturally enough. Come, we'll search the Hall, however, before we go back again on a fool's errand! Come, my good woman," said he, as we reascended the steps, "you have not told us the truth. We happen to know that the baronet and his lady are at this moment above stairs, for we saw him just now at the corner window."

This cool invention confounded the woman, and she began to hesitate. "Come," pursued our spokesman, you had better be candid; for we will be so—and tell you we are determined to search this Hall from one end to the other, from top to bottom—but we will find him we come to seek; it may be all the better for those who'll save us time and trouble," he added significantly.

"Oh, lord!" replied the woman, with an air of vexation, "you must do as you please, gentlemen—I've given you my answer, and you'll take the consequences."

With this she left us. After a short consultation Mr. Courthrope volunteered to go through the principal rooms alone. In about ten minutes' time he returned, not having seen anything of the fugitives, except a letter lying on the library table, in the baronet's frank, "the ink of which was scarcely dry." This satisfied us of the falsehood of the woman's story. It proved only, however, a blank envelope. We determined together to commence a strict search over the whole Hall. Every room, however, we explored in vain, and began to despair of success. The back drawing room we examined again, hoping to find some note or letter that might give us a clue to the baronet's retreat. It commanded a fine view of the grounds; and after standing for some moments at the window, narrowly scrutinising every shrub or tree that we could fancy Sir Henry lurking either in or near, we turned together in council once more. Where could he be? Had he really left the place? We cast our eyes on the mantelpiece and table, on which were scattered various papers, notes, cards, &c., and one or two volumes, with the baronet's manuscript notes in the margin — and sighed. This, Mr. Courthrope informed us, was Sir Henry's favorite room, because of the prospect it commanded. We could, however, see nothing to cast a ray of information upon the subject of our inquiries. We determined, then, to commence a vigorous search of the outer premises, but were delayed for a time by the violence of the storm. The afternoon had been very gloomy, and at length the rain came down in torrents. The thunder rattled directly overhead, in fearful proximity, followed in a second or two lightning of terrible vividness.

(To be continued.)

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The Port Moody Gazette

ATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1885.

C. P. Railway Time Table.

PORT MOODY.

d train arriv s Mondays, Wednesdays, and days, 6:30 p. m., and leaves on Tuesdays, ursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 a. m.

ssengers entering trains without tickets, at ces where tickets are sold, will be subject to ditional charge of 75 cents.

M. J. HANEY,
ERDERDONK, Gen'l Supt.
Gen'l Manager. je14

r Geo. Annand and others have lately improving Clarke street.

ork on the North Bend engine house is rted to be progressing rapidly.

Harley Howse left for the mines Thursmorning.

aptains, Curtis and Cushing visited oria this week.

agus McRae, Esq., visited Port Moody rday and Sunday.

uite a number of our citizens contemplate essing the driving of the last spike on C. P. R. next month.

hurch service was conducted at the school e here last Sabbath by Rev. Mr. ie of the Baptist Association.

he "West Shore," of September is re- with elegant illustrations, and interestreading matter.

Mr. Fletcher, Provincial P. O. Inspector here this week, and gave the assurance etter mail regulations hereafter.

he steward of Ship Jas. Drummond gged" a fine lot of grouse last Saturday the bay.

Mr. Harry Cummins sold one of his lots the Beaven property a few days ago at per cent advance on the purchase price.

Messrs. R. Thomas, Prop., of Shoe store, k, of the Occident Hotel, New Westster, Mr. Dr. Heslop and Mr. Levi ue were among the visitors this week.

Since the discharge of the freight ships in port the majority of the working men e gone either to the mines or the Island lway to seek employment.

Mr. T. F. Sinclair, of the railway conacting firm Tappan and Sinclair, passed ough here on the 4th inst. *en route* to toria. We acknowledge a pleasant call.

Mr. C. F. Costerton, formerly B. C. Exss agent on the C. P. R., has engaged in siness at Spallamacheen. Mr. Jones is successor in the express business.

Mr. John Taylor has removed into his new elling house on the corner of Hugh and umbia streets. Prof. Turner of New stminster did the painting, which affords ndant proof of his superior skill.

Billy Lloyd has returned from his pleasure nt to the capital city and other anent the lf of Georgia, and his many friends are ased to behold his smiling countenance at Elgin again.

Barret Moore came up Monday from Victa. He has been assisting in the conuction of the light house on Dicovery and. He says it will be completed this ek.

Mr. Jas. Hume, an employe of the Pioneer mber Co., lost two of his fingers by bringg them in too close contact with a circular w at their mill last Saturday.

Mr. J. R. Scott was down from the quitlam this week and reported that the ises of Mr. Geo. Mead near that place s recently consumed by fire—no inrance.

Orient Lodge C. O. O. F., M. U., had an eresting meeting on the eve of the 4th t., Grand master Wade being present to ocate the principles of the Order, and ourage the newly initiated members.

The ship James Drummond will, it is exted, be chartered with wheat, from Tana to a British port. The bark Gerard Toby has already received her charter to ad with lumber at Moodyville, for Hong ng.

No one here having died or eloped this ek, there is actually a dearth in items of erest; notwithstanding the fact that any ount of "news" has been flying through e air, upon close investigation the same comes as thin as the air itself.

Several familiar faces have vanished from r gaze, gone, we opine, where the wood e twineth, leaving behind them another ustration of man's ingratitude to man in e character of pecuniary pledges unredeemed.

Mr. John Patterson of New Westminster managing the work here on the road contract awarded to Mr. Jos. Wise, and we arantee he will do a good job, and clear uch money from it as any other man old in British Columbia.

The supper given by Messrs. Taylor and eLeod of the Pacific hotel on the occasion their party last week was, by universal sent, accorded to rank with the best ever ead in the terminal city.

Mr. E. J. Van Volkenberg left here last nday for the famous hot springs on rrison Lake. He joined a party at New stminster consisting of Messrs. Joe Armng, the proprietor, J. E. Insley, and ers, and we bespeak for them the enjoyent of a royal time.

ROBBERY.—Peter Walgreen who lives in mall house was robbed of clothes &c., to e value $35 on last Saturday night. Our stable, with becoming vigilance, went ly in search of the thief and stolen goods, t at latest advices had got no clue to ir.

KILLED.—A hand car collided with the t bound train last Saturday, resulting in death of one of the section men. The ident occurred near Spuzzum, and was ed by the smoke from forest fires venting the section gang discerning the roach of the engine in time to escape.

Now that statutory law does not conflict report of the sportsman's gun echoes and erberates almost constantly o'er woodd and mead, and from hill top to hill top. accordingly it is no uncommon sight r nightfall to behold denizens of both and forest wearily wending homeward l laden with the trophies of the chase.

The American bark Gerard C. Tobia was ently purchased by a firm in Bedford, ss., and Capt. R. G. Delano of San Franco arrived here last Saturday to take rge under the new management. Capt. er the late master of the bark, having oted twenty-eight years to a sea faring contemp ates the trial of a change by en- ing in business on land.

RETURNED.—Mr. D. B. Grant, the pioneer chant of Port Moody, has returned from excursion by railway to Kamloops, where purchased a horse, and came back by of the Nicola Valley, the Fort Hope l, and Fraser river to New Westminster. enjoyed the trip very much, and is greatly roved in health.

Rev. Father Horris, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzsimmons and Hon. J. G. Moylan Dominion Inspector of penitentiaries were guests of the Winnipeg house this week. They enjoyed the luxury of bathing in our bay, and the latter gentleman was highly impressed with the beauties of the scenery, and many advantages our place affords.

A certain editor in our mind's eye received the following: "Dear Sir—I have looked carefully and patiently for months through your paper to find the record of the death of some individual that I was acquainted with, but as yet not a single soul I know anything about has dropped off, so you will please drop off my name." The GAZETTE mourns the loss of some subscribers for cause equally as trifling as the above.

PIC NIC EXCURSION.—Captains Cushing, Curtis and Baker, and Delano, ably assisted by several others, arranged for a pic-nic and excursion up the North Arm, and accordingly on Friday morning a respectable gathering of our citizens got aboard a scow, and, in tow of the Leonora, steamed out of the harbor all bent on having a good time. We will give the affair due attention next week.

GOT "DUCKED."—Our popular violinist on his return from an engagement at the "New Home," the other night, made a misstep on a foot bridge over a stream below the Elgin house, and unceremoniously plunged head foremost into the muddy abyss beneath. His new $50 suit was nearly ruined, but our reporter was happy to state that the wearer escaped unharmed, and will probably favor Elson, the tailor with another order at once.

RAIN.—Rain has come at last. It began to descend on Monday night and continued with slight intermissions during Tuesday, and a few showers intermingled with sun shine since causing the weather to become truly delightful. The smoke has cleared away, and the sublime scenery of the surrounding country is once more exposed to view.

THE SCOTCH CREEK SILVER MINES.—Mr. T. F. Sinclair informs us that the Scotch Creek silver mines are promising well. He is interested in them, and arrangements are being made to develop the same by an eastern firm. We shall not be surprised to hear of marvellous results from that quarter within a reasonable time, now that hundreds of prospectors are exploring the country in all directions, and access has become so comparatively easy.

OUR MAILS AGAIN.—The temper of our citizens has been much disturbed of late on account of unwarrantable deprivation their mail matter. The mail boat from Victoria on the 4th inst. was behind regular time, hence the carrier failed to get it to this office on that day, but, of course, very naturally, its arrival was expected on Saturday. But Saturday came and passed, and, although about half a dozen stages came, yet no mail arrived. Many people went to the Post Office throughout the day, but all were doomed to disappointment. Some were inclined to censure Mr. Austin, the new carrier, whilst others on turning away, simply allowed their faces to speak the disappointment and chagin they deeply felt. On monday morning Mr. Austin came again bringing no mail yet! And to the interrogation as to the cause, he stated that he applied to the New Westminster post master for the Port Moody mail and it was refused him. It is not presumed that Port Moody people have any important business, so the expense of maintaining a mail line may as well be discontinued altogether. It certainly is the duty of the post authorities to forward the mails as promptly as possibly, and consequently steps will undoubtedly be taken to enforce a more strict compliance with the law. If the New Westminster post master is guilty of the charge of unnecessarily detaining our mails when called for by the carrier, we, in his case, should recommend the application of a good dose of "civil service reform" as the most effective remedy, which would very probably result in his removal from office.

THE SENATE.

THE RAILWAY BILL IN COMMITTEE.

(Continued.)

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—That was not touched by the Minister of Justice.

Hon. Mr. Power—It was touched by the Minister of Justice, but he did not deal with it in a satisfactory way. The Minister stated that there was no intention, as far as he knew, to place the buildings anywhere except at Port Moody. If there is any doubt, and there appears to be doubt as to the exact position of this matter, and as to the relative powers of the Government and the Company in connection with the location of those terminal buildings, that doubt should be removed; and the proper way to remove it is by an amendment to this bill. It is true that the Minister of Justice has stated that he knows nothing of any such proposed alteration in the location of the terminal buildings; but the hon. gentleman does not know everything that is going on between the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and the Railway Department; and the hon. member from New Westminster has a right to use an extract from a paper which is regarded as the organ of the Canadian Pacific Railway. He told us what had been done by the Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway in connection with the Local Government of British Columbia; and in the face of the express wording of the statute Yellow Head Pass was abandoned and Kicking Horse Pass was chosen at the request of the Company. Unless we get things in a very clear and positive way there is reason to believe that the Company will succeed in having their own will; and it appears that the will of the Company is that those terminal buildings shall be located at English Bay or Coal Harbor. I think we have a right to protect the good faith of the Government, just as we have a right to protect it in connection with the shareholders of the C.P. R. The Minister said that in one sense Port Moody was the western terminus, and then said again that he thought the Company had a right to extend the road under their charter. The hon. gentleman from Lunenburg has dealt with the legal aspect of this matter already; but there are one or two points which I may be pardoned if I refer to. The statute of 1874 provides that the western terminus shall be at some point in British Columbia on the Pacific coast, to be determined by the Government in Council. There were two orders-in-Council passed, one by the Mackenzie administration in May, 1878, and one by the present administration in October, 1879, locating the terminus at Port Moody. In the statute of 1881, and in the contract with the Government, and in the private Act—the Act which is embodied in that contract—Port Moody is spoken of as the terminus; and I venture to say that a court would hold that Port Moody was the legal terminus of the road, and that the Government have no right to locate the terminal buildings anywhere else. The Minister of Justice seems to think that there is some doubt about that. Now, is there not a proper and common sense way to remove that doubt by adopting the amendment of the hon. gentleman from Westminster, or an amendment in that direction? As to the wording of the amendment, I am not altogether satisfied with it; but an amendment to that effect will be right and proper. It will remove the doubts of the property owners there, and will satisfy the country that the terminus, as far as the Government is concerned, is fixed at Port Moody. I do not see why the Minister of Justice should object to confirming by statute what he confirmed here by his statement. He has on two or three occasions confirmed the statement that the western terminus was fixed at Port Moody, and there is no reason why we should not place that statement in this Bill. The hon. Minister in one breath says that the Company have no right to extend the road, and in another breath he says, as far the Government are concerned, the terminus is at Port Moody. What objection is there to removing all possible doubt by saying in this Bill that the Government shall erect the terminal buildings at Port Moody?

Hon. Mr. Macdonald (B. C.)—I ask the hon. gentleman from New Westminster this question: Supposing the terminal buildings were placed at Port Moody to-day and the terminus was at Coal Harbor, what would be the benefit to Port Moody? None whatever.

Hon. Mr. McInnis—The Government would then be acting in good faith.

Hon. Mr. Plumb—The hon. gentleman is out of order; he has spoken several times already.

Hon. Mr. McInnis—The hon. gentleman from Niagara should not interrupt me; he has been out of order and spoken several times, himself, this evening.

Hon. Mr. Plumb—The hon. gentleman from New Westminster has spoken several times already, and I call him to order.

Hon. Mr. McInnes—The hon. gentleman from Niagara should not interrupt me; his remarks are those of a pedantic plebeian and are unworthy of a gentleman occupying a position in this House.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—I expected the hon. gentleman from New Westminster to bring forward a more business-like proposition than the one he has submitted to the House. If he had brought forward a proposition that the terminus should be confined to Port Moody there would be something business-like about it; but he says there is no objection to the terminus going twelve miles beyond Port Moody, if the terminal buildings are constructed at Port Moody.

Hon. Mr. McInnes—Not if they extend the road with their own money.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—You are asking the Government to expend money in building terminal buildings at a place which will not be the terminus if the road is extended The hon. gentleman and the hon. member for Lunenburg and the hon. member from Halifax have brought forward most untenable arguments in that way.

Hon. Mr. Power—If the terminal buildings are erected at Port Moody, the road will not likely be extended any further.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—The contract to erect the terminal buildings is with the Syndicate, and if the Government and the Syndicate wish to vary the contract they can vary it.

Hon. Mr. Power—The Minister of Justice says not.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—The terminus is to be the terminus fixed by the Government by Order-in-Council, and it can be varied at any time by the Government by Order-in-Council.

Hon. Mr. Kaulbach—It is fixed by statute.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—I was much surprised to hear the hon. gentleman from New Westminster decry the future trade of this road, and say that the reason the company wished to extend the road down to Coal Harbor was to get the whole of that territory for townsites. I thought the hon. gentleman from Halifax, and those who think with him, had a monopoly of this decrying of the country and of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The earnings of this road have been marvellous considering that it is yet in its incipient condition. In 1884 the earnings were over $5,000,000.

Hon. Mr. Power—I rise to a point of order. The hon. gentleman is not confining himself to the question before the House.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—Did not the hon. gentleman go to Yellow Head Pass and Kicking Horse Pass?

Hon. M. Power—Certainly.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—The hon. gentleman seems to wish to stick to Yellow Head Pass all his lifetime. The earnings of the road are over five and a half millions of dollars this year already, and if such is the case at this early period in the history of the enterprise, the road will have a great deal of trade, and the argument of the hon. gentleman is untenable, that while he does not restrict the road to the Port Moody terminus he wants to build the terminal buildings to be erected there.

Hon. Mr. Kaulbach—I am an old Parliamentarian, independent in action, never seeking favors, and I have always felt and acted on the principle that my own private interests have to give way to the public good. I do not think that in this matter I am open to censure from the Minister of Justice, who said it would be more seemly if I had not expressed my views on the subject.

Hon. Sir Alex. Campbell—I did not use the word "unseemly" at all—I said unusual.

Hon. Mr. Kaulbach—I say this is a public question, not one in which I alone am involved, but in which the public, a large number of the people of this country, are interested, not only at Port Moody but in other places; but if it were a public question in which I am personally interested, I have put my own interests aside. I have not solicited the vote or support of any hon. gentleman, but I would be unworthy my position as a public man if I did not stand up in my place and declare my views to the best of my ability, claiming the independent judgment of hon. gentlemen on the merits of this case. If those are not the duties of a member of this House, then the functions of hon. gentlemen in this house are limited, if not entirely gone. There is scarcely a public question discussed in this Chamber in which one of us are not directly interested. We cannot deal with questions affecting public lands, or timber limits, or bank stock, or railways, or telegraphs, that some of us are not interested in, and not only that, but we all know that Ministers of the Crown have personal interests in questions of the kind I have just named, and we find members of Parliament taking fees and advocating interests as counsel before Committees in this House and in the other Branch of the Legislature, and this is the first time in my life that I have ever been told that such a position as I have taken here to-day is unusual, or not consistent with the duties of a member of Parliament—especially after the calm, dispassionate manner in which I have treated this question. I treated it simply from a legal point of view, in the public interest—not to restrict the Canadian Pacific Railway but to aid them in the objects of this Bill. I said if my private interests only were concerned, they should give way to the public good. I did not wish to restrict the company from extending their line from Port Moody to Coal Harbor. If they have not the right to go to English Bay, we should give it to them, and I felt from the first that the company should not be embarrassed; that we all, that Canada at large, have a deep interest in it; that we all consider that the early completion of that road is dear to us, and especially to our development, and I should be sorry in any way to attempt to embarrass the company in carrying out their mighty enterprise and what the country expects from them, by intruding upon this House my private interests. But I say this, that the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Government have contracted, and Parliament has given them the authority to make Port Moody the terminus. We have the declaration of the Government that Port Moody was, and remains established, the terminus, and beyond that we have no control, and we had a right to take their statement as being correct, apart from the fact that Port Moody is by law the terminus; therefore, all we ask, and the country have a right to expect that demand, is that the Government will carry out their pledges, and carry out the law, and construct those terminal buildings at Port Moody, regardless of where the company may make their own terminus of the railway. I do not wish to impute motives to the hon. gentleman from Victoria, but it is evident that he disregards the law, that the prosperity of some of his friends is not looked upon with any degree of pride on his part, and if he could thwart the interests of those gentlemen, and of those who purchased lots from himself, he seems inclined to do so, and asks what is the necessity of constructing the terminal buildings at Port Moody when the Canadian Pacific Railway terminus is to be at English Bay. He seems to have but little regard now for Port Moody—his interests are not there. Apart from the legal rights and obligations of the Government to erect buildings at Port Moody, does he not know—has it not been declared that Port Moody was and would still remain an important seaport on the Pacific coast? Does he mean to tell me that if the Government carry out what they are pledged and bound to carry out, what the faith of the country and Parliament are pledged to, that they will put up the buildings there? We have the assurance and knowledge from the Government and the press that those buildings were tendered for at Port Moody, that tenders have been placed in the hands of the Minister of Railways, and in consequence of the action or intents of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, these tenders have not been determined on or an award has not been made. Therefore, although the leader of the Government in this House tells us that they cannot put up the buildings at any terminus that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company may themselves agree upon, he admits that, but the country will demand of them that they put up in the interests of the public the buildings which they agreed to put up, and where they undertook to erect them at the place selected and where the law requires them as a terminus—Port Moody—that they cannot, in consequence of any individual interest or company's interest, whether it is a Minister of the Crown or a rich syndicate, or both, or any other persons possessing interest at another point, disregard the decision so solemnly arrived at and do violence to Acts of Parliament and contracts. I regret to have to speak again on this matter. My whole department, my action, and the important manner in which I approached this question, are within the judgement of hon. gentlemen, and they did not justify the Minister of Justice in passing a stricture on my conduct or remarks.

Hon. Sir Alex. Campbell—The word I used was "unusual," and after the remarks of the hon. gentleman and the manner in which he seems to have been wounded by what I said, I apologize for having used the expression and beg to withdraw it.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald—I am in the same boat as the hon. gentleman. I own property there, but the amendment is so illogical that I cannot support it.

Hon. Mr. Dickey—As the point has been raised for the hon. member for Lunenburg, I wish to state, as far as my individual opinion is concerned, that there is nothing to prevent the hon. member from New Westminster or the hon. member from Lunenburg from speaking or voting upon this question. It is nothing but fair to those hon. gentlemen who are placed in such a delicate position to make this statement.

Hon. Sir Alex. Campbell—The only reason I formed a different impression was that each gentleman as he rose said, that although he had a personal interest, yet, so and so.

Hon. Mr. Dickey—An interest in common with other persons as Her Majesty's subjects, not a direct personal interest.

Hon. Mr Plumb—The authority will be found at page 395 of Bourinot. He says:—

"Though the Senate has no rule like that of the Commons in relation to this subject, Senators observe the same practice. When the bill is of a public nature, a member of the Senate may properly vote if he wishes to do so. The Lords have never formally adopted a resolution on the subject, because it is presumed that the personal honor of a peer will prevent him from forwarding his pecuniary interest in Parliament; but they are exempted by standing order from serving on any committee on a private bill in which they are interested."

Here is a resolution which certainly these gentlemen have advocated upon the ground that they have a private interest in restricting the company to Port Moody as the terminus.

Hon. Mr. Kaulbach—No.

Hon. Mr. Plumb—I beg the hon. gentleman's pardon. That is the ground on which they advocate the amendment—on the principle that at Port Moody they have made investments on the strength of the promise that the terminal buildings of the Canadian Pacific Railway shall be erected there. Now they propose by a resolution to compel the erection of those buildings. If that is not in support of their personal interest I fail to have any logical idea of anything. I certainly, myself, should not suggest that they should not vote. The very courteous manner in which my hon. friend on my right has treated me would prevent me making such a suggestion. His manner being that of a gentleman, I should be glad to facilitate him, and I should be very sorry that the suggestion has arisen, but there is the precise wording of the regulation at page 395.

ENGLAND'S PROPOSAL TO THE PORTE.

There are grounds for believing that the foreign policy of the British Government for some time to come will hinge on the result of Sir H. D. Wolf's mission to Constantinople. The substance of the envoy's proposition has been published on authority usually regarded as sufficient, and now that the assertions have remained for some days uncontradicted we may reasonably accept them as well founded. We shall see that the terms offered would give considerable present and prospective advantages to the Porte, while they would secure Great Britain against disturbance in the Nile country, and materially improve her position in the event of war with Russia.

The concessions of the British Foreign Office stop short of what is understood to be the Sultan's real aim, namely, the resumption of the direct and untrammelled authority once exercised by Turkey in the Nile delta—which, of course, involves the substitution of a Turkish Pasha, removable at will for an hereditary Khedive. There never was the slightest chance of such a reactionary event, and the fact ought to be as patent at Constantinople as it is in London, Paris, or Berlin. It is certain that one Christian power or another will occupy so much of the delta as is needed for the protection of the Suez Canal, and so long as that power is England the Sultan may feel sure that the annual tribute money due to the Ottoman suzerain will be punctually paid. But it is not merely as an endorser of the Khedive's obligations that England now insists upon the value of her alliance for the Porte. She offers to make over to Turkey all those dependencies of Egypt which were conquered by Mehemet Ali and his sons, or, in other words, the whole of the Nile valley south of of Assouan, together with the west coast of the Red Sea from Suakim to a point near Massowah. It is true that a large part of this region is now in the hands of rebels, but since the death of the Mahdi and the dispersion of his followers there is no force likely to make head against a vigorous attempt to enforce the authority of the orthodox Caliph. Nothing probably could frustrate the success of a Turkish expedition except the lack of necessary funds, and an arrangement for supplying these is supposed to form a tempting feature of Sir Drummond Wolff's proposal.

It is clear that a reconquest of the Soudan and a reoccupation of the Nile from Dongola to the equatorial posts established under Ismail Khedive would rehabilitate the Sultan in the esteem of Islam. It would restore his sinking prestige in Arabia, and the zeal which would acclaim him as the true Commander of the Faithful from Kashgar to Algiers would go far to console him for the weakness of his hold upon the Bosporus. But the benefits accruing from a league with England would not stop with the enhancement of the Sultan's reputation, which, in the case of a ruler clothed with the dual functions of the Ottoman Caliph, would mean a signal increase of material resources. A formal treaty imposing important obligations and conferring equivalent advantages on each of the contracting powers would so deeply and irrevocably commit the British Government that, no matter what political party happened to be in office, it would feel constrained to avert by diplomatic, if not by more effective measures, all schemes for the further dismemberment of Turkey. This is a consideration of the utmost moment to the Porte, because so long as British ironclads command the sea no land army can ever, against their will, lay hands upon Constantinople. All that Sir Drummond Wolff will ask in return is, as we are told, a covenant that in case of war with Russia, Turkey would support her English ally.

As to the amount of military assistance obtainable from the Sultan opinions differ, but the weight of evidence supports the conclusion that if England would defray the cost of mobilization and maintenance, the Turkish regular army could by the incorporation of the *redifs*, or reserves, be swollen to nearly half a million of trained soldiers. Upon the strategic value of such a combination there is no need to dwell. Not only would the opening of the Dardanelles and Bosporus to British war ships and transports facilitate the capture of Batoum, the entrepot of the supplies destined for the trans Caspian country, but the line of Russian communications from Askabad could be broken by a flank attack from Armenia. Neither should we underrate the moral advantage to be gained by England through alliance with a ruler who, in the eyes of Sunnite Moslems in Turkestan, Afghanistan, and India, is the vicar of Mohammed.

The mission intrusted to Sir H. D. Wolff is by far the most important business undertaken by the British Government during the Parliamentary recess. Should his negotiations prove successful, the political contest already under way will turn mainly on the question of contracting an intimate alliance with the Turk, who, now that the Czar's soldiers are close to Herat, must seem even to Mr. Gladstone a good deal less "unspeakable" than he did eight years ago.—*N. Y. Sun.*

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. Timothy O'Conner of Dublin, at a meeting in Galway, enjoined unity among all classes of Irishmen and obedience to Mr. Parnell.

Advices from Herat say that the Czar will visit Merv in 1886, in the autumn, and will thence go to Samarcand to be crowned Emperor of Central Asia.

Tennyson is about to publish another volume of poems.

An earthquake shock has been felt throughout the Canary Islands.

By the explosion of the boiler of the steamer Argo at Trieste eight persons were killed.

Dvorak's cantata, "The Spectre's Bride," was a triumphant success at the Birmingham music festival.

It is confirmed that Germany has established a protectorate over the whole territory between the Tana and Juba rivers in Africa.

Ten bodies have been taken from the ruins of the fireworks factory at Civita Vecchia, in which an explosion occurred.

Emperor William gave an exhibition of his excellent health. He attended the annual shooting for the eagle by the Foot Guards at Potsdam, fired several shots himself, and made an address to the marksmen on their achievements.

Three persons were killed and several injured by the fall of a cliff at the village of Dawlish, Devon county, Eng.

The Earl of Carnarvon, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, threatens with prompt and condign punishment the rioters who recently interfered to prevent evictions at Mullinavat. He says the mob must be taught to respect the law.

El Liberal thinks that an increase of the Spanish navy is imperatively demanded, and advocates the raising of money for this purpose by popular subscription. Prominent naval officers concur in the views of *El Liberal*.

The Russian Government is taking severe measures to suppress the use of the German language in the Baltic provinces. This action has aroused the German press to extreme indignation and resentment. The newspapers unanimously denounce the movement as illegal and unjust.

The success of the Munster and Leinster Bank, the corporation organized for the purpose of carrying on the business of the wrecked Munster Bank, exceeds all expectations. Creditors representing nearly one-half the total liabilities have consented to the new arrangement within the five days since the books were opened.

The Russian Government has issued a decree making the Greek Church the established religion of the Baltic provinces. Protestantism will only be tolerated. Children born of mixed marriages are to be trained in the Greek Church. This decree is certain to excite great discontent among the German settlers.

The conference between Sir H. D. Wolff and the Sultan lasted five hours, and was entirely private. The Sultan objected to the clause in the Queen's message stating that the co-operation of Turkey in Egypt was desirable, and another word was substituted for co-operation. This difference caused some delay. Even telegrams from conservative sources admit that Sir Henry D. Wolff has a difficult task in Constantinople.

Karl Peters, the German naturalist and explorer, in an address delivered at Berlin upon the work performed by the German East African Society, said that it already had five expeditions at work in Africa, and had acquired 5,500 German square miles of territory, commanding access to the sources of the Nile, Congo, and Zambesi Rivers and the chief roads to the interior of Africa. The address indicated that up to date the land secured by the society contained more valuable military than farming stations.

An eye witness of the pageant at Kremsier asserts that despite the efforts to make it appear that no dread of personal danger to the Czar was entertained, Alexander was really alert and uneasy, and he added to the secret precautions arranged for his safety more than one device of his own. He was pale and careworn during his entire stay. The Czar owns a large mastiff possessed of uncommon strength and intelligence. The mastiff has been carefully trained as a body guard, and, as is well known in St. Petersburg and Moscow, watches beside his master's couch every night. This dog accompanied the Czar to and from Kremsier.

Farquharson, the defaulting manager of the Munster Bank, has been traced to Spain.

A shock of earthquake was felt in Port-au-Prince on July 26. A shock of earthquake was felt in St. Kitts on Aug. 13.

Despite denials from the Swedish Court at Stockholm there are persistent reports at Copenhagen that a marriage is being arranged between Prince Oscar of Sweden and Princess Louise, the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales.

An Arab living in London, who was formerly El Mahdi's secret agent there, has informed the Peace Society that he arranged all the details of Olivier Pain's journey from the British lines to El Mahdi's camp at El Obeid. By El Mahdi's express command Pain was provided with an ample body guard. If he has been killed the Arab believes it must have been by British soldiers either with or without special orders, and must have occurred North of Dongola. These statements have strengthened the belief that Pain is still alive.

At a meeting of Frenchmen, residents of London, in Leicester Square, resolutions were passed denouncing Rochefort for needlessly creating bad blood between France and England.

Last Christmas Mary Jane Coville left her home in the township of Townsend, county of Norfolk, Ont., to visit a friend. The girl, who was quite young and pretty, was enciente at the time. She never reached her friend's house, and it was thought by some of her friends that she left her home to meet her lover, and that she had eloped with him. Her disappearance had been almost forgotten in the neighborhood until quite recently when a decomposed body was found in the cedar brush, which was identified by the clothes as that of Mary Jane Coville. An inquest was held, and the verdict is that she was murdered. It is supposed that she was the victim of malpractice, or that she was waylaid by her outrayer and killed, and her body concealed in the underbrush. Rewards are being offered for the discovery of the murderer.

The Caroline Islands are a remarkable group of coral formation in the northern Pacific. They are perhaps of no great strategic importance, since they lie on the road to nowhere in particular; but, from the point of view of the archaeologist, they are interesting in the extreme. Certain Dutch navigators who visited them nearly a generation ago, returned to Europe with wonderful stories concerning the gigantic ruins that had been discovered on some of the smaller islets at the eastern end of the archipelago; but, it was not until 1883 that anything approaching to a systematic survey of the group was undertaken. In that year her Majesty's ship Espiegle touched at many of the islands; and those officers who went ashore found that the magnificence of the remains had not been exaggerated.

Dublin in still ringing with a scandal in high life which resulted in severe thrashings being administered to two prominent gentlemen by Mr. John Pollock, who is himself a magistrate, and the owner of large landed estates. Mr. Pollock believed he had reason for jealousy concerning the conduct of his wife, who was the Hon. Clarence Clarethorne, daughter of Lord Clarethorne. After a series of quarrels the Hon. Mrs. Pollock left her husband's home at Lismary, county Galway, and went to Scotland. The men with whom Mr. Pollock suspected his wife of being unduly intimate were Capt. Barry of the Royal Horse Artillery and Mr. John Albert Blakeny, a Deputy Lieutenant for county Galway, and an extensive landowner in that county. Mr. Pollock hunted up these men in the streets of Dublin and deliberately thrashed them both in turn. Neither of them made any resistance beyond trying to escape by flight from the blows of Mr. Pollock's stick until he was pulled off by friends. Mr. Pollock is still in Dublin, offering to give his victims satisfaction. It is said that he will soon institute proceedings for a divorce. Capt. Barry has written a letter to the newspapers giving his version of the fracas. He says he has placed the matter in the hands of the Colonel of his regiment, and will begin legal proceedings against Pollock.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, the special British Envoy, is highly pleased with his audience with the Sultan, from whom he received every courtesy and attention. He afterward visited the Grand Vizier and the Minister of Foreign Affairs. In his interview Sir H. D. Wolff read a personal message from Queen Victoria to the Sultan expressing her best wishes for peace and friendship. The Queen refers to previous acquaintance with the Sultan, and recalls the loyalty of the Sultan's father as a friend and ally of England. She says she hopes to help the Sultan to establish a government in Egypt conducive equally to the Sultan's rights, the happiness of the Egyptians, and the interests of England and the powers, and that this will be the basis of Sir H. D. Wolff's efforts. The Sultan made a gracious reply, saying he valued the friendship of Queen Victoria and an alliance with England. He added that he would designate persons to confer with Sir H. D. Wolff respecting Egypt, and would grant a further audience on the subject.

By taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla many a poor sufferer who submits to the surgeon's knife because of malignant sores and scrofulous swellings, might be saved, sound and whole. This will purge out the corruptions which pollute the blood, and by which such complaints are originated and fed.

ONLY HANDSHAKING AT KREMSIER.

But for the dearth of interesting news at this season of the year nobody would think of imputing much significance to the meeting of the Austrian and Russian Emperors at Kremsier. However cordial may be the personal relations of the heads of the Romanoff and Hapsburg dynasties, they can no more efface in the future than they have arrested in the past the fundamental antagonism of their respective States. We refer not merely to the age-long and inextinguishable rivalry of the two countries for predominance in the Balkan peninsula, but to causes of distrust, aversion, or jealousy embedded in the structure of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy. How irresistable these influences are was memorably exemplified during the Crimean war, when the Vienna politicians, although their master had but lately been saved by Russia from ruin at the hands of the Magyars, threw the whole weight of their diplomacy in favor of the Western powers.

The partition of the remaining Ottoman possessions in Europe, which, according to some imaginative correspondents, formed a prominent feature of the programme said to have been arranged at Kremsier, is one that no Vienna statesman would entertain, even if the Hapsburg empire stood alone, and had no pledge of co-operation in the hour of need from Germany. The privilege of transforming the present conditional occupation of Bosnia and the Herzegovina into avowed ownership, even if those provinces were supplemented with sections of Albania and Macedonia, would be but a sorry compensation to Austria-Hungary for four centuries of warfare against the Turk, especially as Russia, once planted at Constantinople, would swiftly and inevitably absorb the whole region south of the Balkans, and gain complete control over the mouths of the Danube.

Nowhere in Europe is the importance of checking Russia's growth on the southwest so keenly felt as in Vienna. The Czar's acquisition of the Bosporus would be fatal not only to Austria's hopes of expansion, but to her cohesion and security. Of all the many peoples of Slavonic stock now comprehended in the loosely jointed empire of the Hapsburgs, not one, with the exception of the Poles and the Czechs, could long withstand the attraction of a great Slav State, one of whose capitals should be so close at hand as Constantinople. The Slavs included in the Trans-Leithan division of the dual monarchy detest the Magyars, and they would welcome any change which would free them from association with an alien race which persists in treating them as the hereditary victims of conquest and bondage.

When we add to these considerations the implacable animosity with which Russia is naturally regarded by Hungarians and Poles, we see how futile are the theories that build an intimate and durable alliance between States whose interests are irreconcilable on an interchange of courtesies at Kremsier between their ostensible rulers. Besides, in view of the compact with Germany which remains unbroken, Austria cannot without the acquiescence of her ally enter into any important engagements with the Czar. And it is not Bismarck's cue to sanction any definite combinations beyond those already formed, until the general election in Great Britain settles the question whether the Tories will be suffered to shape for some years the foreign policy of that country.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Ayer's Ague Cure acts directly on the liver and biliary apparatus, and drives out the malarial poison which induces liver complaints and bilious disorders. Warranted to cure, or money refunded.

The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1885.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

The Provincial authorities are resolved the persons employed on the railway at Farwell shall have an abundant supply of bad whiskey. Police ordered by the Dominion Government to suppress the traffic were arrested by order of the local official. Now the question is—Who is to rule at Farwell? Will the patrons of liquid poison, led by the Hon. John Robson, defy the Dominion authorities, who are trying to save the men employed on the railway from the multitude of local distillers who make whiskey of drugs? The contest between the rival powers looked serious for a week. At first the local distillers were neutrals, but after a little hesitation they resolved to join the party that obeys the orders of the Hon. John Robson, and it is quite possible that his policy will be triumphant at Farwell.

The reports from Similkameen continue favorable, but it is impossible to judge of the value of mines by reports. Those who wish to sell exaggerate, and reports are sometimes circulated by persons who wish to gather a crowd in a place which they believe to be suitable for a home market. The men who are employed should wait awhile. Rushing to the mines at this season of the year is not a sign of common sense.

The Governor-General will be here about the first of October. It is quite possible that he will be just in time to open the Agricultural exhibition at New Westminster.

Richard A. Proctor is in custody at Victoria, charged with the murder of a man named Burke. The evidence is circumstancial and strong enough to justify his detention. Proctor, Crane and Burke left Victoria on the 28th of April in the sloop Fleetwing, bound for Alaska. About a month ago Proctor returned to Victoria and had in his possession a ring and other things which have been identified as the property of Burke. Proctor says 'Burke went up the river with a squaw to start a ranch." The case demands a searching investigation. If Burke cannot be found, it is certain that Proctor should remain in custody.

Despatches from the seat of war at Farwell are comical. "Dominion Police Commissioner and three constables of the Dominion force arrested and safely lodged in jail." "The Dominion police barricaded in their barracks armed with rifles and 70 rounds of ball cartridge." "Volunteers with arms in their hands coming in to aid Stipendiary Magistrate Sproat, who is resolved to take by storm the barracks occupied by the Dominion forces." The whole proceeding at Farwell is an illustration of the insignificance and incompetence of our rulers.

The Berlin Military Gazette has an article on the military organization of the Dominion, and compliments the authorities on the campaign against Riel. It then assures its readers that after the completion of the Pacific Railway the Dominion troops will be ready to play an important part in any future war in which England may be engaged.

In the New York Herald we find the following:—"The Australian Colonies have commissioned Richard C. Baker, who is now in this city, to go to London to consult with the home government with reference to the transportation of mails to and from the colonies. He says the Canadian Pacific company has sent an agent to South Australia who has proposed to transport mails by weekly service via Port Moody, making the passage to London in thirty days. For the service the Canadian Pacific demands $500,000. In a little while Port Moody will be the star of the Northern Pacific.

UNITED KINGDOM.

In an interview with the Sultan last week Sir H D. Wolff read a message from the Queen, who says she hopes to aid his Sublime Majesty to establish a government in Egypt conducive to his rights and the happiness of the Egyptian people. The Sultan made a gracious reply. He declared that he set a high value on the friendship of Her Majesty and the alliance of England. And so it is evident that we are to retire from Egypt and the Soudan and the Sultan is to be our agent and rule according to orders issued at London; and this arrangement will satisfy the great powers and leave the home government in complete possession of the land of the Pharoahs.

In a leading article published on Monday, the London Morning Post urges on the government the necessity of making the great Northwest a home for persons who wish to leave the United Kingdom. It proves very clearly that the power of the Empire may be increased by increasing the population of our greatest and nearest colony with supplies of people from home.

Ten million pounds invested in a business speculation in preparing homes for emigrants in the great Northwest would pay ten per cent. to the speculators and place one million British subjects in happy homes. It is time for the home government to begin to think that the distribution of population, if judiciously done, will most assuredly make the power of the Empire irresistable.

An English official, residing at Constantinople, has informed the home government that Russia has made overtures to the Sultan for an alliance, and offers to secure to the Turk the possession of the Balkan passes and fortresses. The Sultan's ministers are not agreed, but the Sulten himself is not disposed to trust Russia, and therefore the alliance will not be consummated. All the powers of Europe are now engaged in forming alliances. For three or four months to come they will continue the work, and when the elections are over in England and France the mists will disappear, and the ten million bayonets in trained European hands will be used to—make new maps.

Of the Canadian Pacific Railway the London Daily News says:—"It will bring the fine harbor of Port Moody within sixteen days of Plymouth. Here, therefore, is a *place d'armes* where 20,000 English, Canadian, and Australian troops can easily be assembled to strike a counter blow to that levélled at India. Steamers are being prepared to run to China and Australia from our new *place d'armes*. Australians, China merchants, and probably reliefs of troops to India may be moving from that point before long."

Michael Davitt appears disposed to use his influence against the policy of Parnell, but the Times in a leader says: "He will find it difficult to fight against an organization so compact and well disciplined as that directed by Parnell, but even if the contest were less unequal it is improbable that he would secure any very large body of adherents. The nationalization of land may have fascination for theorists, but the Irish peasant is eminently practical and cares nothing for a symmetrical theory, but a great deal for the actual possession of a piece of the soil. Davitt has no chance against Parnell. Wherever Irishmen possess land they cling to it with a tenacity which leaves remarkably little scope for social democracy."

At a great meeting of land-leaguers in Kerry last week, the multitude shouted, "Take the landlords, give us the land, and the question at issue between England and Ireland is settled forever." Indeed the land was always the cause of Irish discontent.

The Pall Mall Gazette says "Miss Cleveland cannot quote Shakspeare accurately, and in this effete old Island we are obstinately conservative. Shakspeare never said 'All the world's a stage and men and women are the actors.'" The Pall Mall Gazette ought to know that those who write for the multitude may quote as they please. Anything will do. There is a very great difference between English and American English.

UNITED STATES.

A frisky old widow was married at San Jose on Saturday. Her first husband was Dan Murphy, one of the cattle kings of California; he died and left to her and his children several million dollars. The young bridegroom is the old man's grand nephew and has been employed for some time as private secretary to the old woman. The foolish bride is in love with the boy, and he doats on her money. Life is a comedy to those who think, but it will be a tragedy to that old hag and her boy husband.

From statistics published last week we learn that the Union armies lost during the war 360,000 men. Of this number 110,000 were killed in battle, 225,000 died of disease and 5000 were drowned. The war was more destructive of life than any that has occurred since the fall of the first Napoleon, and the cost was enormous; a very terrible price to pay for the suppression of slavery. One per cent. of the money expended would have purchased real liberty for every slave in the south. But without the war there would be no great crop of millionaires and self made men.

A son of Gen. Howard shot himself in the Yellowstone Park last week. He was in love with a young lady for two whole days and she was frigid. He could not brook delay, and was resolved to die. Therefore—the pistol and a coffin. The son of a general may be as silly as the son of a rail splitter.

President Cleveland is taking a holiday in the Adirondack fastnesses, where he was interviewed last week by a correspondent of the New York World. How he looked in the little log cabin near Willis's pond; how the fat President walked while he was deer-stalking by day and jack-hunting by night, and how he smiled while he engaged in the game of euchre, are scenes illustrated on the first page of the World. The President by the camp fire, the kettle and the basket; his doctor and lawyer sitting on a log, and the interviewer saluting, form a group that will please the American multitude. It is so pleasant to see one of ourselves in a barragon dress, cooking a beef-steak and possessing more power than a king.

The cattle kings and the cowboys have refused to go out of the Indian Territory, and show signs of fight; but if General Sheridan goes down with a brigade the cowboys and the kings will be as tame as cats. It would be a real consolation to see them stand up before fighting Phil for five minutes, exclaiming, "Touch us if you dare." If the bullies hear that a soldier is coming they'll march double quick.

It requires eight lightning presses to run off one edition of the "Police Gazette," published at New York, while "The Christian at Work," only a few doors away, gets along with a double cylinder Hoe.

How to dispose of the debris flowing down from the miners' sluice-boxes in the mountains of California is the question of the hour in that State. Property worth $50,000,000 is threatened. "There is not," says the Call, "a day's time to be lost in preparing to ward off the impending calamity. We must preserve the chain of bays through which the Sacramento River flows to the ocean, or we shall see the whole valley of the river a great inland sea." The Sacramento Union says: "We repeat the exclamation—there is not a day's time to be spared, and property worth one hundred millions is in danger.

☞ For artistic monumental work apply to George Rudge, "Victoria Marble Works," Douglas Street, Victoria.

THE DESTINIES OF FRANCE.

The position of France at the present time has no parallel in history. A wealthy country, with an enormous national debt piled up in a manner regardless alike of the future and every principle of financial science: without a statesman above mediocrity; without a general who could command a brigade with credit, if we are to judge by the experience of the Franco-German war; yet, in the face of all this, she defies the world, sends her armies on adventures to Madagascar and Tonquin, and she is rapidly completing the greatest navy that France ever possessed. It is hardly necessary to remind our readers that France at the present moment is ruled by men of fourth-rate minds—men who know very little about the theory or practice of government, who are in their places by permission of the mob, and who will retain their places just so long as they please the mob. Under these circumstances, and not being overburdened with either education or morality, it is no wonder that laws are passed, lacking in the smallest principles of justice and marked by a tyranny not exceeded in the cruelest despotism. Her foreign policy appears to be guided without the remotest idea of prudence or diplomatic etiquette. At the present moment she is seizing on every paltry pretext to foment a quarrel with England. Her naval officers search English ships and confiscate their cargoes of rice, as contraband of war. A blackguard paper called the *Bosphore Egyptien*, having outraged every sense of decency in its attacks upon England and the Egyptian government, while being published in Alexandria, was suppressed for a time, and was almost worked up into *casus belli*. A worthless scamp named Olivier Pain, who aided the Mahdi during his lifetime to make war on England, is made an excuse by the ultra-radical papers of Paris for a national quarrel, and they even recommend that the British Ambassador be insulted in retaliation, and talk of murdering the Prince of Wales on his next visit to France, as a set-off. They pretend that Olivier Pain was captured for a bribe and ordered to be killed by British officers, which, by the way, they would have been quite justified in doing, had they been so minded. But the whole story is mere invention, used to inflame the masses in France. The Ambassadors of France at the Turkish court, oppose and endeavor to thwart every attempt of England to bring about an understanding with the Porte. All this can have only one object—to quarrel with England—and it is clear that it forms part of a carefully prepared plan between France and Russia. This latter power has been prodding the British Lion in India, and so far only produced a growl. The pursuance of this policy of provocation is now left to France, and she is expected to get the animal into a rage by one means or another. It is confidently believed by France and Russia that their combined fleets will be able to sweep the British fleets from the sea; that the Russian armies will be able to annihilate those of Austria in the Balkans, while France engages Germany in Alsace and Lorraine. "The best laid schemes of men and mice gang aft agley." That France and Russia will be able to sustain a fearful war for a long time, is quite likely, and that they may gain victories before they are beaten, is also probable; but that they will be beaten and that they will be dismembered is us sure as fate. Russia will lose all her outlying provinces, but these are only the countries she has stolen within the last century, so that of Russia proper, she may not lose much, although enough to cripple her for the next hundred years. But France will have, as usual, to pay the major part of the reckoning: she will be between the upper and nether mill stones of England and Germany, and they will finally crush her out of all form. If she receives any mercy, it will be from England, the power that she is now goading into a quarrel, and it may become a question between England and Germany as to how much of France is allowed to compose the next monarchy. It is very sad to think that beautiful France is to be torn into shreds and millions of her brave sons slaughtered, because a set of unprincipled rascals calling themselves republicans, assume to speak for her. It may, however, tend to solidify what is left of the nation, and after many years she may once more distinguish herself as a great power in Europe. The old saying that extremes meet, is vividly exemplified in the alliance of France and Russia. Their respective bases of action, their institutions and their popular tastes, are diametrically opposed; still they touch at one point in their eager desire to destroy England and Germany, the one for conquest and power, the other for revenge. Neither of these motives carries with it the influence of moral law, so that all they have to depend upon will be brute force, and that will deprive them of the sympathy of surrounding nations. The present mockery of a republic in France has been long considered by the monarchies of Europe as a menace and the hotbed of Socialism; no one can doubt its fate or that it will be the last republic in France. Republicanism has been prostituted and disgraced; it may one day be established in reality and truth, somewhere, but not for many years to come.

FOGGY WEATHER.

If anything could be adduced to show the folly of retaining the capital of this great Province on Vancouver Island, it certainly could not be clearer evidence than the difficulty now experienced by the steamers in plying between that place and this city, the only means of communication we have. The fogs on the gulf are so dense that it becomes a matter of surprise to all acquainted with the danger, that the steamers are able to find their way, even with the delay now so common. It is said that a hundred years ago, passengers undertaking a journey by mail coach, in England, always made their wills before starting. If such a precaution was then necessary, surely it is doubly so before crossing the gulf in a fog. If we were in such a position that we could not avoid such risk, it would then be bad enough; but when we consider that the risk, inconvenience and loss of time are the result of our own choice of a seat of government on an outlying Island, we are certainly not deserving of pity; on the contrary, we are only subjects for laughter. The absurdity of making Victoria the distributing point for our mails will be more apparent to strangers than ourselves, for, like eels to skinning, we are now used to it. But if we only look at the matter for a moment in its true light, we shall see how stupid we are. Our letters are exposed to possible loss in the steamers from San Francisco and the Sound; they, also, run great risk in traversing the gulf to come here. We say nothing of the detention of mail matter at Victoria, for two or three days frequently, in consequence of the steamers from the United States just arriving as the steamer to this city is departing. Now, all this might be easily avoided, if we were connected with the United States system of railways by a short line from the Fraser river to the forty ninth parallel. But we, the people of the great mainland, the chief part of the Province, are compelled to submit to endless delay and annoyance because we permit the capital to remain on an Island, and allow the Islanders to do as they please with ourselves and the country. Does anyone in his senses believe that so long as the Islanders can manipulate our representatives, they will ever allow the Bill incorporating the Fraser Valley railway to pass? Does anyone believe that any Islander can represent a mainland constituency with any other object than that of securing the subjection of the mainland to the Island? We on the mainland have every desire to see the Island prosper and grow rich, but we object to be bled for that purpose. They have their Graving Dock, their railway, their splendid roads, for which we have contributed the largest share, while our poor settlers have to carry their supplies on their backs to their holdings, for want of roads. If we are grudgingly accorded a small sum for improvements, it is only what has been taken from us in taxes or a small portion of the proceeds from the sale of our lands or our timber. To anyone outside the Province it must appear almost incredible that we allow ourselves to be milked and hoodwinked and fleeced at the good will and pleasure of a small community on an Island, which was placed by nature where it is to act as a break water for the mainland. Will anyone inform us what we are lacking that we can be used in such a way by the Islanders? Perhaps somebody can, but if he cannot, we will answer the question: it is the want of unity, which is the all-redeeming quality amongst the Islanders. We have been hitherto wholly wanting in cohesion. Our minds are too much occupied with paltry personal spite, miserable jealousy, crafty political adventurers, who, to use the phrase of one of them, have been able to pull the wool over our eyes. Can our people not understand that the sacrifice of their feelings which will enable them to act together for political freedom and legislative justice, which will enrich them all, is merely nominal and will only be for a short time? By a united effort we can get back the capital to the mainland where it ought to be, and we can have the Fraser Valley railway, by which we can have cheap freights and regular mails, with a saving of time equal to two days at least. We are told that our merchants are endeavoring to have the O. R. & N. Co.'s steamer resume her trips from Tacoma to this place. If they are wishful to succeed by enlisting the sympathy of the whole mainland, they will petition the Dominion Government to have the mails for the mainland sent by this route and make this city the distributing point. If they would do this, they would not only have the sympathy, but material aid, from the upper country, and the boat would earn a remunerative income sufficient to secure the Idaho or any other suitable boat so long as we required the service.—*Guardian.*

The Fight

against that feeling of indolence and debility, common to every one in the spring and summer months, is of no avail without the aid of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By its use, impurities are expelled from the blood, and new life is infused into the veins. It stimulates and strengthens all the digestive and assimilative organs. C. A. Wheeler, Hotel Clifford, Boston, Mass., says: "A few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, taken in the spring, make me feel well and strong the whole year." C. J. Bodemer, 145 Columbia st., Cornbridgeport, Mass., says: "I have gone through terrible suffering from dyspepsia; but I have cured myself, and saved a great deal of money in doctors' bills, by the use of

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strength and vigor follow the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After suffering for weeks with prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned." Thos. M. McCarthy, 36 Winter st., Lowell, Mass., writes: "I have been troubled for years, with nervousness, and pains about my heart, especially in the morning. I also suffered greatly from debility. I have been cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am now able to do very hard work." Henry H. Davis, Nashua, N. H., writes: "I have found relief from that feeling of lassitudeness, prevalent during the spring, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken it for years."

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The legal business in London is almost entirely in the hands of one-fourth of the members of the profession.

The ex-Empress of Mexico is 45. The doctors note an extraordinary improvement in her, and anticipate a complete recovery.

The royal English Commission on the housing of the poor says that, with all the poverty and overcrowding, the standard of morality is high.

The promoters of the Manchester ship canal are empowered to raise $25,000,000 for the primary purposes of the construction of about thirty-five miles.

When the British Consulate at Adrianople was burned down, the Consul's sisters, having escaped in their night clothes, found that a female servant remained behind. One of them immediately rushed back and rescued the woman, both being much burned.

A savings bank in Portland, Oregon, has a twenty-dollar gold piece which was taken from the stomach of a slaughtered cow, and found to be worth $16.25. The milling is worn off the edge, which is smooth and rounded, but the designs upon the sides remain visible. The date of the coin is 1870, but how long the cow had been digesting the $3.75 no one can tell.

A writer in *Vanity Fair* attributes to the late Prince Consort a great change in English society. According to this authority the Prince thought that the social ascendancy of the nobles needed repression, and hence his "patient and persevering worship of the middle class" which led to a much more democratic state of things. It had, however a bad side in the tendency which came from it to give to meritless wealth an undue prominence and position.

Monarch, England's champion bulldog, for which £400 has been refused, has just died. He had taken an immense number of prizes, and was considered by experts to be the best bulldog since Crib.

A law has been enacted in Austria making the observance of Sunday compulsory. The law, however, contains a clause exempting from its operation Jewish tradesmen and artisans who do not work on their Sabbath.

An Irish young heiress eloped with a groom, and was brought back only to escape. The groom said he couldn't see why he should be prosecuted for abduction because a young lady fell in love with him. She had come to his room and kissed him.

Four men dressed as policemen went lately to a widow of 81 in a suburb of Vienna and demanded to see her paper money, pretending that she was suspected of having false notes in her possession. In her anxiety the woman gave the whole of her treasure to the thieves.

The new Australian Cardinal, Patrick Moran, is a nephew of the late Cardinal Cullen, and was born in Ireland 56 years ago, his mother being sister to the eminent Irish churchman and his father being a prosperous farmer.

The French militia having shown themselves in thirteen days of camp training, are by competent critics pronounced more like hastily raised bands than an army, so poor was their discipline and so lacking were they in skill.

Under seventeen was the French girl who savagely murdered her father with a club because he would not let her marry her sweetheart.

The Prince of Wales goes to Norway and Sweden next month to see a regatta of a yacht club which has King Oscar for a Commodore, and to hunt elk with a royal party.

This is the tenth successive bad season for the vineyards of the Dijon district. Plenty of wine is made, but of a bad quality, and only of small value for home consumption.

A Manitoban farmer was sharpening a stake with an axe, when a flash of lightning, accompanied by a single clap of thunder, came from the only cloud visable, a small one immediately overhead. The bolt struck the head of the axe, splitting it into two pieces and breaking the handle. The farmer was knocked to the ground insensible, but speedily recovered, and upon searching about found the fragments of his axe deeply forced into the ground.

Alarm was created in England by a statement, subsequently contradicted, that the Austrian authorities had granted a pardon to De Tourville, convicted of pushing his wife over a precipice in the Tyrol a few years ago. A general impression prevails that he also murdered his mother-in-law and did to death his first wife, so he is not wanted back in England.

Should the Duke of Abercorn live four years longer there will only have been two holders of his peerage in 100 years. A still more remarkable instance occurs in the Fitzroy family. The second Duke of Grafton enjoyed the dukedom from 1690 to 1757, and his successor till 1811—only two in 120 years.

Artificial honey imported into England from the United States has been found on analysis to be made of wheat or corn starch treated with oxalic acid. The fraud cannot be detected by the taste.

The pavillion of Henry IV, at St. Germain has been turned into a restaurant and people dine in the very room in which Louis XIV. was born.

An organ of the English printing trade reminds its readnrs that Lord Salisbury was a strong opponent of reduction of duties on newspaper stamps and paper, so that printers have no cause to love him.

Japan possesses at this moment 2,000 newspapers. Considering that not a single journal of any kind existed, or was thought of, in the country twenty-five years ago, this rapid rise and spread of the newspaper press there is one of the most remarkable facts in the history of journalism. Japan now boasts of a greater number of newspapers than either Italy or Austria, of more than Spain and Russia taken together, and of twice as many as the whole continent of Asia. The appetite of the Chinese for news is sufficiently fed by the *Pekin Gazette*—which is, in fact, not a newspaper at all—and two small sheets published at Shanghai. Corea possesses an official gazette since 1884, and nothing else resembling a newspaper exists. The French have already started a paper in their new colony—*L'Avenir de Tong-king*; but as it is a purely French sheet, it can hardly contribute much to the enlightenment of the natives. The Persians are comparatively insensible to the fascinations of the daily paper. The six papers which they possess owe their existence to the reigning Shah, who is a man of letters himself, and composes poetry in his spare hours. The natives of India have a thousand newspapers.

It is stated in Swedish circles that the visit of their royal Highnesses to Sweden is connected with the marriage between Princess Louise of Wales and Oscar, Duke of Sudermania, second son of the King of Sweden and Norway, the "Sailor Prince" of Sweden, who has just returned from a cruise around the world in the corvette Vanadis. The Prince is an officer in the navy, and about 24 years of age. Since returning his royal Highness has suffered greatly from a protracted cold and headaches; but, having consulted Dr. Meyer of Copenhagen this eminent physician has declared there is no cause for anxiety. Having been recommended highland air, the Prince has gone off to spend a few weeks among the mountains of Jemtland, and there is every hope of his being able to be present at the reception of our royal family in Sweden. The marriage has been received with great enthusiasm in the three Scandinavian countries, where the English and Danish royal families are greatly respected.

The Attorney-General of Great Britain has decided in a case informally submitted to him that a barrister who receives a retaining fee to try an action, and fails to attend the trial, ought to return so much of the fee as exceeds the amount which would have been proper for merely giving an opinion. Heretofore barristers have pocketed their retainers and kept them whether they rendered any services or not.

Seventy-five London maidens, many of them bearing titles, gave a ball. Each subscribed $25 and had the privilege of inviting five eligible bachelors. Mrs. Naylor Leyland gave the use of her magnificent Hyde Park House. As each guest ascended the staircase the girls grouped together at the top and showered roses upon him.

A curious duel with pistols took place at Montretout, France, on July 24. At the word of command both the adversaries raised their weapons and one of them fired, but without result. It was noticed that the pistol of the other did not go off and on his handing it to his opponent's seconds they found that he had deliberately unloaded it.

Prince Louis of Battenberg is an excellent practical printer, and once when his ship reached a small port where no one was competent to print the programmes required for a dance given by the officers, the Prince came forward and undertook the work.

Crinoline seems to be exceedingly ancient. Hesiod, who wrote in the eighth century before Christ, must have observed something of the kind, for he advises young men not to be led astray by certain women of his day who wore their clothes puffed out behind. If dress improvers were actually worn by the Greek women of Hesiod's day it is not improbable that they were also worn 200 years earlier, and that Helen, when she fled with Paris to Troy, wore some primitive kind of crinoline.

A London paper says: "A telegram from Belgium, to the effect that the dock laborers on the Scheldt have consented to the erection of a grain elevator, reminds one that less than 'sixty years since' such an exhibition of labor-saving machinery as that now being held at South Kensington would have been impossibie. If attempted, it would have been wrecked by an infuriated mob. A good deal of enlightenment on the subject of machinery and hand labor has taken place since then."

Beer is more dangerous than whiskey. That is the verdict of the *Scientific American*, which sets forth that the use of beer is found to produce a species of degeneration of all the organs: profound and deceptive fatty deposits, diminished circulation, conditions of congestion and perversion of functional activities, local inflammations of both the liver and kidneys, are constantly present. A slight injury, a severe cold, or a shock to the body or mind, will commonly provoke acute disease ending fatally in a beer drinker.

Among the things which thirty-five years ago went to make up the crime of high treason in Italy was the possession of a Bible, which was in the list of revolutionary and forbidden books, and for a man to own it was to subject him to prison, the galleys, and even to death. Now Bible depots are established in every Italian city, and itinerat book venders circulate the book freely. In a conspicuous store in the Corso, Rome, a whole window is filled with copies of the Italian version of the Scriptures. The New Testament can be purchased for five cents, and a separate Gospel for two.

An action was recently tried in Lewes, England, involving the right of a property owner to a highway. The Judge suggested that in such a case the best thing that could be done was to go out and see the place. Accordingly, Judge jury, and council sallied forth, and walked to the spot in dispute, a distance of half a mile. The spectacle of the Judge in his robes, attended by the High Sheriff in court dress, bareheaded, and accompanied by council, and followed by the jury, escorted by the Under Sheriff, and the whole attended by a body of police, constituted a procession which will long be remembered. On the return of the procession into court the trial proceeded.

A tourist of world-wide experience puts forth the theory that the climate of California fosters mendacity, irreverance, and meretricious morals. He holds that the habit of sin in that state is not so much a matter of diseased conscience as of atmospheric pressure and sinister influences of weather. They have practically no winter there, and so "miss the best means of keeping alive a realization of the presence of a higher and an overruling power, which people living in a sterner climate can so easily comprehend." The skies are so soft and the temperature so pleasant that men are led to think lightly of serious things, to forget how to cultivate the virtues.

Photographs of Lady Dudley, one of the richest and loveliest of English widows, appear in the store windows of London in her widow's weeds. Those who criticise the good taste of this latest exposition of titled beauty are reminded that the Duchess of Albany set an example by being photographed in white cap and black gown bending over the cradle of the infant Duke. Lady Dudley's beauty is of the kind called patrician and exceedingly scarce in the English aristocracy. Her figure is as slim and elegant as that of a girl of twenty, the lily-like throat supports a dainty head classic in its outlines, the hazel eyes shine like stars, the small and arched mouth discloses regular white teeth, the complexion is peach like, the crisp brown hair waves naturally, and the nose "tip tilted" gives a suggestion of piquancy to a face that would otherwise be severely beautiful.

At Dunkirk the other day an exciting scene was witnessed by thousands of spectators on the sands at that port. At about 4 o'clock in the afternoon a dark object was seen nearing the shore at a distance of about three miles from the part of the sands occupied by the bathing machines and tents. On its nearer approach it was found to be a whale, and how to capture it became a question eagerly debated. It happened that a company of soldiers were at target practice on the sands, the officer in charge directed a number of his men to fire on the whale. This they did hitting it frequently, but seemingly with little effect, the animal meanwhile making desperate but fruitless efforts to regain deep water. When the tide had receded sufficiently, several soldiers waded waist high into the sea, and one of them drove his bayonet into the eye of the fish. Then there was a convulsive movement, followed by a violent flap of the tail and all was over. A harpoon, to which was attached a strong rope about thirty feet long, was found sticking in the neck of the whale, in which there was a gash twenty inches long and very deep. The whale measured twenty-five feet in length, its girth at the shoulder being fourteen feet.

CHARLES E. COON

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Furnished on short notice and at most reasonable rates.
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Kept constantly on hand.
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Selling Out.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having been put in possession of the Stock of Goods of the "London House," will sell the whole stock in trade at reduced rates.
F. B. LOGAN,
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New Fall Goods!!

WM. ELSON,
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LYTTON SQUARE, NEW WESTMINSTER
Has opened out his FALL STOCK, and is now prepared to execute orders.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. s5

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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.

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.

PARTNERSHIP.
I HAVE TAKEN ANGUS McLEOD into partnership in the business carried on at the Pacific Hotel, Clarke Street, Port Moody. The firm name in future will be Taylor & McLeod.
JOHN R. TAYLOR.
June 25th, 1885.

E. K. SARGISON,
BOOK and JOB PRINTER
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HAVING TAKEN TEMPORARY possession of the *TELEGRAPH* Office, pending the republication of that Journal, is now prepared to fill all orders for
BOOK & JOB PRINTING!
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CIRCULARS, LETTERHEADS, BILLHEADS, PROGRAMMES, DODGERS, CARDS, ETC.
Prices according to style of work required
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CALL AND SEE SAMPLES OF WORK.

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GENERAL DEALER IN
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(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 & McLEOD, - 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.

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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
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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.

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TO PERSONS WISHING TO BUILD, the Company are now prepared to offer special inducements in Lumber and Material of all kinds, including,
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OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
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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 [Medi]cine ranks among the [lead]ing necessaries of Life.
These famous Pills purify the Bl[ood] and act most powerfully, yet soo[thingly] on the
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and BOWELS, giving tone, energy [and] vigor to these great MAIN SPRI[NGS OF] LIFE. They are constantly recomme[nded as a] never failing remedy in all cases w[here the] constitution, from whatever cause, [has be]come impaired or weakened. They [are won]derfully efficacious in all ailments [incidental] to Females of all ages; and as a GE[NERAL] FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpa[ssed].

Its searching and Hea[ling] Properties are kn[own] throughout the Worl[d].
For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad [Breasts]
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It is an infallible remedy. If effectually [rub]bed on the neck and chest, as salt into [meat, it] Cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, and even ASTHMA. For Gla[ndular S]wellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,
GOUT RHEUMATISM
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, [it has] never been known to fail.
The Pills and Ointment are Manuf[actured] only at
533 OXFORD STREET LONDON
And are sold by all vendors of M[edicines] throughout the civilized world, with [directions] for use in almost every language.
The Trade Marks of these Medicine[s are] registered in Ottawa. Hence, an[yone] throughout the British Possessions w[ho may] keep the American Counterfeits for s[ale will] be prosecuted.
Purchasers should look to the [Label] on the Pots and Boxes. If the address [is not] 533, Oxford Street, London, they are [spuri]ous.

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BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE every section of Port Moody. Suburban Lots, by the Acre, im[mediately] adjacent to the Port Moody surveyed site.
Lands for sale on the North side having water frontage on Port [Moody] Harbor, finely situated and exc[eedingly] valuable.
Also, Farm Lands of superior qu[ality] on favorable terms, in New West[minster] District.
Carefully prepared Maps and Pl[ans ex]hibited, and the fullest information [furnish]ed, at Mr. Hamilton's office

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To Brickmakers, Woo[len] Manufacturers and oth[ers]
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ON BOWEN ISLAND, ONE OF most beautiful spots in the Pr[ovince] there are inexhaustible beds of cl[ay] adapted for the manufacture of [bricks]. There is plenty of water power to [drive a] mill, and any quantity of fuel to [burn] bricks. For a Woolen Mill the Is[land is] well adapted; the streams are [running] throughout the year, and there is p[lenty of] power to drive machinery. The har[bor is] excellent and land-locked, so that n[o storm] has any effect on shipping lying in the [har]bor.
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