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Port Moody Gazette.
PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY.
SUBSCRIPTION BY POST,
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM
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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.

LICENSE TO CUT TIMBER

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

Port Moody Gazette.

VOL. 4. PORT MOODY, B. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1887. NO. 10

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.

ROMAN JACK.

Now it was Giovanni's policy, his lot having been cast in a strange land, where he must be ignorant to a serious extent of language and customs, to deal in a liberal spirit, especially as to trifles, suffering advantages to be taken of him rather than get the character of over-shrewdness. And our people were high-minded enough in general to appreciate this, and to say that the Italian was a liberal, honest fellow. But of course there would be here and there a sneaking knave who would try to make unfair profit out of this urbanity. I should have mentioned, by the way, that the pedlar's store being adjacent to his lodging in the wheelwright's house, he frequently asked information of the family concerning affairs, and sometimes left them to settle matters for him during his absence. And Miss Harris, having a better head than her mother, was generally the agent. Now, whatever may have been Giovanni's real sentiments with regard to dealing, he certainly had not the faults with which they were famliar in our town. There are tricks, it is said, in all trades; but the pedlar had not the tricks of the wheelwright, and Miss Harris, coming by action for him to understand this, conceived a very high opinion of his integrity.

Things being so, it fell upon a day that some worthles sfellow, with a measure or two of liquor inside him, came to the store to see if he couldn't get the better of the pedlar in a small matter that was between them. It was a gross attempt; but the dealer gave soft answers, and would in all probability have yielded the point when he saw that the savage was impracticable—only for this. It has been said that the swaggerer had had what he would have called his half-pint; he was consequently very loud, and not disposed to lower his tone when a fair prospect appeared of his gaining what he had come for. Miss Harris heard high words, recognised the voice of the intruder, and forthwith came upon the scene The fellow then turned to her and made an attempt to explain his pretended grievance, while she, to do her justice, listened patiently. But when he passed from bare statements, and began to gird at their lodger as fraudulent and grasping, which she sincerely believed him not to be, then the young lady laid her knuckles on her hips and delivered her stuffed bosom of some perilous observations which speedily took the starch out of the half-pint, and reduced the assailant, I will not say to weakness as another man, but to a much more abject condition than many another man could descend to, exposing and demolishing his dirty attempt at over-reaching. Furthermore, she, being wholly conversant with the scandal of the place, deskeletonised the wretch's closet with unsparing dexterity, and marched the anatomies past him not to the Dorian mood. No crime or folly done by the generations of a very fallible house but was made to cower in the daylight and harrow up the soul of the living representative, who, having no more spirit in him after the ordeal, beat an ignominious retreat from the store, and found a job for two months at a place ten miles from home.

A less than Italian susceptibility might have seen ground for hope in this championship. It was evidence that if his beloved was not attached to him already, she ready was to become attached. The lover, therefore, ventured a little on the hint, and found that his boldness was not resented. My readers may be inclined to ask why all this beating about? Why not ascertain his fate at once? Well, the reason I believe to have been that he had an exalted idea of the value which we English set on settled homes and domestic-comforts. As yet he had no home to offer, and could not arrange to have one, although he hoped the time was not far distant when it might be managed. So, while he could not deny himself the pleasure of a little courting, nothing was said about matrimony. And then there was the difference of religion!

The story of the baffled cheat got wind so did one or two other stories. The gossips, never slow at 'putting two and two together,' had an arrangement invented in a twinkling, and frequently went into tea-board committee on the affair.

"A fine thing," Mrs Jones would observe, "to wed a body like that!"

"Well," Mrs Green would reply, "he's a steady enough body, and speak'th fair to woman, as if they was something better than cattle. I wish my Jan, though he's a Englishman, dratten, was half so steady or half so sober."

"Gently there, neighbour!" would Mrs Jones resume: "you know all the faults of your man, but don't know the faults of strangers. I reckon they've enough of them, and perhaps more aggravatinger than ours. This poor creature can neither box nor wrastle, and he seemeth to have mortal little money though he work'th hard."

"That's where I think he might prove better than we suspect. He's careful. Indeed he'th many good qualities."

"But, my dear," Mrs Jones, driven to her citadel, would urge, "'ts no use argifying about smaller matters which may be here or there. There's a barrier that there's no getting over. The man's a Roman." "Ay, that indeed!" Mrs Green would be forced to agree; "I'm afeared he is a Roman. I don't know what we shall do about that, though I've heerd such things can be done. She'll have to say the Lord's Prayer backwards, and burn the Bible in goose fat to mak'n blaze. Then the Pope'll accept her for a subjec'."

"And I've heerd that's all non sense."

Thus it would seem that the stumbling-block here dwelt upon was Giovanni's being a Roman Catholic, not his being a "civis Romanus." Not three people of our community knew whether he was the latter or not; and it was not his native State but his religion which they thought of when they called him Roman Jack. Giovanni they couldn't manage at all; but they were told that it was the same as John; and then he was a cheap Jack. So Roman Jack was easily arrived at. As for Jack's surname it was, as they pronounced it, unpleasant; and it was only used in a scornful rhetoric.

The period during which gossip of the kind above quoted was common—that is to say, during which Roman Jack's courtship hung fire—was shortened in a way not common in real life, but often to be met with in romances. I must step aside for a few sentences to explain what it was.

There had been a villanous libel published in our town and neighborhood. It was not inserted in a newspaper, but printed on broadsheets, and stuck on walls or thrown through windows or into areas. The person libelled was a woman. The whole neighborhood was indignant, and her relatives and friends furious. But not the slightest clue to the vile author could for many days be found. The printer's name and address had been cut off from the bottom of each sheet; there seemed to be no likelihood of the libeller being unmasked, unless out of the few people who must necessarily have aided in the printing some one should betray his employer. It was thought that the thing had been printed in some distant town where the workmen knew nothing of the family that had been outraged, and never thought about the character of what they were giving to the world. The perpetrator himself was imagined to have exposed and dispersed his foul work without much assistance from any one.

A very large reward, as things went in our quiet district, was offered for discovery of the author or printer—I think it was as much as £200. All the cleverest inhabitants failed to penetrate the secret; but Roman Jack, who knew nothing of the parties concerned, and apparently very little of our ways of doing things, solved the mystery and got the reward. He was, as we know, always on the tramp; and one day returning to us from a round of markets, he produced a sheet from which the printer's name had not been separated. His account of his find was very simple; he had accidentally, in a distant town, seen the unmutilated broadsheet badly stretched against a boarding, and had taken it down. Though his story was not disbelieved, it was rather astonishing. The towns in Jack's beat had most of them only one printer, none of them more than two. The master-printers probably did a good deal of the work with their own hands, and in such a case as this would have shared the knowledge with very confidential assistants. The person (supposed to be the author) who stretched the copies on the walls was too deeply implicated to have done his work carelessly, or to let the printer's name appear. My opinion, not formed at the time, is that the Roman, as he visited town after town, contrived, under cover of offering his wares, to communicate with some one nearly concerned in the printing, to whom he offered a share of the reward if an unmutilated copy could be supplied to him, and whom he guaranteed against a quarrel with his employer by undertaking to do all the work of detection himself, and to invent a story which should show no one else to have been concerned. Before I have done with my Roman friend, I may bring some readers to think as I do about this.

However, the excitement, when Jack came back with his damning document, was about the discovery of the printer, not about how it had been made. The printer at once gave up the author, who got soundly punished, and the gossips enjoyed their favorite "pabulum" even to satiety.

Roman Jack was thought to have fairly earned the reward, and he got it. Whereupon he boldly paid his addresses to Miss Harris, won her consent, encountered no opposition from the wheelwright and his family, and found that even the matter about the Church could be arranged. The gossiping ladies looked at things now in a very new light. A Roman might be objectionable in himself; but a Roman who had been the undoubted recipient of £200 had cured a large volume of objections. I need hardly add that, by reason of the dastardly character of the crime which Jack had been instrumental in bringing to light, no sort of odium attached to him as an informer.

Jack now acquired a local habitation and Miss Harris acquired his name. She was, however, vulgarly spoken of and to as Mrs Jack or Mrs Roman; only on most solemn occasions was she styled Madam with Jack's patronymic, locally rendered, at the back of it. Signora, her proper appellation if she was to be translated, was miles beyond our attainment. Her husband continued to go his rounds after marriage as before; she minded the shop during his absences, and there was every sign that the concern flourished. Giovanni and his helpmate appeared entirely well pleased with each other. She went to meetings, and Jack when at home on Sundays smoked pipes in his shirt-sleeves. We had no such thing as a resident priest to help him; but he would fall in with one in his wanderings, get whitewashed once a year or so, and then begin a new score. This peaceful existence may sometimes have been a little checkered—

"For even in the tranquillest climes
Light breezes will ruffle the blossoms so metimes."

But so far as the public could see, life was exceptionally smooth for them. Jack was sober, led a decent life, and, as I have endeavoured to show, understood the expediency of keeping a guard on his temper. Mrs J., though exceptionally gifted in regard to speech, did not (as the manner of some eloquent women is) squander her strength in domestic eruptions, but reserved it for business altercations and defence against common enemies. Towards Jack she showed all the forbearance which was his due; while to hear her, away from the hearth,

or "In Pisonem," was an intellectual luxury.

There did, however, once come, a cloud over the little domicile, which was in many of its features so unlike the cloud which on similar occasions may overshadow a purely English group, that I will try to describe it. The occasion was an election of a of a member for Parliament; and Jack, now at anchor and nationalised, had a vote to give, and intended to give it. He knew nothing and cared not a farthing about either candidate personally; but he took what to him seemed a reasonable view of the political situation, and decided to give his voice accordingly. Howbeit, in so deciding, he reckoned much—very much—without his host. It was the will and pleasure of the wheelwright, his relatives, and admirers, to be devoted adherents of the yellow. Why they chose that side, I believe they knew no more than the Emperor of China did. Yellow enjoyed the distinction of being their choice; they intended to brawl for yellow, and to get drunk in yellow publics, and that was enough. Roman Jack was a sensible fellow enough in his own place; they were willing and glad to listen to him on subjects which he understood. But was he, a wretched foreigner, to have an opinion of his own on this most English of English questions, and to enter into judgment concerning it with intelligences like theirs? A thing not to be borne. The heart of the wheelwright was moved, and the heart of his people, as the trees of the wood are shaken by the wind. They would stand no contradiction here. Nobody who presumed to vote blue could or should have part or lot with them. They wanted no argument, This was their decree—"Vote yellow or we disown you." Jack would probably have treated the importunities of the wheelwright and of his house with the greatest coolness, and followed his own judgment, but for one factor in the business which was not so easy to manage. I am sorry to record that Mrs. Jack, swayed in this matter by old habits, by ingrained prejudice, or I know not what perversity, fell away from her husband, and took rather violent part with her father's house, declaring, by no means in dumb show, for yellow, and ceasing not day or night to reiterate her indignation and advice.

The Roman felt this treason pretty keenly. It was the only item in the business that he cared for. He, however, concealed what he felt, and took things with his usual placidity, though he was cruelly set upon. As the election day approached, the trouble intensified; and by the time the poll was open, things had been made very hot. He was about to vote. Before he did so his wife contrived to get him into her father's house for a last remonstrance. The wheelwright was there in a somewhat subdued condition. He had been drunk for six days, and incapable of active exertion for three; and his personal action at this period amounted to not much more than fixing his eyes, which were particularly bloodshot and without lustre, and smiting his fist on the table, each time that he did so reiterating in husky tones a phrase, which seemed to be as much as he could manage, "Any fellar what goes and votes agin yeller oft to be——" He in no instance finished it but let the sound die away in his throat. The house, however, was full of his connections and gossips, all more or less approaching the condition in which alone a free Briton can exercise his inestimable privileges. They tormented the pedlar unsparingly, without, however, moving him. Even poor delicate Mrs. Harris, usually placid and shrinking, looked at her son-in law with tearful eyes, and asked him how he could ever think of doing so dreadful a thing as voting blue? She shouldn't have believe it.

These things were only prefaces. The great interest of the scene arose when Mrs. Jack, perceiving all ordinary persuasion to be useless, proceeded to give to her spouse a bit of her mind, which she did with the power peculiar to her, winding up with these words—

"Now mind, John, you can vote blue if you like; but if you do, from that hour I disown you. I neither eat with you, drink with you, nor sleep with you. So it shall be done by everybody in fathers house. You shall be a outcast. Now make your choice."

"I make my choice at once," her husband replied. "I intended for to have vote for the blue, because I tink him better for me, better for you, and better for all of us dan the oder. I care not enough for the election to have the world talking about me and my wife. I shall vote for the yellow. When dat is done I shall again speak, I go." And he moved off.

"That's right!" cried the party in chorus; "foller en, somebody, and see that he doeth as he saith.'

"Somebody" followed. Those were not the days of the ballot box. Jack went to the polling place, where he was immediately claimed by the blues. But he shook them off with a melancholy look, saying, "No, I cannot, I cannot," and gave his voice for yellow amid their derision and reproaches. He was glad to get away from the crowd, and went straight back to the wheelwright's, where he was received by those assembled as by persons who, having persisted in a good cause, had at last prevailed. But he came in very cooly and said. "Now, I give the vote as you say. It is done. I veesh to speak alone vis my wife and her relations, eef you allow me." This was not refused, as Jack had now been "conformable"; and they were soon reduced to a strictly family party.

"Well," said he, "I have done as you veesh. I would not have my private affairs made amusement for the idle peoples. So I yield." Then turning to his wife, "Now this I tell you, "sposa mia."—I will not eat wis you, nor drink wis you, nor sleep wis you, nor have nosing to do wis you as your osband, till you go down on your kness before your relations and ask my forgiveness for the shame you have make me to bear." Having so spoken he retired to his shop, got out his pack, and in five minutes was off on one of his circuits.

Mrs. J. thought very little of what he had threatened. She had carried her point about the vote, and had no doubt that Jack would return in better humor, having pretty well forgotten the little disturbance. But this was a mistake. When Jack came back in ten days or so, all the excitement of the election was over. The wheelwright was sober, and had returned to his ragular work; everything looked quiet and respectable. But Jack did not come home. He took up his quarters at an inn where he had lodged when he first visited us. Of course he had to call at the shop to replenish his travelling stock and see how business had been going on; but he treated his wife quite as a saleswoman, would have nothing to say to her except about the wares and the money, and was off again as soon as practicable.

Of course Mrs. J. made many an effort to get within his guard, and was surprised that she could not do so. It was only when he had departed again that she began to realise the state of things. She was not one to take a desponding view of anything; but she had been treated to the last as a shopwoman—nothing better—and John had left without one word of adieu or saying when he would be at home again. From astonishment and anger, which were her first sensations, a consciousness of desolation stole over her. She had been sustained more than she knew of by Giovanni's quiet guidance. She herself was considered by others, and perhaps considered herself, the real "managing man," because the bustling and smartness were all hers; she knew now how her energy had been economised and made effective by Jack's able direction, always gently and unpretendingly given. Her parents and kinsfolk, who tried to sustain her, "because she'd certainly a den the right thing 'bout th' election," proved but very poor counsel, and brought out in striking contrast the difference between them and her own goodman. Little by little it became apparent that she had procured the vote at a ruinous price; it occurred to her that her behaviour—though she did not consider it so at the time—had been exceedingly rude and improper. Her "sperret" gave way from day to day; and one dull evening, after Jack had not been heard of for a fortnight, seated by her mother's side on the settle, she lifted up her voice and wept—a practice to which she was by no means addicted. From this time she "went softly"; and though she did not ask for pity, two or three gossips began to call her "poor thing." She knew that there was a process by which the breach might be healed, but she asked, "Was she, a Englishwoman, to abase herself in sich a way to a mean-sperrited furriner? Of course not."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SPEED OF SAWS.—We gather from an American exchange that in some of the great sawmill establishments of the Western States circular saws of 6 feet diameter are run at about 750 revolutions per minute, though some have been driven at a speed of 880 revolutions. When working at 750 revolutions the teeth of the saw will travel through nearly three miles in a minute.

Merchant Tailor and Draper
CLARKE ST., PORT MOODY.
WM ELSON.
BEGS MOST RESPECTFULLY TO inform his old patrons and the public at large that he has just opened a first-class Tailor Shop at the Terminus of the C. P. R., where may be found one of the largest assortments of
BROADCLOTHS, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, FRENCH GOODS, &c., &c.,
On the Mainland, and where orders will receive prompt attention.
Complete satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronize home manufacture by giving me a trial.
WM. ELSON, Prop.

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STORE
QUEEN STREET, PORT MOODY.
D. B. GRANT, Proprietor
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Just Received!
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DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes
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ETC., ETC.,
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A CALL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

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IF YOU WANT THE VALUE OF YOUR money go to Fales & Co. for
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Opposition Washing and Ironing done in First-class style.
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Town Lots for sale in every part of the Town site.
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Every information freely given.
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The Port Moody Gazette

SATURDAY ..... JANUARY 29, 1887

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

The local Legislature was opened at Victoria on Monday, and Her Majesty's representative read a speech from the throne. There was nothing in the speech; it is merely another sample of Robsonian twaddle. In the United Kingdom the throne is a shield but in Victoria John Robson proves that the local throne is a sham. However, the speech from the throne in Victoria illustrates the insignificance of representative institutions. The people believe that universal suffrage represents their own power; but, in fact, it represents the want of brains and the absence of power. The demagogue tells the people daily that they are the source of all power, and that universal suffrage is a privilege. But the privilege which enables a crowd of silly men to elect a knave to represent himself is not a thing to boast of. We boast of our liberty; and we believe that slavery perished in the last American war; but, it lives, and is represented now by syndicates and corporations. The individual slave master is played out, but the confederated associations which represent thousands of millions of dollars are unconquerable; they can hire half the freemen on this continent to assassinate the other half. The dollar is god, and the multitude are dollar worshippers; they must submit to their fate which is inevitable, but they should cease to boast of a privilege which provides them with knaves for masters. A privilege, indeed! Is it not a precious privilege that provides the people, with such a land grabber as Robson? and such a speech as that delivered on Monday? But he knows the people and he believes they were born to be footstools for self-made men. The old system of slavery is dead but the new system is firmly established all over the continent, and is visible in the local House at Victoria which was opened on Monday with a ridiculous sample of twaddle. Twaddle from the throne ought to be labelled—treason.

Our readers will perceive by an order copied from the Canadian Gazette and published in our third page that lands at Port Moody are reserved by the Dominion Government. On this reservation which extends from the shore of the Inlet to Bedwell Bay in the North Arm we shall have the Gibraltar of the Pacific. In spite of the knaves and speculators Port Moody will continue to be the terminus of the great road, and the North Arm will be the harbor for ships of war.

The preparations for selecting representatives now occupy the attention of all men in this broad Dominion. Is he wise? Is he prudent? Is he fit to represent the people? These are questions never considered by the electors, and the result of their labors will be a mere accident. In a local electoral contest a human parrot and Wm. Pitt would stand on terms of equality. It is no honor to represent the people in this age.

The anniversary of Burns was celebrated in the Royal City on Tuesday night. The celebrators danced jigs and reels in memory of the immortal ploughman. In this age it is easier to produce sensations of pleasure by dancing than by thinking. The heels of modern Scotchmen threaten to eclipse the honor of their heads.

The biographical sketches of "our rulers" published by the "Colonist," last Saturday looks very like a sample of low comedy. The sketchmaker described the ancestor of Robert Dunsmuir as "a coal miner;" but that description did not please the king of Nanaimo and on Sunday the "Colonist" says "Mr. Dunsmuir was 'a coal mine owner.'" That is not so bad.

UNITED KINGDOM.

Gladstone, who arrived in London at 2 o'clock on Tuesday, was received by a multitude cheering.

At a meeting of the native princes of India, held in Calcutta, they declared "it was not the cannon of England but the wisdom of her laws that conquered India."

Rumors of war are moving in all directions over the United Kingdom. The "Times," the "Standard," and the "Daily News," declare that France is making elaborate preparations for war along the German frontier.

An ukase was issued in Russian Poland on Monday, forbidding the exportation of horses. The Czar believes that all the horses in his dominion will be required by Russian soldiers early next spring.

Saul amongst the prophets was not a more interesting figure than Sir Frederick Roberts amongst the Buddhist Bishops at Mandalay. The gallant General's fame as a soldier had already reached the Pagan monastery as the Archbishop told him that "his star already glittered with victory." Sir Frederick is a student of Buddhist religion and law, and when the Archbishop had expounded to him the beauties of the faith and the rules which were laid down for the guidance of all in authority. Sir Frederick replied "that the course recommended by the Bishop was exactly that which he was following in annexing the country." The Bishop was convinced, and the Buddhists believe that Sir Frederick is obeying the law of their God.

The Irish landlords are really in a rage. Colonel Turner, a Government official, remonstrated with several Limerick land agents on the impropriety of enforcing legal proceedings for the recovery of rent, and one of them, Mr. Agar Ellis, in a letter to the "Times" says:—"The action of the Government tends to the abolition of eviction. It would simplify matters, and be more honest, to issue a proclamation from the Upper Castle yard with only one sentence—'rent is robbery.'" All the evidence tends to show that the Irish land question will be settled at once by act of Parliament.

The spring water in the tunnel under the Severn is the best in the world, and the railway company pays $10,000 a a year to pump it into the estuary of the river. At a meeting of the citizens of Bristol, on Wednesday, it was resolved to purchase this inexhaustible supply of pure water and to borrow £480,000 to construct and equip the water works.

A telegram from Mandalay, dated the 13th inst., says:—A company of Connaught Rangers, commanded by Major Jeffreys, surprised and captured the camp of Prince Kymendine; the prince and forty of his soldiers were killed.

At a Cabinet council held at Windsor, on Tuesday, her Majesty received and approved the speech which was delivered from the throne on Thursday last. It will appear at full length in our next issue.

The London "Standard" of the 25th inst. says of the Retaliation Bill passed in the Senate at Washington:—"We hope the President will have the good sense to veto this measure, or agree to it merely in form as a prelude to amicable negotiations. We protest against the idea of either England or Canada being coerced into yielding one jot or tittle of their rights by such empty threats. The Americans by demanding such terms ask more than justice. The dispute, however, ought not to be beyond the power of diplomacy." John Bull is in many respects very like his brother Pat, who would willingly oblige a neighbour but who would not eat grapes for "you must." It is not safe to try the game of bluff with old John. It is not easy to scare him.

UNITED STATES.

Dynamite was used as an argument on the Geary street railway in San Francisco last Monday night. The cartridge exploded on the track and smashed a wheel, but the passengers escaped. Modern law is not fit for modern criminals. The wretch who uses dynamite so as to endanger life should be sentenced to sit on a cartridge with a match lighted; the time for explosion not fixed. Six months waiting for the coming of death would cure the dynamiters of a thirst for blood. No other recipe is worth a straw for such a gang.

Joe Armstrong and Frank Holmes were out hunting in Delta County Mich, last Monday. While setting a trap Holmes cut his leg, and Armstrong went for help. He returned before an hour had elapsed and found Holmes' bones picked bare; and there was his axe, his revolver, and five dead wolves.

At Fort Scott in Kansas on Tuesday 200 cases of gunpowder exploded on the railway. All the glass in windows within a circle fifty miles in diameter, was smashed. Man begins to shine as a maker of earthquakes, and is a very mischievous maggot.

On Friday night Emma Friskhorn shot and killed one Peter Gunderson at Clifton near Astoria. "Emma" sounds well and does not remind any one of murder. It appears from a report in the "Astorian" that Gunderson was in love with Emma's sister, and that he was a very ignorant young man, who believed that he could obtain a wife by using threats and grasping a knife. It is quite possible he was drunk, but Emma, the darling, was sober, and with a double barrelled shot gun she cured Peter of a love fit. She is only fifteen. Won't she be a real darling when she's forty.

At Needles in California on Wednesday two rough customers named Hawes were quarelling with a stranger in Barry's saloon; he interfered and was shot dead by the elder Hawes. Twenty citizens proceeded at once to the saloon and riddled the brothers with bullets; in fact shot them down like mad dogs. "The boys," were notorious ruffians and deserved their fate.

James McPatrick a ranchman near Denver has taken proceedings in the court at St. Louis to recover his infant child who is heir to an estate worth one million dollars. No wonder James should try to get possession of the little one he abandoned some time ago. Wealth restores the old love to the heart of this good man.

The aunt of Miss Van Zandt telegraphed to the license clerk at Chicago entreating him not to grant her niece a marriage license. The aunt protested against a marriage with the anarchist Spies. The lovely young lady was refused for the certificate, and then wept bitterly, and declared that she would surely marry her darling monster.

Lawrence Carey of Bellinge, Montana, was married on the evening of the 24th. and his wife applied for a divorce next day. Her plea was "incompatibility of temper." The court refused to consider the application, and the charming young wife went east.

Mormonism is doomed in the United States. The law as passed by the house last week, is the most rigorous act ever passed for the extirpation of this new system. The speech of Tucker of Virginia is described as "especially fine and effective." His illustration, borrowed from the words of the founder of christanity as applied to the Mormon abomination was presented with dramatic force. "For this cause, shall a man leave his father and mother and cleave unto his wife; and they twain shall be one flesh." And he added while his eyes flashed—"they twain"—and not a whole bundle of them.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The present state of Europe reminds one of a long drawn out story the end of which is anticipated; one almost feels mad with the actors because they won't hurry up the catastrophy. We almost feel sorry for the uewspapers; they remind us of a Gaspar we once saw in the opera of the Freyschutze, who pointed to the eagle, then fired the charmed bullet; but the ill-fated bird stuck in the scenery and Gaspar's statement that "it comes! it comes!" became rather monotonous. This war that everybody says must certainly begin in the spring, is, according to all accounts, being prepared for on all sides. The French and Germans are providing armies and navies of the most stupendous character and hurrying troops forward to the frontiers, in each case, so as to be in very dangerous proximity. If we may judge from the late despatches the great battle of the struggle will be fought on the borders of Alsace-Lorraine. We may be quite sure that the contest will be a terrible one; for France it will be life or death, because Bismarck will never leave her until he has thoroughly crippled her for the next fifty years. If, on the other hand, the French should be victorious, it would be a terrible thing for Germany; with loss of prestige and much exhausted, Russia would at once demand concessions that would reduce the Fatherland to the status of a third-class power, and all the labor and scheming of Bismarck for the last fifty years, would vanish like the empty fabric of a vision. Whether either of these national calamities will ensue, time alone can tell; but the bitterness in which the contest will begin presages disaster for one at least. Russia is quietly biding her time, fully prepared. Her object is to see France and Germany engaged in a life and death struggle. when she will at once pounce upon the property of the "sick man" and that she will take—if she can. With her, as with the others, it is what may be termed a life and death struggle; she will stake everything upon it. If she succeeds, it will be boundless power and wealth, with a new lease of the throne for the Romanoffs. If she fails it will be ruin and death to the Romanoffs and a horrible civil war, ending, possibly, in the dismemberment of the great northern empire. It has been truly said by some of the great diplomatists, that the map of Europe will be much changed when the war is over, and much anxiety is felt by the smaller powers as to where the changes are to take place. The immense cost of armies, navies and war material, must be paid by somebody, but who that somebody will be, is the great question. As there is much uncertainty about the matter, every one is doing his best to defend himself. Belgium, Holland, Spain, Sweden and Norway, Denmark and all the other small states, are arming themselves as best they can. England appears to be in a great hurry and cannot wait for the product of her own workshops; she has issued a contract for a very large number of Winchester repeating rifles which she can procure at short notice in the United States. It is well to be prepared for any emergency and she can now take time in making a better repeating rifle at home. How armies will now approach each other, it is very hard to say; the days of bayonet charges must surely have passed away; because, no soldiers would ever live to cross bayonets; cold steel is out of fashion. The chances are that battles of the future will be fought with artillery and at long range, for guns can now be made to hit an object two miles distant. It would seem as if the world was reaching the millenium, when fighting would cease and national quarrels be settled by arbitration. Weapons have reached such a perfection of destruction that whole armies would be swept into eternity, if they could only be induced to come within range of the guns. Perhaps this great improvement in arms of precision may be the best peacemaker, and nations like Russia may be induced to give up war as a trade. She has carried it on for the last century and she will soon, we think, find her business is "played out." War's alarms are much more expensive than formerly, and peaceably inclined nations will combine to prevent them. We presume General Roberts will be on his way to or, perhaps, in India by this time. He has much to do on the frontiers to place them in a state—not for offense but—to repel invasion. He has one satisfaction that his base of supplies is close at hand and inexhaustible. Soldiers and material of all kinds can be placed at his disposal in a few days, sufficient to drive the Russians to their own side of the Caspian. We suspect If the time comes, that the British will not be alone in this task; China will have something to say.

The Grand Vizier has invited the Bulgarian delegates to visit Constantinople.

THE DOMINION ELECTIONS.

The time when the people by their votes, will decide whether Sir John A. Macdonald or Edward Blake, is to be at the head of the Federal Government, is not quite four weeks distant. It will be well if the electors weigh carefully the result of their choice; a very few votes will tip the scale one way or the other, so that a vote should not be cast regardlessly, under the impression that it won't matter for a single vote, which side it is recorded for. Let us see now, the effect of setting up Edward Blake as the Premier. Our readers are all, or nearly all, aware, that Mr. Blake is a good lawyer and generally a very able man, but he is no politician. He lacks the magnetism that would draw men to him, he has no idea of generalship or the way to place his forces so as to lead them to victory. His whole mind is concentrated on Edward Blake, that gentleman can do no wrong, although every one else is a poor weak human being who can only inspire the divine afflatus from Edward Blake. It requires no great amount of intelligence to understand, that however estimable such a man may be, himself, he is not the person to guide the destinies of a great nation like the Dominion of Canada. Let us mark well the fact that we are just entering upon a year that may be ever memorable as the epoch of the greatest struggle that the world ever saw, and which, in relation to the Dominion, may involve very serious questions, requiring careful diplomacy and united government for their solution. It would never do to have Mr. Blake giving up the daggers in the midst of some terrible crisis, when prompt action would save this vast Dominion from disaster, or place her on the pinnacle of national greatness. We must also look at the character and status of Mr. Blake's lieutenants. We must all remember how very weak and maladroit as a finance minister, was Sir Richard Cartwright. He is endowed like John Robson with considerable self appreciation and a wonderful facility for stringing words together, but he lacks brains. He differs from honest John in being a most worthy gentleman and quite desirous, if he had the *savoire faire*, to do right, as a statesman. Such *sous officiers* as Mr. Charlton, who, with a great deal to say, has only one idea, are a positive misfortune for any Premier, setting aside a man like Edward Blake, who does not know, if he even desired, how to place them on the right track. Look on the other hand at the Conservatives. Sir John is a host in himself. His exquisite tact and fine appreciation of every political movement, enables him to anticipate and render abortive, every offensive movement of the enemy. He uses his forces without ostentation or hurry, to defend the weakest points of his position, or, by a well-masked surprise, to capture and turn the enemy's guns against himself. His lieutenants are all men of talent and well versed in political manœuvers and international law. With a commander-in-chief like Sir John, assisted by officers like Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. White, *id gnus omnee* the Conservatives must not only be victorious, but hold for a long time the confidence and affection of the people. It must be borne in mind that the Dominion is not yet sufficiently strong to stand alone, without the National Policy, and that a great deal of bold diplomacy has to be adopted to sustain the Dominion in the high position where she now rests, and at the same time, steer the ship of state clear of the rocks and shoals of outside complications. The abilities of Quirk, Gammon and Snap, as concentrated in the person of Mr. Mowatt, or the fine address and lawyer-like manner of laying his case before the House of Commons possessed by Edward Blake, are not the appliances on which we can rely for future safety and prosperity; we must have ability of the first order, with unity in the national councils. Our Government should be like fine tempered steel—keen, pliant and impenetrable. Men however able, whose views, in politics, are bounded by the limits of their own province—like John Bright with the rock-bound coasts of England—are wholly unfit to govern a great country like the Dominion, which will, in course of time, dominate this wide continent. He must be possessed of a large mind, enthusiastic patriotism and a happy knack of turning everything to the advantage of the country he governs.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, of Beamsville Ont., had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to a cancer doctor's operation, when she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which effected a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.

A DILAPIDATED PHYSIQUE may be built up and fortified against disease by that incomparable promotor of digestion and fertilizer of the blood, Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. It counteracts Biliousness and Kidney complaints, overcomes bodily ailments special with the feebler sex, causes the bowels to act like clockwork, and is a safeguard against malaria and rheumatism.

PORT MOODY LANDS.

We give below the full text of the Order in Council, which appeared in the *Canada Gazette* of 15th instant. This, we believe, is inspired by the Imperial Government with a view to the construction of the fortifications and graving dock, arranged by Col. Chambers, some years ago:—

Whereas the Minister of the Interior has reported with respect to the lands in the vicinity of Port Moody Harbor, in the Province of British Columbia, that in consequence of their position on and in the neighborhood of that harbor, and the effect of the completion and operation of the Canadian Pacific Railway in developing the trade and resources of this district, these lands are at present of much more than ordinary value and are daily becoming more valuable;

His Excellency in Council, under the provisions of the 4th sub-section of the 11th Section of the Act 47 Victoria, chapter 6, has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that for the present all lands belonging to the Dominion Government, lying within the undermentioned boundaries, excepting any parts thereof to which squatters may establish claims under sub-clause 1 of the agreement contained in the Settlement Act of 1883 be and the same are hereby reserved from sale and settlement, that is to say:—

Commencing on the shore of the North Arm of Burrard Inlet at the North West angle of Section thirty, in Township No. thirty-nine, New Westminster District; thence South along the section lines to the South West corner of the North West quarter of Section nineteen; thence East along the quarter section lines to the North East corner of the South West quarter of Section twenty-two; thence at right angles South to the northern boundary line of Lot 385 Group 1, thence West on the said line to the North West corner of said Lot 385; thence South along the lot lines to the North East corner of Lot 238, Group 1; thence West along the lot lines to the South West corner of Lot 191, Group 1; thence Northerly along the shore of Port Moody Harbor to North West corner of said Lot 191; thence following the sinuosities of the shore line of Port Moody Harbor, Burrard Inlet, and the North Arm, including Bedwell Bay, to the point of commencement.

THE ERA OF NEWS.

Journalism has driven out literature, and the reporter bids fair to drive out journalism. The era of "news" has come. The average newspaper cares more about an accident in Harlem whereby a man broke his leg than about the cleverest editoral that could be written; if it can get a "beat" on its contemporaries in the shape of an exclusive account of a dog fight in Arizona, about which none of its readers cares two straws, there is more joy in the editoral and proprietorial heart than all the letters of Junius would excite. In New York the papers pay 2 dols. a column more for news matter than for literary criticisms, stories, art reviews and all kinds of "specials." I have known of 200 dols. being paid by every morning paper for a duplicate copy of a two-column article about a seduction case of no particular interest, while important and excellent items of news have occasionally brought their purveyors from 500 dols. to 2,000 dols. No former era could compare with this in the development of news gathering faculty and facilities, and a clever and enterprising reporter can earn more money than a brilliant editoral writer nowadays. The great metropolitan editor has passed away and the speculator has taken his place. Joseph Pulitzer, James Gordon Bennett, George Jones, Whitelaw Reid, are not editors in the sense Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond were. They are business men running their papers as money-making machines, and rarely putting pen to paper save in the signing of checks and the writing of private letters. Charles A. Dana is the only one of the old *regime* that is left. The really able writers are not now to be found in New York, but, like Murat Halstead and Henry Watterson, are getting papers of their own in various cities throughout the country.—*The Earth* (U.S.).

THE PROOF-READER.

The proof-reader has long shared with the "intelligent compositor" the reputation for that total depravity which has made a writer say, "see the pale martyr with shirt on fire," when he wrote "in sheet of fire;" and to ask "is there no barn in Guilford," when he meant "is there no balm in Gilead;" to speak of his love of "alum water," when he wrote "Alma Mater," and to speak of a "mysterious dispensation of Providence" as a "mysterious disappearance of provisions." The silence of the proof-reader has been taken either as evidence of his guilt or that he was proof against reproof. One of the long-suffering class at last comes to the front in defence of his comrades and himself. In the first place, he says that an author intent on his work is necessarily careless about his handwriting. He cannot break the flow of his thoughts to dot his "i's" and cross his "t's". Each author has a peculiar penmanship. The proof-reader takes the manuscript and tries to catch the purport of the author's thought. He has scarcely done so, when in comes another mass of proof and manuscript of an entirely different character; and a new thread has to be picked up until another interruption. This is not for a moment but all night, all the week, all the year. After puzzling himself until he is half blind, his brain weary, and work pushing upon him incessantly, a letter may be left out or a comma inserted in the wrong place, when slam bang goes a volley at the proof-reader! He has seen an author scold a proof-reader for some trifling over-sight when that same day the proof-reader has corrected an historical blunder which would have cost the author dearly had it seen the light. He has seen an author brag of his penmanship, and when his manuscript has been sent to him because it was unreadable, he himself was scarcely able to decipher it. It would be well to have a Proof-reader's Union formed, the members of which should agree to ruin authors by letting the world see their blunders and inaccuracies; for the wrongs of the long-suffering proof-reader are many.

The heroic robber and murderer known as Jesse James is reported alive in Arizona. Swinging at the end of a rope he would deserve to be noticed.

The "Oregonian" flings a very wicked squib at Senator Jones of Florida. "He has been in Detroit for two years pursuing a hopeless love affair. No doubt he is very unhappy, and suffers intensely; but the world cannot sympathize with such suffering as his. A six foot, red faced, fat, sighing lover who neglects his duty in order to force his addresses on the unwilling ears of a young lady can never be elected Senator by a people who have any sense of humor.' Jones must stay at home.

Did the Pope bless Jeff Davis and the confederate armies of the South? That is the question uppermost just now at Washington. A special correspondent says:—'The letter of Pope Pius the IXth. directed to Mr. Davis was found last week amongst a pile of property captured at Richmond, and is dated Dec. 3rd. 1863." The Pope says:—"I bless thee and thou shalt be blessed."

NOTICE.

DOMINION LANDS.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned is prepared to receive applications and grant entries for Surveyed Dominion Lands in townships 9, 11, 12, 18, 24, 38, 40, 41 and 42, New Westminster District.

Applicants must personally appear before the undersigned, at the Dominion Lands office, New Westminster, to make the affidavit and pay the entry fee of $10 prescribed by the Regulations, governing the disposal of such lands.

H. B. W. AIKMAN.
Agent of Dominion Lands B.C.
New Westminster, Jan. 24th, 1887.

Re-Opening

J. S. MANSON,

Merchant Tailor

HAS OPENED A SHOP ON

McKENZIE STREET,

New Westminster,

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

Foreign and Domestic Goods

AND AT REASONABLE PRICES.

A PERFECT FIT

Guaranteed in Every Case.

F. CRAKE,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

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

Opposite to Cunningham's Stores, on Columbia Street.

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

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

FINE AND COMPLICATED

Watches!

—AND—

JEWELRY.

CHARGES REASONABLE

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

(ESTABLISHED 1862.)

Fred. Eickhoff

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES

PROVISIONS,

Dry Goods

CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES,

&c., &c

Of First-Class Quality

AND AT

Moderate Rates.

Corner of Front and Begbie Streets
NEW WESTMINSTER
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MERCANTILE AGENCY

REPRESENT:

Messrs. Rosenthal, Feder & Co.'s

"WHITE LABOR"

Fine Boots & Shoes,

BOSTON AND SAN FRANCISCO.

THE WOONSOCKET & GOODYEAR CO.'S RUBBER GOODS.
THE CAPE ANN OIL CLOTHING CO.
THE CALIFORNIA CRACKER CO.
"MOUNT HELENA" VINEYARD.
LOS ANGELOS AND RIVERSIDE FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.
ORANGES AND LEMONS.
ETC., ETC., ETC.

JOHN A. BRADLEY,

SAMPLE ROOMS:
CITY AUCTION MART, Government St.,
Victoria;
AND
New Westminster.

FIRST-CLASS

Shingles

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has on hand a large quantity of the VERY BEST Cedar Shingles, which he will sell in lots to suit, at prices never before heard of in British Columbia.

Send for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Address all orders to

WM. F. PETERS,

GAZETTE OFFICE, Port Moody.

The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY. .....JANUARY 29, 1887.

NOTICE—Mr. A. R. Howse having severed his connection with this journal, has no authority to transact business on account of the same.

The road between this city and New Westminster, is in a shocking condition, owing to the meanness of the local Government, inspired, no doubt, by honest John.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.—Mr. McElmon has opened his workshop in Geo. Annand's Pacific house, where he will be glad to have watches and jewelry left for repair. His long experience and the vast number of watches that have passed through his hands, enables him to guarantee perfect workmanship, good satisfaction and moderate prices.

BUSINESS.—Making due allowance for this backward season, affairs here, are generally satisfactory and the prospects of improvement are flattering. Tradesmen are preparing for a busy spring and a large influx of strangers. There is much talk of new buildings and lot holders are not inclined to give way in prices.

THE DOMINION ELECTION.—The people of Port Moody, we believe, are equally desirous of seeing Sir John A. Macdonald remain in power as any other community in this Province. They should call a meeting and decide upon the candidate they will support, always taking care that he pledges himself to support the Macdonald Government.

OUR PROSPECTS.—Although the unfortunate people at Vancouver are being benefitted with the hasty construction of a railway from this harbor, the feeling in this town as to our future has not, to any degree, been changed. There can be little doubt but that events are tending to the conclusion we desire, if we have only patience enough to wait for the end. Very much depends upon ourselves and we should do far as possible secure unity of action.

THE ST. ANDREWS AND CALEDONIAN CELEBRATION AT NEW WESTMINSTER.—Quite a number of our citizens went over to the Royal City on Tuesday last, to assist in the celebration of Burns' birthday. The anniversary was observed by a ball to which Scotchmen from every part of the district contributed by their presence. We are informed by some of our townspeople who were present, that the ball was a grand success, happily, not over-crowded. The music was very good and the refreshments plentiful and of the best quality. The decorations were very appropriate and everything passed off in the happiest manner possible.

COMPLIMENTARY NOTICE.—The greatest consolation to one growing old, is the improved surroundings which come with age, experience and wisdom. We are reminded of this fact by the appearance of the new Seed Annual of D. M. Ferry & Co., the celebrated seedsmen of Detroit, Mich. (They enjoy the enviable reputation of being the oldest and best known firm, in any business in the United States,) Millions of people, gardening both for profit and pleasure, have found ever increasing satisfaction and delight in using their seeds. Every one desiring seeds of the highest type and best quality, should secure their Annual. It is sent free on application.

RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION AT OXFORD.

Oxford is threatened with the revival of the antiquated machinery which was put in action last nearly half a century since against Dr. Pusey, when he was sentenced to a suspension from the university pulpit. The Rev. C. Fletcher, rector of Carfax, is at present one of the select preachers to the university, and in this capacity preached a short while since a sermon of very liberal tendency. The Rev. E. S. Ffoulkes, vicar of St. Mary's, has laid a complaint against his sermon before the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Bellamy, the President of St. John's, and called upon him to appoint six Doctors of Divinity, as was done in the case of Dr. Pusey, to sit in judgment on the sermon, which he accuses of several heresies, among others a denial of the fall of Adam. The Vice-Chancellor has callled for a copy of the sermon, and the matter has as yet gone no further.—*London Times.*

A MONKEY AND A DONKEY CLIMBING ROUND A THEATRE.

Is it not time that the highly dangerous and perfectly gratuitous performance which the monkey and the donkey in Mr. Harris's pantomine go through should be stopped? These two beasts climb from the stage on to the narrow edge of the dress circle, race round, and pursue their gambols until they complete the circuit, slipping purposely now and then to heighten the effect. The outer edge of a dress circle is not a stage. The children in the front row are horribly frightened; the grown ups are inconvenienced and annoyed; and opera glasses and play bills may be wisked away on the heads of the occupants of the stalls. Then one day the donkey might tumble in earnest, and break a few necks in his fall—which would be a pity. However, Mr. Harris knows best. But people who are thinking of booking front seats in the dress circle, or stalls just below them, should be warned. A NERVOUS PERSON.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE FRENCH WINES OF 1886 OF POOR QUALITY.

The annual returns as to the French vintage are very unsatisfactory, the quantity of wine made being less than it has been, with the exception of the five years between 1852 and 1856, when the oidium did so much mischief, since 1830,

The Commissioners of Indirect Taxes, under whose authority the official returns are published, report that in 1886 "the quality of the wines is generally bad, their alcoholic strength being much below par. Wine growers have endeavored to make this good by a large addition of sugar, and while the quantity employed in 1885 was only 1,031 tons."

This deficiency in quantity and quality is in part attributed to the atmospheric disturbances which occurred at the time of the flowering of the vines and the ripening of the grain, heavy storms of rain and hail, with severe frosts, having devasted all the wine-growing districts north of the Garonne. The total quantity of wine made in 1886 was only 553,923,000 gallons, as compared with 1,062,063,000 gallons in 1885, 782,560,000 gallons in 1884, and 1,820,000,000 in 1875. It is true that 1875 was the best ever recorded, but even if the averages of the past fifteen years are taken, the alarming decrease in the quantity of wine made will be very apparent, as from 1872 to 1876 the average for the five years was 1,236,753,770 gallons; from 1877 to 1881, 835,202,425 gallons, and from 1882 to 1886, 698,790,875 gallons. In other words, the average is about half what it was in the first of these three periods.

The phylloxera and the mildew have, however, done far more damage than the weather, and it is to their ravages that the decrease in the quantity of wine made in the departments of the Correze, Doubs, the Indre, the Loiret-Cher, the Haute-Loire, the Loire-Inferieure, the Lozere, the Maine-et-Loire, the Sarthe, the Tarn, and the Haute-Vienne is more especially is due.—*London Times.*

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

NEW YORK LETTER.

THE SENATORIAL CONTESTS—FATHER MCGLYNN AND THE VATICAN—STRIKES—ICE PALACES—WAR NOTES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19th, 1887.

It would be a dull time indeed when there was nothing politically stirring in this great Republic. There is something stirring in that direction now, for it is the time that senatorial contests agitate many states. These contests are more close and bitter this year than the oldest inhabitant remembers them to have been before, and although the result in a national sense as respect the strength of the two great parties in Congress will not tend to much, if any, change, that does not seem to lessen the interest with which they are watched. The close party fights, as I have informed you, are confined to New Jersey and Indiana, where the chances of a Democratic succeeding a Republican in one instance and the reverse in the other are discussed with great eloquence. The contest in New York is between Warner Miller, the present senator, and Levi P. Morton, late Minister to France, both millionaires. In fact it has now come to that pass that none but a millionaire has much chance of being a senator, nor will there be so long as senators are elected by state legislators.

The Father McGlynn episode still holds the public and is beginning to attract world-wide attention. Two large meetings were held in New York last night, which are but the beginning of a series, in support of Father McGlynn. At both of these meetings none but Catholics spoke. Archbishop Corrigan and Rome were freely denounced and one speaker—editor of a Catholic weekly—said: "As much religion from Rome as you please gentlemen of the Propaganda, but none of your politics." This sentiment so tersely expressed voices the opinions of an ever increasing body of Catholics in this country and it would not be surprising if a schism be the result. But then the Propaganda is politic and flexible when it pleases and if it finds the storm is strong it may bend before it or compromise. In either case its authority will be weakened.

It is appalling to see the number of people out of work through strikes. It is a mania affecting all branches of industry and all classes of workmen. With the past few days, ice men have struck, children working in tobacco factories, milliners, sandwheel men, and a hundred other organized bodies, old and young. The colored 'longshoremen of New Orleans struck on Saturday and attacked a gang of non-union brethren unloading ships, killing and wounding several. The coal handlers and miners strike has not yet ended, for which I am heartily sorry as I have just had to pay $19 for two tons of red ash I could have obtained for $12.50 ten days ago. How I do wish I were a prophet in these striking times.

I telographed you a short time since that the Canadian Parliament would be dissolved immediately and that the elections would take place on the 9th February. This, in fact, was the intention come to at a Cabinet meeting, held on the 5th inst., but Sir John changed his mind next day, and resolved to await the arrival of Sir Charles Tupper from England. It is now officially announced that the elections will be held on the 22nd February, and the new Parliament will assemble on the 7th of April.

Quite a number of prominent Americans have died lately, including General Logan, who was beginning to be looked upon as the coming candidate of the Republicans for the presidency. General Hazen, another distinguished man, head of the Signal Bureau at Washington, went over to the great majority on Sunday, and now Sunset Cox, member of Congress and late minister to Turkey, is on his death bed. This will be refreshing news to the poor British Lion, whose noble tail S. S. Cox has twisted metaphorically on more occasions than perhaps any other man in the United States except Richlieu Robinson. Richlieu, however, is a genuine hater of the Lion, while Cox did the twisting merely to please his Irish constituents. Mr. Cleaveland is also, it is said, afraid of dying before his term has expired, being affected much the same as was General Logan, but I believe he is still more afraid he will not get the next Democratic nomination.

The ice palace in Montreal is rising gracefully and rapidly in anticipation of the coming carnival. Of course it will surpass anything on ice ever witnessed in the world before. The Marquis of Lansdowne and suite have taken houses in Montreal for the month of February and there will be rare times in skating, snow-shoeing and tobogganing. Poor British Columbians! You ain't got no ice palaces. By the way, tobogganing is now all the rage in these northern states and every one wears blankets and talks about slides. Tobogganing slides have superseded skating rinks and no harm is done. St. Paul, Minnesota, is out in bitter rivalry against Montreal, in so far as ice palaces are concerned. St. Paul will simply be incandescent with ice and electricity, but not being so near New York, Philadelphia and Boston as the city on the St. Lawrence, it will not draw as big crowds or as many dollars.

As spring approaches the notes of war in Europe are more distinctly heard. The preparations for the mighty conflict are being pushed on with feverish haste, while the diplomats smile and lie about the peace which they know is about to spread its white wings and fly to parts unknown. The dissolution of the German Reichstag by Bismarck, because it refused to vote as he pleased, confirms the fear of those who all along believed in war. It is thought the new Reichstag will not be more amenable and then ultimately the Emperor, who loves peace so much, will have to imprison a few score of members and adopt the role of Charles I. Meanwhile, the French Chamber gives Boulanger all he requires with lavish hands and, of course, this irritates Bismarck all the more. It is pretty well agreed on all sides that the present Tory ministry cannot last and that Parliament will soon be dissolved and the country appealed to once more. Salisbury is really in a minority at present. He cannot depend upon his Liberal-Unionist allies in the strong foreign or domestic policy which is required at present, and he would rather be dead (politically) than situated as he is.

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

Miss Mary Campbell, Elm, writes: "After taking four bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, I feel as if I were a new person. I had been troubled with Dyspepsia for a number of years, and tried many remedies, but of no avail, until I used this celebrated Dyspeptic Cure." For all impurities of the blood, Sick Headache, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Costiveness, etc, it is the best medicine known.

ONE MUST GO ABROAD FOR NEWS OF HOME.

The following remarkable account of circumstances with which we thought we were all familiar, must astonish some of our readers:—

MATERIALS FOR ANOTHER "EVANGELINE."

A story of outrage upon and cruelty to a civilized Indian community on the part of the Dominion of Canada has just been made known in Washington through an application for asylum in American territory. About thirty years ago the Rev. Mr. Durham, a Methodist clergyman, went from London, England, as missionary to an Indian tribe near Fort Simpson, British Columbia. This post is upon the Pacific, and upon the inlet which divides Columbia from Alaska. The Indians were then cannibals. Under Mr. Durham's teaching the tribe gradually became civilized. Last year they numbered a thousand souls. They live in a well-built village, with schools and churches. Nearly every adult Indian owns a home. They have wharves and fishing stations and packing houses. Since these latter were established the tribe has received $300,000 for canned salmon shipped to Liverpool. The village was in every respect well ordered, thoroughly civilized, and flourishing, but Indians, under Dominion law, cannot hold land Some sharks happened to become acquainted with the facilities for trade offered at this place, and made entry at a British Columbia Land Office of the whole tract. It was sold to them, and with it all the homes, schools, stores, and packing houses. The Indians protested. A gunboat went up from Victoria and brought down eight of the chief men, and they were thrown into jail. The case was appealed to Sir John Macdonald, and he confirmed the sale. Application has been made by Mr. Durham, who is in Washington, for permission to have the Indians move over into Alaska. Senators Teller and Plumb have advised that they move at once without waiting for official permission, as they are sure to be given a place to live. Meantime some American tribes in Washington Territory have invited the despoiled community to come down and live with them until they can determine what to do.—*Providence Journal.*

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CRISIS IN GERMANY.

An analysis of the vote by which the Army bill was rejected in the Reichstag offers little ground for the assumption that Bismarck will be more successful in the new assembly to be chosen in February. It is true that the majority against the Chancellor was only about thirty, but this would have been doubled had not the Socialists and the members for Alsace-Lorraine refrained from voting. Not fifteen, therefore, but at least thirty seats must be gained by the Conservatives and National Liberals at the coming election; for whatever losses may be incurred by the Clericals are likely to be made up by the Socialists, who are even more inflexibly opposed to the Government's proposal.

The chance of winning at the ballot box being so slight, the Chancellor will be apt to use the next four week in preparing the public mind, not for a second dissolution of the Reichstag, but for a usurpation of the power which it claims over the purse. The issue to be pressed upon the country was defined by Bismarck when he asked, "Is the army the Kaiser's or the Parliament's?" The question for all English-speaking peoples seems to have been irrevocably answered two and a half centuries ago by the execution of Charles I. We have learned to think it the fundamental principle of constitutional government that the money required for military purposes shall be voted by the people's representatives—that in this sense the army is the creature of Parliament and not of the Executive. Without such a safeguard legislative independence is a sham.

Yet, although this view of the relation of the purse to the sword is not contested in any country which has honestly adopted parliamentary institutions, it has never been accepted without qualifications in the kingdom of Prussia. King William has persistently affirmed that, in spite of the concessions made in the Prussian Constitution, the sovereign retained the power of creating an army by his individual fiat in case the legislature should refuse to provide for it. It was on this theory that Bismarck acted when he ruled without a budget in the four years preceding Sadowa, and, although he was subsequently glad to see the Landtag pass a bill of indemnity, he would not even then acknowledge that as a matter of principle it was indispensable. If, therefore, it were the Prussian Landtag, instead of the Pan-Germanic Reichstag, whose powers were now in question, a colorable pretext might be found for disputing its rights to regulate military expenditure.

But Kaiser William's relation to federated Germany seems essentially different from his relation to his Prussian subjects. He is Emperor not by conquest, but by election; his imperial powers are not original, but delegated, and cannot transcend those which the princes, who elected him, themselves possessed. Now, although the right of the people to control the outlay for the national defence may have been disputed by the Prussian sovereign and by the late King of Bavaria, it is unquestionably recognized in the Constitutions of Baden, Wurtemberg, and Saxony. So far as the subjects of these States are concerned, they could not be divested of their power over the purse by the proclamation at Versailles, or any agency short of their own volition expressed in amendments of their respective Constitutions. As a matter of fact, they have delegated their power to tax themselves for military objects not to the Kaiser, but to their representatives in the lower House of the German Federal Parliament.

It is true that a large proportion of the petitions sent to the Reichstag in favor of the army bill come from Wurtemberg, but this only proves that the inhabitants of South Germany fear they might have to bear the brunt of a French invasion. For the moment they are carried away by panic, but when they are awakened to the purport of Bismarck's threat to raise an army in defiance of the Reichstag, they will see that South German liberties are in grave peril.

It has been suggested in some of the German newspapers that Prince Bismarck might avoid the semblance of encroachment on the constitutional rights of non-Prussian States by imposing the cost of the desired addition to the army on the Prussian treasury alone. The assumption is that a majority of the Prussian Landtag would sanction this expedient, trusting in the eventual consent of central and south German legislatures to bear their proportions of the expense, But this would only substitute one constitutional difficulty for another. If Prussia has a right to raise a military force independent of that belonging to the empire, so has Bavaria or Saxony, and the time might come when such a precedent would be fatal to the interests of the house of Hohenzollern. So that, from whatever point of view we look at it, Bismarck's situation seems awkward.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferer will use Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism, however bad, but will yield promptly to the treatment.

Jacob H. Bloomer, of Virgil, N.Y., writes: 'Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured a badly swelled neck and sore throat on my son in forty-eight hours; one application also removed the pain from a sore toe; my wife's foot was also much inflamed—so much so that she could not walk about the house; she applied the Oil, and in twenty-four hours was entirely cured.'

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

A despatch from Mandalay says Hla-Oo has made overtures for a surrender and Boshway is negotiating for peace.

French financiers have submitted several proposals to the Russian Minister of Finance with the object of making loans to Russia.

A numerous contingent of constables has arrived at Letterkenny, county Donegal, to protect the Sheriffs in evicting fifty tenants.

Although Jan. 17th, was one of the coldest days of the winter, Mr. Gladstone walked from Hawarden House to the village to attend early prayers.

The British gunboat Firm was wrecked on the coast of Northumberland, England. Nineteen of the crew were saved. The fate of the others is unknown.

Cardinal Taschereau of Quebec has received a cable despatch from the Papal Secretary of State, requesting his presence at Rome to attend at the coming consistory.

Lord Colin Campbell has abandoned his intention of moving for a new trial of his divorce suit against his wife, and will not apply to the court to fix a date for a hearing.

It is said that Italy has agreed to act as mediator in the Bulgarian question on the assurance of the Bulgarian Government that it will accept Russia's terms with the exception of the candidacy of the Prince of Mingrelia.

During a performance of Wagner's opera, "Rienzi," at the Stadt Theatre at Berlin, recently, the tenor, Heinrich Vogl, was accidently stabbed in the chest with a dagger. He bled profusely, but carried through his role. He is recovering.

A bull fight took place at Landaise on Jan. 16. The exhibition was witnessed by 10,000 spectators. The toreadors appeared in Spanish costumes, and many of them were tossed by the infuriated beasts but sustained no injury. The exhibition elicited but little enthusiasm.

The *Kreuz Zeitung* says that the candidature of Prince George of Leuchtenberg for the Bulgarian throne is approved everywhere. The Bulgarian Regency, it says, must resign, leaving the election of a Prince to a new Sobranje, in which event Russia will accept the ruler chosen.

Mr. W. H. Smith, First Lord of the Treasury and Conservative leader in the House of Commons, has sent a circular to supporters of the Government asking them to make every effort to attend the opening of Parliament, as they will be invited to proceed directly to the consideration of questions of grave importance.

Prime Minister Depretis received the Bulgarian deputation. He repeated the advice given them by Count Robilant, Minister for Foreign Affairs, to avoid giving offence to Russia, but said he must abstain from counselling them about Bulgaria's difficulties, which could all be easily surmounted, he thought, by the exercise of prudence and endeavoring to abide by the terms of existing treaties.

The Rev. Walter Stafford Northcote, son of the late Earl of Iddesleigh, in an interview recently with a reporter for the Associated Press denied that his father had had any quarrel with Lord Randolph Churchill, and declared that no animosity existed between them. Mr. Northcote confirmed the statement that the Earl of Iddesleigh had acted as peacemaker between Lord Randolph Churchill and Lord Salisbury, and said that but for the intervention of his father Lord Randolph would not have remained in the Cabinet as long as he did. Mr. Northcote said he had received a kind letter of condolence from Lord Randolph Churchill.

The German Progressists have issued a manifesto calling upon their partisans to support only candidates opposed to absolute government and a sham constitution, warning that otherwise tobacco and spirit monopolies and other evils will be introduced in Parliament. "We must make a stand," they say, "to maintain the foundation of the imperial Constitution, especially universal secret suffrage." The Conservative manifesto says that the watchword of the struggle must be, "No parliamentary army but an imperial army." The National Liberal leaders have issued an address severely censuring the action of the majority of the Reichstag, and calling upon National Liberals to elect only men determined to make sacrifices for the security of the empire against foes at home and abroad.

THREATENED DANGER

In the fall '84, Randall Miler, of Maitland, N.S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies all failed. He rapidly grew debilitated, and friends despaired of his recovery. He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed by a speedy cure.

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

M. Sheehan, of Oscoda, Mich., writes: "I have used Dr, Thomas' Eclectric oil on horses for different diseases, and found it to be just as you recommended. It has done justice to me every time, and it is the best Oil for horses I ever used." Observe that the name "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil" is on front of the wrapper, as there are imitations of it.

Holloway's Pills.—Easy Digestion.—These admirable Pills cannot be too highly appreciated for the wholesome power they exert over all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys. They instantaneously relieve and steadily work out a thorough cure, and in its course dispel headache, biliousness, flatulence, and depression of spirits. It is wonderful to watch the daily improvement of the complexion, as Holloway's Pills purify the blood and restore plumpness to the face which had lost both flesh and color. These Pills combine every excellence desirable in a domestic remedy. The most certain and beneficial results flow from the occasional use of this regulating medicine; even persons in health, or when following sedentary occupation, will find it an invaluable aperient.

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

WANTED.

A YOKE OF OXEN,

4 or 5 years of age, well broken.

Also a good

FARM WAGGON.

Particulars to be left at the "GUARDIAN" OFFICE, New Westminster.

Cowderoy & Taylor,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

Clarke St., Port Moody,

HAVE RECEIVED A COMPLETE AND SELECT STOCK OF

GROCERIES & SUNDRY OTHER GOODS,

Which They now Offer For Sale at Low Rates.

Port Moody, 12th Nov., 1886.

ELGIN HOUSE!

Port Moodv. B. C.

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

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

The Table is equal to the best on the Mainland.

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

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

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

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

G. McCOSKERY,
Proprietor.

Winnipeg House.

COR. CLARK AND KYLE STREETS, PORT MOODY.

THIS HOUSE, JUST COMPLETED, IS THREE STORIES IN height, is hard finished throughout; has a Bar well stocked at all times with a good selection of the choicest

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

The Gentlemen's Sitting Room is a model of neatness and comfort, where will be found, for the use of guests, the Canadian, American and local newspapers. The Ladies Parlor is elegantly furnished. The Dining Room is large and handsome, and the tables will always be supplied with the

The Best in the Market

The House has the capacity for the acommodation of 50 guests, having over 20 rooms furnished with

First-class Spring Beds and Bedding and Fire Escape from each room,

and has a commanding view of the beautiful harbor. The House will be conducted on first-class principles at MODERATE RATES.

Patrons may rely on receiving every possible attention from the proprietor and his attendants.

T. LEVI, PROPRIETOR

CALEDONIA HOTEL,

PORT MOODY.

R. B. KELLY, - - - Proprietor.

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

LIQUORS & CIGARS.

THE BEDS are well aired, and the Stabling is extensive and the best of Feed always ready for Horses.

It may be well to remind visitors that this Hotel is within a few minutes walk of the Railway Wharf and Station, and just at the terminus of the new road.

Guests may depend on receiving every attention and a hearty welcome from the undersigned, whose long experience is a guarantee of everything being comfortable and satisfactory.

J. T. SCOTT, MANAGER.

NEW

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Clarke St., Port Moody.

J. TAYS

Begs to announce that he has opened the above store with a well selected stock of goods at reduced prices, which are warranted to give satisfaction. He respectfully invites an inspection of the same.

RARE CHANCE.

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.

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

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

OR GAZETTE OFFICE.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

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

JOHN TAYLOR.

Port Moody, Oct. 29th, 1886.

FARM FOR SALE

ON

CRESENT ISLAND!

Containing 120 acres; 30 acres in a high state of cultivation. Good house and barn thereon. For further information apply on the premises to

J. J. BOYD.

LICENSE TO CUT TIMBER.

To the Minister of the Interior, Ottowa.

I beg leave to apply for a license to cut Timber on the west half of section 35, Township 40, and the west halves of sections 2 and 11, Township 41, New Westminster District.

THOMAS CAHILL

July 12, 1886.

The Port Moody Gazette

SATURDAY..... JANUARY 29, 1887

NEW YORK LETTER.

THE DOMINION POLITICS—THE GREAT STRIKE—A FREE COUNTRY—THE IMPENDING EUROPEAN CONFLICT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13th, 1887.

The turmoil of a Dominion election is on Canada and Sir John goes to the country I must say, considerably handicapped, not so much perhaps on account of the ever increasing debt as in the fact that two of his ministers have tendered their resignation, and although those resignations have not as yet been accepted the effect is as disastrous as if they had. The ministers are Mr. Costigan and Mr. Foster, and it is understood that Mr. McLellan has also intimated his readiness to withdraw from the Cabinet. The reasons they give for the step are merely ostensible; the real reasons are that the Maritime provinces which they represent in Parliament and in the ministry are—as I often told you—profoundly dissatisfied, and being so if these ministers had not taken the action they have, they would not be returned to Ottawa at the ensuing general elections. They contend that while the provinces of the west, especially Manitoba and British Columbia, are being built up with the aid of the public purse, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are falling into decay. Another factor in the game that militates against Sir John is the inexplicable conduct of the Toronto *Mail* which used to be so staunch an advocate of the Conservative party. In the Ontario Provincial elections of four years ago the *Mail* rode the Protestant horse with great speed. It took the ground that the Catholic Hierarchy was running the Ontario Government and it came out day after day in abuse of Archbishop Lynch and Oliver Mowat, and the Catholic Church. It was thought the notes of alarm it sounded would have the effect of uniting Protestants against Oliver Mowat but it was disappointed. Protestant Conservatives voted against Mowat and Protestant Liberals for him and he was returned to power by the same majority. At the late election the *Mail* having meanwhile changed editors, the same tactics were practised with very disastrous results for while Protestants kept to their party lines Catholics voted almost *en masse* for Mowat who was triumphantly sustained. What the *Mail* managed to achieve was the intense disgust of the Quebec Conservatives who complained to Sir John that his organ was ruining the party when the truth is that it was not Sir John's organ at all, it was only the organ and property of Mr. Bunting whose head is sore from the mistaken idea that the party neglected himself and his paper. And now when the damage is done the *Mail* wheels half round and pronounces itself entirely independent. It is a pity it did not do this four years ago. A new Conservative organ in Toronto is discussed. The writs for the new Parliament are not yet issued but they are expected every day. They will be issued I presume when Sir John comes to some understanding with the Maritime Province representatives.

Strikes in the United States are assuming alarming proportions. It is the very depth of winter and yet in Pennsylvania alone 100,000 men have gone voluntarily out of employment at a loss to themselves and their families of a million dollars a week. The collieries in Pittsburg, the iron mines and branches of industry dependent on the coal supply, are lying idle and coal in New York has jumped from six to nine dollars a ton in a few days with the prospect of going as high as ten or twelve next week. They say it is a bad wind that doesn't blow somebody good and certainly the big and little coal dealers cannot complain. They are making fortunes while poor people, including the strikers are suffering from cold, and a very cold winter it is.

There has been some new work within the past few days in Indiana and New Jersey. Both states are close in politics, sometimes giving Republican, other times Democratic majorities. At the fall elections the Democrats elected 29 and the Republicans 29 in New Jersey with two labor candidates to the state legislature and there is where the trouble came in. Heaven and earth and another warm region were moved by each party to secure a majority so that the victors might elect a United States Senator. Each party held a caucus the morning of the assembling of the new legislature to name its state officers and devise means to defeat the enemy. When the Republicans had caucused enough they went to the legislative chamber where the Democrats were installed and demanded that business begin. Then the Democrats answered roughly saying they must sit in caucus all the winter if necessary and as the Governor is a Democrat and aided and abetted them they fancied they were all right Poor deluded Democrats! The Republicans knowing a trick worth two of that and having scooped in the labor and one of the Democratic members adjourned to the Speaker's room and elected the part of the state ticket. When the Democrats heard of what they were doing they prevailed upon the Governor to send for policemen who came and with the assistance of some of the Democrats and with revolvers, forced the Republicans back to their lair and tried to get the labor candidates, whom they detained outside, to recant. But the Republicans were not non-plussed. Not by any means. They raised the windows which looked into the streets had a ladder placed outside, communicated with their friends who gave them revolvers and other "refreshments," and better still procured the balance of the candidates to complete their election and shoved them in through the windows. When after a while the rival factions met in conclave you can more easily conceive the disgust of the Democrats than I can describe it, but the victory being with the Republicans they could afford to be more peaceable. and they were Pretty near a counterpart of this play was acted in Indiana where there were also revolvers in the air. It is a great country. It is; it is. Outsiders may be in ignorance why such fierce contests rage in the state legislatures for supremacy. But it is easy of explanation. Next to the Presidency the position of a United States Senator is most to be coveted. Of course the salary of $5000 does not count as if United States Senators are not millionaires, they are wealthy men. It is the social position and the voice given in the affairs of the nation that make it so fiercely sought after. There are only seventy-eight senators and they have an enormous amount of patronage at their disposal. Indeed they are the most powerful legislative body in the world after the British House of Commons. The state legislatures elect United States Senators and have when the parties in the legislature are pretty evenly divided the battle is fierce.

It does undoubtedly look like war in the spring. Count Von Moltke and Prince Bismarck made speeches in the Reichstag yesterday which caused a flutter all over Europe and made stocks tumble. The Reichstag is unwilling to grant the supplies increasing the German army and Bismarck is resolved it shall, or else be dissolved. He says so in very decided language and every one believes him. The opponents of the measure are the Socialists the Progressists. and the Catholics, or part of the centre led by Herr Windhorst. Not that they are not willing to grant the supplies only they stipulate the addition is to be kept up for three years only. This is a compromise, for they refused at first point blank. But the Chancellor is not satisfied with the compromise. He must have all or a dissolution. European opinion is divided as to whether the Reichstag will bend, for Windhorst is almost as inflexible as Bismarck while as for the Socialists and Progressists they will never consent. Bismarck says openly that France is ready for war and that France is the only enemy Germany has to fear. Von Moltke says the same. If I might venture an opinion of my own I would say that Germany sees in France an immediate enemy and in Russia a final one with whom she will have to engage in a terrible life and death struggle for supremacy, perhaps for existence. That is the reason why this Iron Chancellor wants the bill to provide for the septennate. The war will come in the spring tra la.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular Correspondent).

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 15, 1887.

Congress has paid special attention to formers this week. It has discussed the question of Inter-States Commerce, of so much importance to them; has talked about how best to eradicate Pleuro-Pneumonia; has made an attempt to consider the bill emendatory of the act establishing a bureau of animal industry, and the House has succeeded in elevating the Agricultural Department to Executive importance. So, when the Senate concurs, the Commissioner of Agriculture will have a seat in the Cabinet, and be called the Secretary of Agriculture, and his wife will assist at the White House receptions on State occasions.

There will also be in the Department of Agriculture a division which shall be under the charge of a Commissioner of Labor, who shall hold his office for four years, and receive a salary of $5,000 a year. His business shall be to collect information upon the subject of labor, its relation to capital, the hours of labor, the rate of wages, the cost of production of the articles produced, the earnings of the laboring men and women, the means of promoting their material, social, intellectual and moral prosperity, and the best means of protecting life and preventing accidents in mines, workshops, factories, and other places of industry.

The Secretary of Agriculture is empowered by the bill just passed, to inquire into the causes of discontent which may exist between employers and employees within the United States, and he may invite and hear sworn statements from both such parties concerning matters in controversy.

Another important step has been taken in the Permanent Exposition movement. The Senatorial committee on this subject have reported in favor of commemorating the great Constitutional Centennial in 1889, and very properly Washington has been selected as the place for holding it. The committee has not yet reported upon the manner of the proposed celebration, or in regard to the Centennial of 1892, but the action now taken furnishes sufficient assurance that the entire programme, as contemplated by the Board of Promotion and including its exposition features, will receive the endorsement of Congress.

There are a number of absentees from the Senate Chamber during these exciting days of Senatorial contests. Senators Conger and McMillan have not returned from their fruitless errands to secure re-election. Senator Sewell is at new Jersey's capital, looking after his fences. Senators Miller and Van Wyck are in New York and Nebraska respectively, looking after their interests, Senators Voorhees and Harrison are in Indianapolis marshalling the opposing forces, and Senator Maxey went to Texas in pursuit of Congressman Reagan. The race of these rivals caused some amusement.

Senator Maxey heard of Mr. Reagan's departure about twenty minutes after the latter's train steamed away from the station, and immediately he ordered his trunk and engaged sleeping car accommodations to Austin. Mr. Reagan had about three hours the start, but as he took the Virginia Midland, and Senator Maxey the St. Louis route, it became not only a race for the Senatorship, but a lively race, as well, to see which would be the first to enter the legislature on opening day.

The House of Representatives was much stirred up over the Anti-Polygamy bill. When it came up for consideration on Wednesday, the delegate from Utah, Mr. Caine, took the floor in a long speech which commanded the closest attention. He said the measure was un-Democratic, un-American, and wantonly destructive of human rights; that it set at naught the immutable principle upon which the common rights of man were founded, and turned the Mormons and their church over to insatiable spoilers. Delegate Caine attracted the whole House around him and excited the interest of the galleries during his spirited defence of the Salt Lake hierarchy.

There was a good deal of difference of opinion among members touching the constitutionality of some features of the Mormon bill. It proposes to extinguish what is known as the Mormon Church, and scatter or divide its property among those who do not believe in its tenets or practices. Some members argued that the constitution, which prohibits the establishment of any church or form of religion, was to be invoked to disestablish and extirpate an objectionable creed, and that this was striking rather too deeply at the roots of religious freedom. Others argued that it was useless to call this bill an assault upon a religion. It was an assault upon a band of men organized for the purpose of exclusively controlling a territory which belonged to the people of the United States, and which should be free and open to all.

THE NEW SEAMED UNDERSKIRTS.

The distinctive new feature in dress is a peculiar swish and sway of the skirts of dresses worn at balls in tip-top society. The movement of the draperies is in harmonic unison with the steps of the wearer, and she gains considerably in picturesqueness, because the outlines of her gown are constantly being altered, but are all the while instinct with life and individuality.

The fabric seems to be, as never before, a part of her personality. It follows that a graceful belle, with a good style of carriage in walk and waltz, is increasedly charming. But how is it accomplished? I will tell you. The secret lies in what is termed a seamed underskirt. The modish girl has not exactly put on trousers, nor yet donned the divided skirt of the dress reformers, but she has had a seam run into her petticoat, for stylish occasions.

This division of the garment into two sections is only for a short distance, at the knee level, and its effect is to make the dress conform to the gait of the girl. She has to modify, of course, the usual process of dropping the skirt over her head, but no matter for that so long as her loveliness of contour is heightened.

This is said to have been borrowed from Rosina Vokes, the actress. She was here last winter with her mild but polite company of British amateurs, and they captivated the fancy of swelldom. It was noticed that in her dancing she managed her long train with wondrous grace. The feat was at the time ascribed to skill alone. But now she is emulated.

She went to a Fifth avenue factor to get some new clothes made at the beginning of the present season. There she had to give away the secret. Thence it went out to favored customers; and now the belles are waltzing in seamed skirts.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

RABIES.—The Council of an Italian Anti-rabies Society, held at Milan, state that their investigations have enabled them to diagnose the presence of the virus of rabies in those bitten by dogs, and that they can apply, and have applied, Pasteur's method with results superior to those attained by the distinguished *savant* himself.—*English Mechanic.*

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

IS WAR IN SIGHT?

We do not see how any one can read the speeches made on Tuesday in the Reichstag by the greatest statesman and the greatest general in Europe without a conviction that war is close at hand. The admissions and the warnings by which Bismarck and Von Moltke enforced the demand for instant additions to the German army were identical in tenor with those uttered in the Prussian Landtag during the eventful spring of 1866, and again, for years later, in the North German Parliament. The alarm excited on both of those earlier occasions was presently but too well justified at Sadowa and Sedan, and they have profited but little by such analogies and precedents who do not now recognize the imminence of conflict between Germany and France.

"If this bill is rejected," said Von Moltke, "we shall most certainly have war." With what power? Not with Russia, as both the context of the General's speech and the whole purport of the Chancellor's, unmistakably demonstrate. It is France from which Von Moltke apprehends immediate attack unless the empire's means of defence are promptly strengthened. A significant coincidence it seems that, on the very day when such ominous assertions were made in the Reichstag, the French Government decided to increase its extra military credit for the current year by more than $17,000,000, and one of the French Ministers declared in the Senate that the country, should it be now put to the test, would prove that no time had been wasted in the last fifteen years.

Bismarck spoke four times in the debate, and although his words at first were more cautious than Von Moltke's, he gave in the end full vent to similar forebodings. He acknowledged that the Goblet Ministry had given him no ground to apprehend attack from France. But that this admission was perfunctory he presently made evident by avowing an utter want of confidence in the continuance of pacific relations with the French republic. "The past teaches us," he said, "that we cannot count upon peace with France as permanent." And again, "France is a strong and well-armed power; her army is brave and ready to fight." To the question, why the German Government had not waited for the expiration of the existing septennate before demanding extra appropriations, he replied by proclaiming the conviction that "the system of frontier guarding requires immediate strengthening." He added a distinct intimation that the security of the empire would be endangered by a deferment of the bill, and he concluded with a positive announcement that unless the Reichstag met the wishes of the Government. it would be instantly dissolved

From words like these, pronounced in the face of Europe, the inference can hardly be avoided that the German Government possesses such knowledge of the strength of the French army and of the intentions of its official representatives as to render counter preparation a matter of the utmost urgency. Nor is the probability that a supreme trial of strength is imminent qualified to any marked degree by Bismarck's averment that under no circumstances should the provocation come from him. That was precisely what he said in the spring of 1866 and the spring of 1870, and, ostensibly and technically, he kept his word. But when the hour was ripe, he took good care to heap up tinder, to which his antagonists beheld themselves forced in sheer desperation to apply the match. He will find it no more difficult, when it seems a fitting time to strike, to drive the French republic into a posture of aggression.

If the Chancellor's allusions to the actual relations of Germany to Russia are to bear their obvious construction, he can hardly hope to try conclusions with France under conditions more auspicious than the present. To retain the Czar's good will he is perfectly willing to sacrifice Bulgaria, and he notifies Vienna politicians that, as regards south-eastern Europe, the interests of Germany and Austria are by no means indentical. That is not the song the siren sang in the Congress of Berlin, and the change of note undoubtedly suggests the existence of an understanding between Berlin and St. Petersburg not unlike that by which Gortchakoff assured to Bismarck a *carte blanche* in 1870. What other deduction can be drawn from the following definite assurances given on Tuesday to the Reichstag: "Our friendship with Russia is beyond all doubt, and leaves no obstacles in our way. I do not believe that she is seeking alliances in order to assail us in unison with others. Nor do I believe that she would take advantage of difficulties which might assail us from another quarter" Such pregnant passages as these in Bismarck's speech lend plausibility to the report of a secret compact between Russia and Germany started by M. de Blowitz in the London *Times*. A compact of this kind carries no guarantees of long duration, and it will behoove Germany to profit by it, while it lasts.—*N. Y. Sun.*

ENGLAND AND HER COLONIES OF ONE MIND.

It is wonderful with what celerity and certainty the benefits of a great discovery originated in England are communicated to our possessions in all parts of the world. As the pulsations of the heart send the stream of life through every fibre of the frame, so does each beneficial development in science, emanating from British genius and skill, disseminate its blessings throughout the whole British Empire. The general use in all our colonies of HOLLOWAY'S celebrated medicines is a striking illustration of this fact. Starting, forty years ago, from the great centre, with the sanction of the *home millions* as their credentials, they have found their way into the remotest sections of that vast colonial circle upon which the sun never sets. The axiom that greatness does not receive due honor in its own country, fails in the case of THOMAS HOLLOWAY. His new and simple, yet rapid and effective remedies, were thoroughly appreciated at the outset by the people of England of every class, and foreign experience has merely confirmed the verdict of the British public.

The Canadas, the least remote of our important transatlantic possessions, were the first to echo the laudations bestowed upon the preparations here. They appear to have displayed the ineffective prescription of the provincial pharmacopœia with singular dispatch. The stereotyped preparations for fever and ague, dyspepsia, scrofula, &c. were at once superseded by them, and the press announced their cures as the commencement of a new era in the sanitary history of British America.

To suppose that the colonial popularity of the preparations is the mere reflection of her European fame, would be to undervalue the sagacity and the independence of our brethern beyond the sea. They may receive our opinions with respect, but they test them in the crucible of experiment before adopting them. They try our remedies for the disorders of the body politic, and of the human frame by the same rule. Where our system of jurisprudence fits their necessities they apply it, and when our medicines prove to be specifics for the leading diseases of the soil and climate, they joyfully accept and employ them. Hence we consider the popularity of Holloway's remedies in the colonies as direct a compliment to the inventor as the encomiums passed upon them here.—*Lancashire Pioneer.*

COCAINE.—Cocaine has a rival in an alkaloid obtained in Australia from the juice of *Euphorbia Drummondii*, which Dr. John Ried, its discoverer, calls Drumine. The new local anæsthetic acts almost entirely by paralysing, and does not excite.—*English Mechanic.*

FOUR YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Mrs. Torrance McNish, of Smith's Falls, Ont., after four years of intense suffering with scrofula, from which her head became bald, was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters after the best medical aid had failed.

MISCELLANEOUS

Mr. Francis Francis, the father of British angling, died recently in London.

Skating has been forbidden by a Roman Catholic priest in Flanders, who designates it as an immoral and indecent amusement.

It is now learned that England's jockey, Archer, left a fortune of more than a million of dollars. Where is the horse owner who can point to such winnings on the turf?

The Prince of Wales having expressed a desire to have the pair of spurs won by Fred Archer when he rode Ormonde in his last race at Newmarket, the executors have sent them to his Royal Highness together with the saddle used on the occasion.

They have just published in London an official report of the railroad accidents in England during the first six months of the year 1886. According to this report 449 persons were killed and 1,686 wounded. Of the killed 202 were employees, and of the wounded 958 were also connected with the lines.

An English gentleman has secured the services of thirteen clever boys drawn from all ranks of society. These are now being educated in a most peculiar manner for work among the poor of the east of London. The boys are taught whist, billiards, fencing, gymnastics, and secrets of skilled labor, the dignity of which is impressed upon them with the necessity of helping others less fortunate than themselves.

Luke Lawson's dog barked at Allen Ballantyne as he was going to school. He went home and got a revolver, and when the dog barked at him again fired. The ball went wide of the dog, but crashed through a window and struck Mrs. Lawson in the breast as she sat rocking her baby. She lived but a few moments. Young Ballantyne told his father what had happened, and the old man handed his son over to the authorities. This was at Lake George. N. B.

Here is a note which may interest dairy farmers in the Colonies. Dairymen who have used alfalfa say it has a tendency to largely increase the flow of milk. In order to secure it in the most digestible condition it should be cut early, before the stalks become hard. It produces a heavy yield, and two crops can be cut each year, sometimes three. It is apt to kill out in sections where it is too much exposed to hard freezing, but where it can be grown it supplies a cheap and valuable food.—*Colonies and India.*

The Prince of Monaco has been occupying his spare time in a scientific manner. He has been studying the speed of ocean currents by means of a series of experiments made from the deck of his yacht, the Hirondelle. Before the close of the summer he submerged 500 bottles off the coast of the Channel in the latitude of Paris, and some of them have already been found on the coast of Portugal. The Prince hopes to be able to find out, by the time of the arrival of the bottles on distant coasts, the minimum force of the currents, a scientific problem hitherto unsolved.

A remarkable incident occurred at a private sale in England a few days ago, which illustrates the saying that worth will out. In a private auction of household effects in Stratton place, including beds and bedding, chairs and oil-cloth, a little picture by Meissonier came under the hammer. It measured eight inches by five and three-quarters. It was painted in 1852—about three years before the master's best period—and represented "A Smoker." A few collectors of that race which instinctively scents out a good thing, were present in hopes of a bargain, but one or two of the picture dealers had got wind of the affair. After much spirited bidding, the picture was finally disposed of for $4,975—a pretty stiff price.

A few days ago Signor Bargnoni and Signor Piggoli—the one a doctor, the other a lawyer by profession—found themselves travelling together in the same compartment of the Turin-Bologna express. A conversation sprang up between them, which soon degenerated into a political discussion, and from hard words the parties came to blows. The exchange of blows was followed by an exchange of cards, and, the train reaching Bologna a few minutes later, the pair proceeded straightway to the barracks, put their case into the hands of two officers, who readily consented to act as seconds, and the little party, swelled by the addition of an army surgeon, adjourned to the riding school, where the duel came off. In one hour from the outbreak of the quarrel in the railway carriage everything was over and finished, including the amputation of Dr. Bargnoni's right arm, which was incurably damaged.

FRENCH FASHIONS YEARS AGO.

It appears that the rage for gaudy finery which nowadays is the crase of the middle and lower classes is one of the outcomes of the present century to which the fashions of the times past form a striking contrast. This is well set forth in a work on "Les Bourgeois d'Autrefois," by M. A. Babeau, in which the author describes at great length the fashions of the middle classes. In the seventeenth century, he says, scholars were easily recognized by their dress, which differed from that of the merchant and nobleman. People of the lower middle classes had, as a rule, three suits of clothes—one for winter, another for summer, and a third for mourning. The different suits were put on at a certain date each year: their summer garments were worn from May 15 to the end of October, and the rest of the year winter dress was worn. Mourning was always worn for several years. Every suit was first worn on one side, then turned, and finally it was cut up for garments for children. The sword, originally only worn by nobles, was soon assumed by the middle classes, in many places, unfortunately, not as an ornament, but as a necessary weapon. On the whole, the middle classes were very modest in their apparel, with the one exception that their wigs were very expensive. The coiffure of women was mostly more sensible than that of men. At the time of Mme. de Sevigne and Mme. Pompadour no high chingnons were wore by the women of the people, but the hair was simply arranged under caps, bows, or hoods. The colors most worn by these classes were brown and gray, and even shortly before the revolution no woman from the provinces dared to wear white ribbons, and even colored ones were looked upon as eccentric. At the age of 45 the woman assumed a matronly dress, avoiding light colors and a youthful cut to her dress. As a characteristic of the last two centuries M. Babeau points out that men's dress was much more costly than women's, and that, contrary to our present system, the wealth of a family was displayed in the husband's or father's apparel.

NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS.

Mr. W. J. Lancaster has just patented a clever apparatus to be used for detective purposes or ordinary portrait photography. The apparatus is enclosed in a watch-case, which opens in the ordinary manner by means of a spring. As the case opens, a miniature lens is exposed for a moment, closed again, and the thing is done. The sensative plates to be used for the camera are miniature dry plates, and a store of these is to be carried by the operator in a specially prepared locket to hang on the watch-chain. This miniature apparatus is said to be welcomed by the detective police. It is stated that for the sake of experiment, accurate likenesses were taken of a large number of the persons who mixed in the crowd at the last Socialists' meeting.—*Amateur Photographer.*

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Against sudden colds, irritating coughs and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of Fall and Winter.

EUROPEAN WAR PREPARATIONS.

The decree published on Thursday, Dec. 30th, 1886., by the *Journal Officiel* on the organization of the French forts and fortresses, and dividing them into groups corresponding with the districts of the various *corps d'armee*, is considered in diplomatic quarters as another evidence that war may not be so remote as the French themselves profess to believe. The decree is a highly important document, and curiosity is expressed as to what the Germans will think of it.—*Public Opinion.*

NEW METHOD OF EMPLOYING ELECTRICITY IN NEURALGIA.

Dr. Adamkiewicz describes in the Polish journal *Przeladlekarski* an exceeding effective way of applying electricity for the relief of neuralgia of various kinds. The apparatus he uses is a constant current battery, the cathode being a concave metal plate lined with electrical carbon, which is saturated with chloroform. This is then applied over the painful spot, and a current, weak at first but gradually increasing in strength, passed. One or two applications of this kind were found, says the author, sufficient entirely to relieve the severest cases.

PLUCKY CHILDREN.

An incident occurred at Avoca, near Fairfield, the other day, which shows that some children know no fear. It is recorded that three children belonging to James Turner, a butcher, employed in Sydney, met their death by drowning. One was sent to fetch water from an open drain on some land attached to the premises and was accompanied by three others. While thus engaged the youngest, named Ernest, aged two years and eleven months, fell into the water and was drowned, and his brother Arthur, in endeavoring te grasp him met with a similar fate. Then their sister, Mary Jane, aged eight years, bravely jumped into the water to rescue her brothers, while the fourth ran home to acquaint the mother of the sad mishap. The mother hastened to the spot only to see the three children dragged out of the water lifeless.—*Colonies and India.*

PLEASING PROFANITY.

A clergyman was so unfortunate as to be caught in a severe gale in the voyage out. The water was exceedingly rough, and the ship persistently buried her nose in the sea. The rolling was constant, and at last the good man got thoroughly frightened. He asked the captain if he could not have prayers. The captain took him by the arm and led him down to the forecastle, where the tars were singing and swearing. "There," said he, "when you hear them swearing you may know there is no danger." He went back feeling better; but the storm increased his alarm. Disconsolate and unassisted he managed to stagger to the forecastle again. The ancient mariners were swearing as ever. "Mary," he said, as he crawled into his berth, to his sympathetic wife, after tacking across a wet deck—"Mary, *thank God they're swearing yet!*"—*Harper's Magazine.*

WANTED TO BE A WIZARD.

The advance agent of a barn-storming wizard had just landed in the country editor's office.

"I want an ad. in your paper," he said.

"What for?" asked the editor.

"For the greatest and only living prestidigitateur. He can do anything and everything, change water into wine, and wine into water. Take a twenty dollar note out of a cat's mouth; take a ten out of a turnip; take a fiver out of a man's hat every time he puts his hand in, and so on."

"Do all that, can he?" queried the editor.

"You bet he can, and not half try."

"Can he take a dollar out of an editor's pocket?"

"Course he can; a hundred of them, for that matter."

"Well, he's the man I'm looking for, and if he can teach how I can do it, I'll be darned if he can't have his ad. in every column of my newspaper, free, and I'll get out a supplement besides."

WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

The prospects of diggers on the Kimberley Fields are considered brighter since two men recently disposed of 200 ounces of gold at Wyndham, near the Cambridge Gulf. Mr. Hare, the Government Resident at Wyndham, recently telegraphed to Perth as follows:—"Nice samples of gold have come down from the field. Altogether since my arrival 190 lbs. weight of gold have been brought in. The Warden, who is now in Wyndham, reports most favorably of the route to the diggings. Matters are quiet and orderley there. Several reefs are being opened, with good prospects. Sixty-three Wyndham allotments at a recent auction sale fetched £2,615." Mr. Carr Boyd telegraphed on November 19 from Melbourne to Governor Broome as follows:—"Stone sent here from Kimberley reef crushed 42 ounces of free gold to the ton. Can I have the honor of naming the nugget after Lady Broome?" The Governer replied consenting, and congratulating Mr. Carr Boyd on the results of the crushing.—*Colonies and India.*

A GIGANTIC PROJECT.

The French have started another canal scheme which throws Suez and Panama quite into the shade. The project, which is of a most colossal nature, is due to M. Eude, a civil engineer. It has just been laid before the Academy of Science. M. Eude proposes to cut a canal through Syria and Persia, and thereby unite the Mediterranean with the Persian Gulf. It would start from Antioch, opposite the island of Cyprus. A portion of the Orontes would be canalised. The most difficult part to execute would be the cutting through of the mountains leading to the Euphrates, which would also be canalised as far as Babylon. From that town to Bagdad an artificial canal would enable ships to reach the Tigris. Finally, the Tigris and Chat-el-Arab would be canalised up to the Persian Gulf. The project, it is estimated, would result in numerous and important advantages. It would shorten the route from Europe to Asia by three days; this would interest the English as regards India, and the French as regards their Colonies in the far East.—*Colonies and India.*

THE PHOTOGRAPER'S CUSTOMERS.

OR THE OTHER SIDE OF THE QUESTION.

A "Photographic Artist" writes:—"It is all very well, *Mr. Fun*, to be down on the cash in advance system; but this sort of thing is what happens to us:—We take a speaking likeness of a lady client. 'Dear me, Mr. Jeller Teane,' she says. 'I don't like this at all! Why, you've given me dark hair, and made me look tall and thin, and positively plain!' Well, madam,' we reply, 'you *have* dark hair and you *are* like a skeleton lamp-post, and absolutely hideous—aren't you, now?' 'Bless my soul!' says she; 'I don't come to you to have a *likeness*; I want a nice *portrait*. I prefer fair curly hair, and a plumpness; and a fresh, oval, style of beauty.' So then I patch up a negative from bits of Mary Anderson, and Mrs. Joe Black Piper, and Florence St. John, and Ellen Terry's wig, and Mrs Langtry's smile; and then the client is delighted. So, when the next client comes, we soften him down with bits of Conway and Sir Frederick Leighton; and then he roars: 'What's this? I want a likeness. Can't you see I squint? Where's my squint? Where are my moles? Pooh!' And he smashes everything in the place, and leaves."—*Fun.*

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

THE DEAF MADE TO HEAR.

"After eight years suffering from deafness so bad that I was unable to attend to business, I was cured by the use of Lippman's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others." Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

ACENTS WANTED

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

NOTICE!

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

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

NOTICE!

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

H. J. A. BURNETT

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

Brick Clay for Sale

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

A. R. HOWSE,
Real Estate Broker
Port Moody

Subdivision of Lot 23

PORT MOODY.

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

New Westminster, Sept 11, 1885

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
J2 88515th ne u

PIONEER

Boot and Shoe Store

QUEEN STREET,

PORT MOODY, B. C.

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

LOUI TROMMER

RARE CHANCE

—FOR—

ENTERPRISE

To Brickmakers, Woolen Manufacturers and others

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

For particulars apply at
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THE WEEK is one of the most influential journals in Canada.—*Truth, London, Eng.*

"I take only one English weekly, viz., *The Spectator*, and one Canadian, *The Week*, and as a rule I should be puzzled to know which I should miss most."—*From a letter by Thomas Hughes, author of "Tom Brown's School Days."*