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Port Moody Gazette.

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THE DRUNKARD'S DEATH.

(Concluded).

He rose, and dragged his feeble limbs a few paces farther. The street was silent and empty; the few passengers who passed by, at that late hour, hurried quickly on, and his tremulous voice was lost in the violence of the storm. Again that heavy chill struck through his frame, and his blood seemed to stagnate beneath it. He coiled himself up in a projecting door-way, and tried to sleep.

But sleep had fled from his dull and glazed eyes. His mind wandered strangely, but he was awake and conscious. The well-known shout of drunken mirth sounded in his ear, the glass was at his lips, the board was covered with choice, rich food—they were before him; he could see them all, he had but to reach out his hand, and take them—and, though the illusion was reality itself, he knew that he was sitting alone in the deserted street, watching the rain-drops as they pattered on the stones; that death was coming upon him by inches—and that there were none to care for or help him.

Suddenly he started up in the extremity of terror. He had heard his own voice shouting in the night air he knew not what or why. Hark! A groan?—another! His senses were leaving him; half-formed and incoherent words burst from his lips; and his hands sought to tear and lacerate his flesh. He was going mad, and he shrieked for help till his voice failed him.

He raised his head and looked up the long, dismal street. He recollected that outcasts like himself, condemned to wander day and night in those dreadful streets, had sometimes gone distracted with their own loneliness. He remembered to have heard many years before that a homeless wretch had once been found in a solitary corner, sharpening a rusty knife to plunge into his own heart, preferring death to that endless, weary, wandering to and fro. In an instant his resolve was taken, his limbs received new life; he ran quickly from the spot, and paused not for breath until he reached the river side.

He crept softly down the steep stone stairs that lead from the commencement of Waterloo Bridge, down to the water's level. He crouched into a corner, and held his breath, as the patrol passed. Never did prisoner's heart throb with the hope of liberty and life half so eagerly as did that of the wretched man at the prospect of death. The watch passed close to him, but he remained unobserved; and after waiting till the sound of the footsteps had died away in the distance, he cautiously descended, and stood beneath the gloomy arch that forms the landing place from the river.

The tide was in, and the water flowed at his feet. The rain had ceased, the wind was lulled, and all was for the moment, still and quiet—so quiet, that the slighest sound on the opposite bank, even the rippling of the water against the barges that were moored there, was distinctly audible to his ear. The stream stole languidly and sluggishly on. Strange and fantastic forms rose to the surface, and beckoned him to approach, dark gleaming eyes peered from the water, and seemed to mock his hesitation, while hollow murmurs from behind, urged him onwards. He retreated a few paces, took a short run, desperate leap and plunged into the water.

Not five seconds had passed when he rose to the water's surface—but what a change had taken place in that short time; in all his thoughts and feelings! Life—life—in any form, poverty, misery, starvation—anything but death. He fought and struggled with water that closed over his head, and screamed in agonies of terror. The curse of his own son rang in his ears. The shore—but one foot of dry ground—he could almost touch the step. One hand's breadth nearer, and he was saved—but the tide bore him onward, under the dark arches of the bridge, and he sank to the bottom.

Again he rose, and struggled for life. For one instant—for one brief instant—the buildings on the river's banks, the lights on the bridge through which the current had borne him, the black water, and the fast flying clouds, were distinctly visible—once more he sunk, and once again he rose. Bright flames of fire shot up from the earth to heaven, and reeled before his eyes, while the water thundered in his ears, and stunned him with its furious roar.

A week afterwards the body was washed ashore, some miles down the river, a swollen and disfigured mass. Unrecognized and unpitied, it was borne to the grave; and there it has long since moldered away!

JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE AT RIDLEYS'.

I had heard it was considerable of a store, but good land! it was bigger than all the shops of Jonesville put together, and two or three ten acre lots, and a few meetin' houses. But I wouldn't have acted skairt if it had been as big as all Africa. I walked in as cool as a cowcumber. We sot down pretty nigh to the door and looked around a spell. Of all the sights of folks there was a comin' in all the time, and shinin' counters all down as fur as we could see, and slick lookin' fellers behind every one, and lots of boys runnin' round, that they called "Cash." I says to Betsey—

"What a large family of boys Mr. Cash'es folks have got, and they must some of 'em be twins, they seem to be about of a size."

I was jest thinkin' in a pityin' way of their mother, poor Mrs. Cash, and how many pantaloons she would have to mend in consequence of slidin' down hills, when Betsey says to me:

"Josiah Allen's wife, hadn't you better be purchasing your merchandise?" Says she: "I will set here and rest 'till you get through, and as deah Tuppah remarked 'study human nature.'" She didn't have no book as I saw to study out of, but I didn't make no remarks. Betsey is a curious creature, anyway. I went up to the first counter—there was a real slick lookin' feller there, and I asked in a cool tone: "If Mr. Ridley took eggs, and what they was a fetchin' now?"

He said: "Mr. Ridley don't take eggs."

"Well," says I, "what does he give now for butter in the pail?"

He said: "Mr. Ridley don't take butter."

"Well," says I, in a dignified way, "it hain't no matter, I only asked to see what they was a fetchin' *here*. I hain't got any with me, for I come on a tower." I then took a little roll out of my pocket, and undone 'em. It was a pair of socks and a pair of striped mittens. And I says to him in a cool, calm way:

"How much is Mr. Ridley payin' for socks and mittens now? I know they are kinder out of season now, but there hain't no danger but what winter will come, if you only wait long enough."

He said: "We don't take 'em."

I felt disappointed, for I did want Mr. Ridley to have 'em, they was knit so good. I was jest thinkin' this over, when he spoke up again, and says he: 'We don't take barter of no kind." I didn't know really what he ment, but I answered him in a blind way, "that it was jest as well as if they did, as fur as I was concerned, for we hadn't raised any barter that year; it didn't seem to be a good year for it," and then I continued on: "Mebby Mr. Ridley would take these socks and mittens for his own use. Says I: "Do you know whether Mr. Ridley is well off for socks and mittens or not?"

The clerk said "he gussed Mr. Ridley wasn't sufferin' for 'em.

"Well," says I in a dignified way, "you can do as you are a mind to about takin' 'em, but they are colored in a good indigo blue dye, they hain't pusley color, and they are knit, on honor, jest as I knit Josiah's."

"Who is Josiah?" says the clerk.

Says I, a sort of blindly: "He is the husband of Josiah Allen's wife."

I wouldn't say right out that I was Josiah Allen's wife, because I wanted them socks and mittens to stand on their own merits, or not at all. I wasn't goin' to have 'em go, jest because one of the first wimmen of the day knit 'em. Neither was I goin' to hang on, and tease him to take 'em. I never said another word about his buyin' 'em, only mentioned in a careless way, that "the heels was run." But he didn't seem to want 'em and I jest folded 'em up, and in a cool way put 'em into my pocket. I then asked to look at his calicoes, for I was pretty near decided in my own mind to get an apron, for I wasn't goin' to have him think that all my property lay here in that pair of socks and mittens. He told me where to go to see the calicoes, and there was another clerk behind that counter. I didn't like his looks a bit, he was real uppish lookin'. But I wasn't goin' to let him mistrust that I was put to my stumps a bit. I walked up as collected lookin' as if I owned the the whole caboodle of 'em and New York village, and Jonesville, and says I:

"I want to look at your calicoes."

"What prints will you look at?" says he, meanin' to put on me.

Says I, "I don't want to look at no Prince," says I "I had rather see a free born American citizen than all the foreign Princes you can bring out." I said this in a noble, lofty tone, but after a minute's thought I went on:

"Though if you have got a quantity of Princes here, I had as lives see one of Victory's boys as any of 'em."

I waited a minute, but he didn't make no move towards showin' me any Prince. But, says he:

"What kind of calico do you want to look at?"

I thought he come off awful sudden from Princes to calico, but I didn't say nothin'. But I told him "I would like to look at a chocklate-colored ground work, with a set flower on it."

"Do you suppose this calico will wash, mom?"

I was so busy a rubbin' the calico to see if it was firm cloth, that I never looked up in her face at all. But when I asked her for the third time, and she didn't speak, I hain't come so near faintin' sence I was united to Josiah Allen. *That woman's head was off!*

The clerk see that I was overcome by somethin', and say he, "What is the matter?"

I couldn't speak, but I pinted with my forefinger stiddy at that murdered woman. I guess I had pointed at her pretty nigh half a minute, when I found breath and says I, slowly turnin' that extended finger at him, in so burnin' indignant a way, that if it had been a spear, he would have hung dead on it.

"That is pretty doings in a Christian country!"

Then he explained it to me. That it was a wooden figure, to hang their dresses and mantillys on. I cooled down and told him I would take a yard and three quarters of the calico, enough for a honorable apron.

A POLISH ELIAS.

From Blackwood's.

CHAPTER I.

An old white-bearded Jew was standing at the worm-eaten counter of his shop, measuring out coffee-beans into a twisted-up piece of newspaper.

His wife, a somewhat bulky woman of forty or thereabouts, was seated near the window, with some needle-work in her hands. She was not working at this moment, but, with her head slightly on one side, was critically watching her husband's operations.

"Mendele," she said at last, when she had contemplated him for some minutes in silence, and had noted how some of the fragrant berries had escaped from their receptacle and were rolling about the dirty floor—"Mendele, you are spilling *all* the coffe -beans. Your hand is not as steady as it used to be."

In truth, not above a dozen berries had gone astray in the process; but there was a censorious emphasis on the word *all* which caused the old man to start apprehensively.

"Where? where?" he inquired nervously, peering down through his dingy spectacles. But his eyes had no longer the ferretlike sharpness of youth, and he had some difficulty in distinguishing the tiny truants from the general dust that surrounded them; and the operation of picking them up was tedious and irksome exceedingly, for his back, like the hand and the eyes, was no longer what it once used to be.

Rebecca Bluhdorn made no attempt to assist her husband in his tedious search. With discontented expression she surveyed his proceedings, and as she noted how stiff and how languid his movements had become of late, how torpid his eye, and how unsteady his hand, she shook her head more than once.

A very attentive observer might have thought that she was drawing mental comparisons between her aged spouse and some other member of the male sex, who had sharper eyes, a steadier hand, and a more elastic backbone.

Her reflections, whatever they may have been, were interrupted by the entrance of another customer, a fur-coated peasant, who asked for brandy. The peasant in question had already partaken of considerably more alcohol than was good for him; for his gait was unsteady, and his utterance was thick and indistinct. It was therefore not surprising that Mendele should have mistaken his wishes.

"Sugar-candy?' he repeated, with benevolent alacrity. "Directly—directly.'

"Brandy!" screamed Rebecca into his ear. "Mendele, you are growing stone-deaf."

Soon after this two young ladies appeared on the scene, with a request for blue sarcenet ribbons; for Mendele Bluhdorn's trade did not consist merely in spirits and groceries, but his business comprised a draper's department as well, *alias* a shelf in the back shop, where such luxuries as coarse printed calicoes, faded silk ribbons, flimsy cotton laces, and occasionally a few soiled remnants of real satin or velvet, might be found.

Of late this particular department had not been very flourishing, for customers rarely found what they wanted, and often went off grumbling to the new shop opposite, kept by a more enterprising Hebrew, whose prices were rather higher to be sure, but who was always able to produce stuffs and trimmings exactly like those worn in the residence—two years previously.

On this occasion also, Mendele failed to satisfy the fair daughters of the village postmaster, who had come to him in quest of azure ribbons wherewith to bind their frizzy curls.

First he brought out the box of green ribbons by mistake, and when he did find the right colour at last, the stock proved to have run very low, and of what remained, some ribbons were too broad and others were too narrow, and none of them hit off precisely the exact hue necessary to contrast favourably with tawny locks, and thereby attract the admiring attention of the other sex.

In high dudgeon the two damsels flounced out of the shop, only to make place to an incensed cook, who was returning the butter purchased half an hour previously. "Her mistress would have none of it," she roughly explained; "it was positively rancid—stinking; and he would just be pleased to return the money on the spot."

"Mendele," said Rebecca, as soon as the shop was again empty, putting down her work and approaching her husband, "you have not made a single good *Geschaft* (bargain) this day; the trade is going ill."

"Not more than usual," said the old man, peevishly. "*Geschafts* are not to be made every day; and butter gets rancid from time to time when there are not enough buyers; for March is always a slack season with us ——"

"It need not be slack," said Rebecca, persistently; "nor would the butter be allowed to get rancid, if there were some one who understood how to praise his wares, and knew how to keep a customer from reaching the shop-door. But it all comes because you are no longer young, Mendele."

"Did I ever say that I was young?" exclaimed the husband; and as he said it the word "young" had a strange foreign sound in his ears, and there came over him a sort of indistinct feeling that he never had known what it was to be young.

In truth, Mendele Bluhdorn never had been young; there had not been neither time or opportunity for his youth to develop. His whole life from thirteen to sixty-nine had been lived out within the grimy walls of his dingy shop, where strings of dried figs and of toadstools, smoked fish, and tallow candles in bunches, hung in picturesque medley from the rafters, and where jars of salted butter, sugar-candy and lollipops stood ranged beside bottles containing various coloured and various flavoured *Wodki* or spirits.

This shop was Mendele Bluhdorn's whole world; and looking back upon his long life, he could scarcely have found a reminiscence that was unconnected, or so to say flavoured, with rancid butter or tallow-dips. At the age when eyes are usually bright and cheeks are rosy, Mendele's eyes had long since become as dull as those of the pickled herrings in the barrel, and his complexion as pasty as the tallow candles which he sold. He hardly seemed aware that there was another world outside his world, or that there were other perfumes beyond the aromas of salt fish and potent cheeses.

For the last fifteen years of his life Mendele Bluhdorn had never quitted his dwelling, save to go to the synagogue on the Sabbath; and as this building stood but a few doors off from his own, the circle in which he moved was very narrow indeed.

Rebecca was his second wife; and the children she had brought him, as well as those of his first marriage, were all suitably provided for—some by matrimony, others by death.

Rebecca was twenty-seven years younger than her husband; and she had of late often reminded him of this circumstance. To-day she was more than usually persistent in harping upon the subject.

"In fact," she went on, after a pause, "you are getting old, Mendele; it is time you were beginning to think of your age at last."

"Everybody gets old some time or other," answered Mendele, wearily; "and thinking of it will not mend the matter anywise."

The old Jew would fain have closed the subject by absorbing himself in the rearrangement of a drawer of washing-starch; but his Rebecca had resolved that he should both speak and think further of the matter to-day, for she was of opinion that very much indeed could be mended thereby, so she said—

"You were sixty-nine last November, Mendele, and you know what the Prophet says?"

"There have been a sight of prophets, and they have all of them said many things one way and another," said Mendele, rather testily. "How should I know which of them you are meaning just now?"

"'Thy days shall be threescore and ten,'" pronounced Rebecca, in an oracular tone of voice.

There being no answer to this encouraging statement, she repeated still more emphatically—"Three score and ten."

"Well?" said Mendele, as nothing in the way of repartee occurred to him.

"And so it is time you were beginning to detach yourself from this nether earth, where you are no longer needed, and proceeding to prepare yourself for a better world."

"I am never missing from the synagogue on the Sabbath," said the husband, in surprise, "and I keep all the feasts as directed; how else should I prepare.

But Rebecca evidently took a much higher view of the septuagenarian's duties.

"That is not sufficient,' she explained. "Now that you have reached the prescribed term of life, every day, every hour should be a preparation for what must now be close at hand. Remember that it is said, 'He will come like a thief at night.'"

"But I cannot sit with folded hands till the *Malach Hamoves* (Angel of Death) appears to summon me," he answered. "You know I cannot; I have the shop to mind."

"That's just it; you should give up the shop, shake yourself free from all such sordid cares unworthy of a man who will shortly repose in Abraham's bosom."

"Give up the shop!" gasped Mendele.

"You should gird up your loins, anoint your brow, and take your staff in your hand," went on Rebecca, developing the plan she had conceived, with inspired pathos; "you should wander thus to the hallowed country where our forefathers rest. Near the valley of Jehoshaphat, where on the great day all men shall be called together, you can await the sounding of the angel's trumpet. There, at the place where Solomon once dwelt in all his splendour, you will find a fitting employment for your few remaining days in weeping over the departed glory of the house of Israel."

"To Jerusalem!" exclaimed Mendele, aghast at the boldness of his wife's suggestion. "I should go to Jerusalem?"

"Yes, to Jerusalem!" said Rebecca, relieved that the decisive word which had so long been hovering on her lips was spoken at last. "Why should you not go to Jerusalem? Scores of holy men have gone thither to end their days, and have found there consolation and peace. You will find the same."

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The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1885.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

A very wicked murder was perpe rated on Sunday last, within a short distance of the point where the Harrison river joins the Fraser. Michel Nee, a squatter who had lately resided in Amador Co., Cal., was in his root-house, working when some person unknown shot him through the head. It is generally supposed the murder was perpetrated by a robber, but he got no money. Nee had been in New Westminster a few days before and lodged $400 in the Savings Bank. and sent $50 to his wife, who resides in San Francisco. When the murder was committed he hadn't $5 in his possession.

An unfortunate man named Hicks was shot in Victoria on Wednesday night last week. Immediately after the shots were fired he stated to his friends that he had been robbed. A lady named Lascelles, in evidence, stated that she saw *Hicks firing at himself* The circumstantial evidence is sufficient to prove it was a case of suicide.

Several persons who reside in the upper country speak favorably of Albert Mallott, under sentence of death for the murder of Andrew Johnson. It was a cold-blooded, deliberate act. And now what is the use of saying that the murderer was a peaceable, well-disposed young man. In the evidence given at the trial there is no circumstance that could be put forward as a plea in support of a petition for mercy. Only the few who have studied human nature know there are such ruffians on earth as that one described by Byron, who says: "He was as mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

The Ottawa correspondent of the Globe says: "The enormous expenditure made by the Government to elect Mr. Everett, in St. Johns, a few days ago, &c." Is this a pure invention? Or is it possible that liberty is destroyed; and that wealth rules here as in the United States? The independent electors bought like sheep! and paid for with money taken out of their own pockets!" The Imperial people; the source of all power! Fiddlestick! "The Imperial people" is a phrase that means nothing. It would be just as reasonable to say of sheep—that is an Imperial flock

Three hundred French Canadian families left Montreal within the last ten days to seek employment in the factories of the New England States. In a country like this Dominion of ours, where there are millions of acres of fine land unoccupied, it is surprising to see a large number of persons unemployed The land waste and the people looking for masters! Nature intended such people to be slaves. The man without a *house of his own is not a freeman*. A true lover of liberty would not accept wages on any terms if he could supply himself with potatoes and salt in his own log cabin beside a pure spring.

UNITED KINGDOM.

The annexation of Burmah to our Indian empire will be *effected* without delay, because it is absolutely necessary that free trade between India and China should be established. The interest of 400,000,000 of Chinese and Indians will be served by the annexation, and therefore King Thebaw must be dethroned. His people are ready to *receive the invaders with open arms*. It appears the Chinese are resolved to have in their country a perfect railway system, and it is necessary that we should *command the approaches to the* great centres of their vast trade. A "Times" correspondent, writing from Burmah, says: "No resistance will be offered to our advance, and the whole matter can be accomplished by the despatch of two gunboats and a small detachment to occupy Mandalay." The annexation means an immense demand for goods manufactured in the United Kingdom, where the depression of trade is keenly felt.

A "Daily News" correspondent says: "The hand of the great northern autocrat is now visible as the moving power in Roumelia, He declares that Prince Alexander is insolent and audacious; that he has defied the powers, and that it is necessary to depose him and place Prince Peter Karageorgevic in his place The new scheme is a menace to Austria, and she is now engaged in making vast preparations for the war which must precede the complete overthrow of the Turkish empire.

A correspondent of the "Telegraph," writing from Paris, says: "Seven million five hundred thousand votes have been polled at the late general election in France; and of that number 3,700,000 were cast for the monarchists. In the new Chamber there will be 250 Republicans, 210 Monarchists, and 124 Radicals." A new idea circulates rapidly in France. The people believe that the politicians are thieves, and that an honest despot is the safest representative of power. The whole nation is looking for the man. But where is he? He may be there, but he will not be visible until France is engaged in a European war. The Monarchists are making great efforts to destroy the Republic, and they are aided by a gang af low deceivers who live on plunder taken from the people. Oh, Liberty! can man resign thee? Yes, in a moment, if you pay him to put on the chains and become a slave.

Mr. Gladstone, in one of his recent speeches, says: "I hope that in the reconstruction of the House of Peers a reasonable amount of power may be allowed to the principle of birth. We cannot exclude the action of other influences, and especially that of wealth, which is of permanent growth and highly aggressive. To keep this influence in check the other may be used with great effect." It is very disheartening to see how the power of the almighty dollar increases; and it may continue to grow until the whole human family kneel down to worship the golden calf.

The Established Church in England is threatened by a vast crowd of enemies: *more than half of them are infidels*, and they are resolved to destroy one of the last great safeguards of Christianity. In Wales, especially, the enemies *of the Church are aggressive*, and are pledging their representatives to vote for disestablishment. If you look over the world in any direction you must *perceive that the majority of those* who pretend to be Christians are—mere animals without any idea of future reward or punishment. In *Birmingham they make gods for the Chinese*; but if the Church is disestablished it is quite possible that Birmingham will have a monopoly of the home trade and manufacture a god for every village in England.

UNITED STATES.

The latest important news from Washington is the circumstancial evidence presented by a Mr. Depew and others to show that Grant's predecessor, *the most famous tailor of modern days*, entertained some hopes of making himself an Emperor. He sounded General Grant and found him true as *steel to the Republic. He then ordered* the General to Mexico; but Grant refused to go, and the embryo Emperor could not move on the way to a throne. *Those who wish to excuse the ambitious President* say "he was an opium eater and on many occasions did not know what he was doing."

On Saturday last, Ferd. Ward, a banker, the partner and plunderer of General Grant, was sentenced by Judge Baker to ten years' imprisonment. The *prison is in a free country and the* prisoner has plenty of gold; therefore he will live like a king while he is locked up, and in a year or two he will buy his *pardon and shine again in "good society."* The thing called "justice' on this continent oppresses poverty and shields wealth. Any rich ruffian may *rob or murder with impunity*.

On Monday last it was rumored in New York that Mayor Grace and several other distinguished citizens would be arrested for complicity in the Marine bank frauds.', And is it possible that the Chief Magistraie of the Empire City could be guilty of stealing one or two million dollars?

On Tuesday last at 12 o'clock the Knights of Labor met at Tacoma and marched to the Chinese quarter. In an hour after, thirty drays were loaded with Chinese baggage, all owned by three hundred Chinamen on the way to Lakeview, from whence they go by rail to Portland, and from thence—God knows where. At Tacoma the Chinese question is settled. The Chinese are gone.

The members of the Colored Methodist Conference, in session at Washington, listened on Monday last to a colloquy between their Bishop and a convert. It was startling. He is a native of the Fiji Islands, and has eaten human flesh "many a time.' The Bishop asked him, "What is the difference in taste between human flesh and beef?' And "the Professor," with a movement of the jaws suggestive of anything but compunction, replied that human flesh "tasted more like mule—sweet like." The audience shuddered and retired to pray

On Tuesday a demure little woman, clad in the habit of a Sister of Charity, was in the dock at Yorkville, charged with obtaining money under false pretences. Constable Hutton knows that a sister never travels alone; and therefore he watched this little duck, and saw her enter a saloon. The bar-tender gave her two bits because she said she had little children. She confessed her guilt, and admitted that she had practised the art of collecting for several days and made lots of money. When arrested a huge buckskin pocket on her hip was half full of silver coin, the result of four hours' work. Charity should be wide awake.

The Philadelphia "Times" says:—"The Chinese have proved that they can be incorporated into our civilization. In this city last Monday they held a convention to nominate a man among them to the position of umpire. The candidates were Hop Lung and Wang Lee. Both were on the floor with hands full of money, and raised each other a dollar everytime a vote was to be purchased." The eastern papers take note of this incident and request the people of the Pacific coast to "hold on" before deciding positively that the Chinese will not "assimilate."

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

The subject named at the head of this article has given birth to a great number of societies in England, some of them with the names of noblemen on their lists, and a great many members of Parliament—gentlemen of influence and persons of great standing in society. Emulating these highly respectable advocates of Federation, *societies have sprung up in various* colonies and dependencies of Great Britain, amongst others, in Canada. Although the people of the Dominion do not seem to take kindly to the movement, there are still some very influential men who seem to approve of the idea, and they hold meetings in the eastern Provinces to discuss the question. The strange part of the matter is, that nothing of a similar kind has been attempted in British Columbia, because, remote as such a movement may be from success, it is still a question worth debating, and the opinions expressed would always be valuable, as showing in what direction public opinion is tending. It has been often said that there is no public opinion in this Province, and probably it is from this cause, that no one has thought it worth his while to start the subject as a *means of learning the feelings of British Columbia* on the point. Of course, like every other question which becomes a fashionable subject for discussion, a great many very sentimental and very impracticable ideas are expressed. Very patriotic and well meaning people regard the subject from their own particular point of view, and talk a great deal about the love of the *old flag and the necessity of uniting* the English race all over the globe. Others of a very practical turn, insist that the dependencies of great Britain should bear a portion of the cost of maintaining armies and navies for their defense. They all have some pet notion of binding the dependencies to the mother country by a sort of universal Parliament to be held in London, at *which a certain number of representa*tives from each dependency should meet to discuss the affairs of the empire and legislate for the multifarious peoples interested. But this appears to be the great stumbling block; no fixed opinion has yet been formulated as to the number of representatives to be allowed to each dependency. Be cause, if even one was allowed for St, Helena, *how many in proportion would* be the quota for India? And if a proportionate number was allowed for each dependency, what kind of a place of meeting would be required to hold them all? We need hardly say, although members of the Government encourage these associations and look approvingly on their discussions, they do not interfere, and have evidently *not succeeded in evoking any opinion* that could be accepted as a practical solution of the problem. The object of these federationists is most laudable, and in the course of time, after much discussion, they may strike the right nail on the head; but so far very few have even approached it. It is very well for the gentlemen who "live at home at ease" to enunciate fine theories *that look pretty on the surface*, but the way the struggling colonist regards them, if expressed at some of their meetings, would rather damp their ardor. The fact is, like children who have been a long time away from the parental roof and who have still some recollection of the hard knocks and meagre fare to which they were treated when at home, they have have some *doubts about the expediency of again* submitting to the parental guidance, particularly when the parent suggests the propriety of making common stock of the children's incomes. They have no objection to the old man standing up for the rights of the family so long as he takes all the hard knocks and pays the shot; but they have very little pride about them, these youngsters, and are not inclined to fall out with everybody who casts a slur on the family name. We of course admit that there are exceptions, but we don't think they will be found on this continent. The true federation, that is, the only one which will command universal attention, is that to be found through the pocket. When Great Britain is prepared to impose discriminating duties upon *all articles* produced in her colonies in return for the same privilege from them, she will then secure that union and co-operation with herself that she never will without such a fiscal system. Her colonies produce all that she requires, and she can supply them with all they require The advantages would be very great on both sides, and would, from that reason, implant in the colonist's mind a degree of enthusiasm and fidelity that can never be created by mere sentiment or fine speeches We have no objection to the Federation societies or their very nice sounding theories, but they must be prepared for very plain speaking on the part of the people they attempt to provide for. Hard words, however, don't kill anyone, and the *splutterings of radical* papers in the eastern Provinces will not affect the good people in England, who will go on making fine speeches about federation till some other question occupies their attention.

OUR BRANCH RAILWAY.

We have been watching the events connected with this much talked of undertaking, with an attention mixed with curiosity. That our community would allow itself to be fleeced and taxed and robbed of its trade, and have its property reduced to nominal value by a set of impudent schemers, who look upon us as an aggregation of human beings, little removed from imbecility, passes all understanding. The idea of taking the railway station down to the swamp, is about the coolest piece of cheek we have ever met with in our experience. Let any intelligent man amongst our tradesmen, ask himself the question—Why should our railway station be down in the swamp? The chances are, that, failing to discover any reasonable cause for such an absurdity, he will at once decide to oppose any such a villainous scheme. We have before, on several occasions, pointed out the proper location for the railway station—Lytton square. The reasons why Lytton square should be chosen are many and incontestible. Lytton square is the only municipal space in the centre of the city which could be used for such a purpose. There is room to construct a handsome and commodious station. The ballast removed from the square would fill up the very large space in the frontage occupied by the old buildings formerly used as a slaughter-house, and the whole of Wise and Kay's wharves with the intervening mud hole. This would give a station large enough for all the traffic we are likely to have for the next twenty years. The frontage on the river would make the position very convenient for a possible ferry from the Fraser River Railway station. When we have connection with the American system of railways, the station can be enlarged to meet all possible requirements by the removal of the Chinese rookeries, which are now anything but ornamental in the middle of the city. On arriving, the trains would run to a platform near the river, where passengers would alight; the train would then complete the circle round the station by taking up its position at a platform on the side next Columbia street, where the outgoing passengers would take their seats. The intervening space would be traversed with rails for spare carriages or freight traffic, for which the accommodation would be ample. Very little space would be required for spare locomotives that is, round-houses—as these would be stalled at Port Moody near the workshops. The entire station would be covered in. The advantages to this city of adopting Lytton square as the station would be the very natural and proper fact that the railway station would be in the centre of the city, and would be convenient for everyone. Travelers arriving by the steamers would find first-class hotels quite handy to the wharves, and the railway station quite handy to the hotels. Any possible expenditure of money by travelers, would be secured to our tradesmen and hotel-keepers, because the station, the railway employees, the people congregating about the station, and the travelers arriving and departing, would all be in the midst of our business places. property in the vicinity would be *greatly* enhanced in value, particularly on Front street, where the great throng of people would always be. It must be remembered that down to Lytton square there are no vested interests that would suffer. No property would be depreciated and traffic nowhere be interfered with: the railway track would be outside of the present road, and where it *strikes the highway*, before it reaches Sapperton, it could be carried over or under the roadway. So much for Lytton square. Now, supposing the station to be constructed down in the swamp, what will it avail this city? So far from its being of any value to us, it would be simple ruin. People who bought the lots in the swamp for trifling sums, would be enriched, because *an entire new* town would be built around the station, with hotels, stores, &c., &c., leaving the present city high and dry; the hotels empty, the stores to let, and a general migration to the lower part of the city and outside its limits, by the bulk of the population. As far as our present wharves and the stores on Front street are concerned, they would be *rendered worthless*. The first, because whenever a railway whistle was heard, there would be a general scuttle of stages, drays, and animals of all kinds, to get out of the way: business for the time, would be entirely stopped, and the natural consequence would be that steamboat owners would remove their wharves to the vicinity of the the railway station, where they would be convenient to the cars and undisturbed by the locomotives. As for the stores on Front street, no one but curious little boys would want to go down there, and certainly no one would want to live there or carry on business, where locomotives went screaming past, belching smoke and steam, with the sparks flying in all directions, endangering the whole town We cannot in a single article point out the many advantages that would accrue to the city and our property-holders, by having the station at Lytton square, and we could not find space to describe the utter ruin to the city, and particularly to the property-holders, by carrying the station to the lower limit of the city. It may, perhaps, be sufficient to say, that the great advocates of making the station at the lower end of the city, are emissaries of honest John or Coal Harbor speculators.

The Fight Renewed

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

strength and vigor follow the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Ann H. F...worth, a lady 79 years old, So. Wood..., Vt., writes: "After suffering for ... with prostration, I procured a bo[ttle of] Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health retur[ned."] Thos. M. McCarthy, 33 Winter st., L..., Mass., writes: "I have been trouble[d for] years, with nervousness, and pains [in] my heart, especially in the morni[ng. I] also suffered greatly from debility. I [have] been cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, [and] am now able to do very hard w[ork."] Henry H. Davis, Nashua, N. H., w[rites:] "I have found relief from that feel[ing of] languidness, prevalent during the sp[ring,] by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken it for years."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

For sale by all druggists. Price $1; six bottles for $5.

BISMARCK IN A WAITING MOOD.

It is quite possible that Bismarck did not actually make the reply, which is imputed to him by an ingenious correspondent, to the proposal for a new European Congress and a revised edition to the treaty of Berlin. But the words put in his mouth would not discredit the statesman who for a quarter of a century has never made a hasty or false move. What binding decision could be looked for from a Congress; he is reported to have said, when two of the great States are as yet in the dark about the wishes, interests, and parliamentary stability of their prospective Governments? France has just passed through the crisis of a general election whose significance is doubtful, and England is upon the eve of one. How can nations, which know not how their home affairs will be administered, pretend to prescribe their attitude even for a year ahead towards the scorching Eastern question and the far-spreading fires which it may easily engender?

But if the difficulty of obtaining for the present the assurance of a definite policy from France or England is a bar to a Congress, it would seem a more conclusive argument against a war. How can a man who has gone near to reducing diplomacy to an exact science, and whose successive triumphs have been due to an exhaustive calculation of contingencies and forces, consider the vast problem raised by Roumelian impatience ripe for solution when two of its weightiest factors are completely indeterminable? Where would be his foresight and his caution if he suffered the small rulers of Bulgaria and Servia, who are but pawns upon the board, to precipitate a contest between the arch chess players at Vienna and St. Petersburg, when he knows that the accident of an Austrian reverse would compel his instant intervention, wholly mystified though he might be about the side on which the huge resources of the western countries would be ultimately thrown? What could he hope for from Gladstone, and how could he feel convinced that the first stroke of adversity would not disclose in Clemenceau a formidable enemy of the German empire? Six months hence it may be feasible to the foreign policy of Great Britain and of France to discern what their preponderant statesmen desire to do and can do; and then, perhaps, the game of partition in the Balkans can be entered on without misgiving or perplexity. Nothing would be lost by the delay, for the embers of rebellion in the southeast peninsula could be raked at any moment into flame. A hint from Bismarck would suffice. It would only be needful for Germany's copartner, Austria, to set on Servia with the sly admonition dropped by the parent fox in the fable:

> "Go, but be moderate in your food!
> A chicken, too, would do me good."

Yet, after all, these southern Slavs are not mere puppets in the hands of the sage wire pullers of Vienna and Berlin. They are human beings, with the smothered hopes of centuries to satisfy, with the wrongs of ages to avenge. They may have the inborn cowardice that is the curse of servitude, but they have its desperation also. They are capable of mighty sacrifices when their national existence is at stake. They gave a thrilling proof of this ten years ago in their mad struggle against overwhelming odds, not with any dream of coping with the Moslem, but in the trust that they could shame their fellow Christians into succor. Now, indeed, it seems to matter little to the Serb whether the expansion, which is felt to be of vital moment, is secured at the expense of his ancient oppressor or of his Bulgarian neighbor. But whether he seeks elbow room on the east or on the south, he is still following the instinct of self preservation, for it is as true of nations as of individuals that when growth stops decay begins. In one direction or another he must stretch his actual boundaries, or he will be stifled in them; but his extension towards Pristina seems inexorably blocked, not only by the presence of the Turks, but by the shadow of the Austrian.

It is no doubt practicable to forec Servia into quiescence, though she would not now retreat without keen repining for her scant resources wasted and her hopes again deferred, if the Bulgarians on their part can be made to give back Roumelia to its Turkish taskmaster. But this cannot be accomplished without flagrant complicity on the part of Russia, and it remains to be seen whether even Bismarck can persuade the present Czar to thwart those Panslavic sympathies and aspirations which no member of his dynasty has yet dared to disavow. Should Alexander III. be rash enough to outrage this sentiment, the most persuasive and most passionate arguments by which his subjects can be stirred, he would indeed be left naked to his Nihilistic enemies.

MACHINE GUNS FOR INDIA AND THE COLONIES.—A supply of machine guns has been sent to India for the armament of forts and places of refuge, and it has been decided to *utilize the same kind of weapons* in all defensive positions throughout Her Majesty's dominions, a committee having reported that they would in certain cases of emergency be of great value. For fortress service they will be *employed to defend the approaches*, for which work one of the quick firing guns or machine guns of large calibre to throw shells is best adapted, the three-pounder or six-pounder being regarded as most suitable, while *to act against bodies of men*, and as an auxiliary for flank defence, a machine gun of rifle calibre will be used—the Gardner or Nordenfelt five-barrel gun being recommended. In seige operations the destruction of material would be *the work of the* artillery; but it is thought that machine guns of the rifle calibre would be desirable for the attack of troops, and the same sort of weapons ought to be mounted in all places of refuge. The *Gardner guns of one* and two barrels are all pronounced well-adapted for field and mountain service, being light and easily transported.

Thomas Myers, Bracebridge, writes: "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best medicine I sell. It always gives satisfaction, and in cases of coughs, colds, sore throat, &c., immediate relief has been received by those who use it."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying Worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

Save Money

By using no[ne]

but the best

Clear Cedar

Shingles.

They are bran[d]ed (on every bunch) as foll[ows] and cost n[o] more than the [in]ferior make

(BRAND.)

PIONEER LUMBER CO., (Li[mited])

XXX

PORT MOODY, B[.C.]

We also manu[]facture

— AND DEAL IN —

Everything used in ...

from the roof to the sills ...

Cedar, White Pine, Fir and ...

LUMBER

Including RUSTIC, FLOORING, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULD[INGS], SHAKES, PICKETS, LATH, &c.

— AND —

Rough & Dressed L[umber]

Of every kind.

Our Lumber is more strictly g[raded than] any other manufactured in the ... and consequently our customers g[et better] value at ruling market prices.

Port Moody people will benefit ... by getting estimates from us before ...

PIONEER LUMBER CO.

F. CRAKE

WATCHMAK[ER]

—AND—

JEWELE[R]

Opposite the Coloni[al]

Formerly Manager of the W... ment of Savage & Lyman, M...

HAVING SEVERED MY ... tion with Mr. McNaught ... prepared to do all kinds of

FINE AND COMPLIC[ATED]

Watch[es]

—AND—

JEWEL[RY]

CHARGES REASONA[BLE]

Watches sent by mail attended to at once.

PIONEE[R]

BOOT AND SHOE

COLUMBIA STREET,

New Westmin[ster]

Goods at Wholesal[e]

R. THOM...

Port Moody Gazette

URDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1885.

P. Railway Time Table.

PORT MOODY.

ain arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and 6:30 p. m., and leaves on Tuesdays, ays, and Saturdays, at 5 a. m.

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

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

tr. Maud arrived here, from Victoria, rday, with freights for our citizens.

tr. Leonora towed a large boom of to this place, on Monday, for the mill.

Dominion Telegraph line was con- Wednesday, thus giving us through ication to Montreal.

you think it will rain?" asked a wit esence yesterday. "I think it will," the other, "when it stops pouring."

W. C. Mitchell, D. McGillivray, Fraser, of Eagle Pass, registered gin Hotel, Monday.

ALESCENT.—Mrs. Lamont, proprie- the Dixie Restaurant, after a brief is now, we are happy to say, in a convalescence.

STHE CONTINENT.—The first car through freight via the Canadian Pa lway, left Halifax, N. S., for Port on the 22nd ult.

port that Mr. M. J. Haney had re- General Superintendent, of the C and that Mr. McLeod of Drynock had pointed in his stead, seems to lack tion.

DEAD.—"What has become of the League?" has been asked frequently To which we are authorized to reply not dead, but sleeping."

tr. Emma departed from the P. L. ill with a cargo of shingles, on Fri- Victoria. The reputation of this es not rank second to any in the pro- in the quality of manufacture.

proves that honesty is the best policy icine as well as in other things. Ayer's rills is a genuine preparation, an un- blood purifier, decidedly superior thers.

TY OF GOLD FOR THE LUCKY ONE.— rray, of Port Moody, writes us from Creek, under date of the 26th ult., lthough he has been continuously ting for several months past, with- nking anything, there is, however, of gold for "the lucky one."

J. I. Allison, Gold Commissioner of ilkameen mining district, registered Elgin on Monday, and departed for Creek by Tuesday's train. He has ded faith in the mines, and predicts prosperous season next spring, in we share his bright hopes.

DER.—Michael Nee was found lying a root-house at Harrison River on y. He was discovered by some In- and upon examination a bullet-hole and behind his ear. Nee was formerly ent of Amador, Cal., where his family ide. There is no clue to the murder, picion rests on Chinamen who are near the spot.

FLES.—A valuable gold finger-ring ffled at the Caledonia Hotel last Satur- vening, and won by the lucky Ed. On the same evening three pairs of birds were raffled for at the Winni- ouse. The following gentlemen—all Westminster—were the successful : Messrs. C. McDonough, W. Car- l, and Kehoe, each winning one pair birds.

Peter Vermett, Hochelaga, P. Q., "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me umatism after I tried many medicines purpose. It is a good medicine." Just of it—you can relieve the twinges of atism, or the most painful attack of ia—you can check a cough, and heal or broken skin, with a bottle of Dr. ' Eclectric Oil, costing only 25 cents.

C. Woodward, M. P. P for Nova registered at the Caledonia Hotel turday. He was accompanied by Mr. xander and Miss Alexander of Gran- ll of whom arrived per str. Senator, Stucor, and were *en route* for a plea- ip up the North Arm. Mr. Wood- expressed himself as being delighted he scenery of the Inlet.

PUBLIC SCHOOL.—Having a leisure mo- ast week we took occasion to visit the school, but to avoid being suspected of gone there solely for the selfish pur- paying our respects to the "little marm," we shall not state how very y and well-trained her pupils appeared; ll we say with what high approval ard her excellent method of treasuring ung minds under her charge with the e seeds of knowledge.

RS.—In view of the fact that spurious s circulating, it is well to be posted commercial standing of the principal of the Dominion of Canada. Bills on llowing Banks are good: Bank of Mon- Bank of Toronto, Bank of Commerce, of Nova Scotia, Merchants' Bank of , Bank of Quebec, Imperial Bank of ; but bills on the Consolidated Bank ada, the Mechanics' Bank of Canada, the Federal Bank of Canada, are re- not good.

P.R. ECONOMY.—The number of the yees along the line of the C. P.R., this the gap, is reduced to the minimum actual requirement for the operation road. The order for such reduction ublished at the close of last week, and nderstood that Mr. M. J. Haney has ed as General Superintendent of this of the line, and Mr. McLeod, now ed at Drynock, has the appointment responsible position in his stead. the section foremen have charge of le "beat." The track, considering its , is said to be in excellent condition, lly between Port Moody and Savona. cordingly accidents are more rare than y.

SIDE-SPLITTING CIRCUMSTANCE.—A ent and pleasure-loving citizen se- he loan of a boat for a row on the bay nday, and being unapprized of the there being an anchor attached to the the same, he squared himself on his r, spat upon his hands, and throwing 200 lbs. on the oars, nearly doubling d causing streams of perspiration to wn his sedate brow, while the boat naccountably slow progress. He was hour and a half in crossing the bay, e should have been able to do in less enty minutes, and to add to his dis- a crowd of spectators, who thor understood the joke, stood upon the e gazing at him and fairly splitting es with laughter at his expense. The y was discovered by a friend on the shore, but the deluded pleasure- eturned in a state of thorough ex- . and emphatically declared to us ere is no pleasure in boating on Sun-

r artistic monumental work apply to Ridge, "Victoria Marble Works," Street, Victoria.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC.

We clip the following from the Oregonian:—

NEW YORK, OCT. 27.—A St. Paul special says: "A well informed railroad man from Winnipeg yesterday said, concerning the Canadian Pacific: "It will not be many days before there will be a radical change in the management of the road. A syndicate is now engaged in booming the stock. When it has reached respectable figures it will sell out, and allow the reins of government to pass into the hands of some other Englishmen of means, who are anxious to pass as railway magnates. The boom in Canadian Pacific stock was started some time ago, and is now progressing satisfactorily. The recent Manitoba-Canadian Pacific deal was part of the programme laid out."

NEW YORK, OCT. 27.—The report that the Canadian Pacific has negotiated a loan of $15,000,000 in London, settled its indebtedness to the Canadian Government finds many believers in Wall street and keeps the stock steady at 49. Officers of the road here cannot be induced to affirm or deny the report, but it is thought by railroad men that such a loan has not already been accomplished but it will be in a few days. Trading in Canadian Pacific at the stock exchange was quite heavy throughout the day. L. Oon Hoffman of London, Prince & Whitely, J. Lownsbery, and Dorbald & Gordon were among the heaviest buyers.

Mr. Geo. Annand has just received the following letter, which, in view of the public interest elicited in reference to the subject on which it treats, might be deemed of sufficient moment to warrant its publication:—

OFFICE OF THE GEORGIA SEA GULL CO.,
Department of Construction,
LULU ISLAND, B. C., Nov. 4, 1885.

Mr. Geo. Annand:—

SIR—Mr. John R. Taylor, late manager of the Pacific Hotel, Port Moody, and President of the Board of Directors G. S. G. Co., has made an assignment to me for the benefit of his creditors, of which the G. S. G. Co. are the principal, and for which your name appears as surety on his bonds, notes, &c., the amount of which, so far as ascertained, aggregates the sum of $22,000. You are therefore held responsible in the above sum. All liquors, cigars in stock, and other goods and chattels belonging to the said John R. Taylor, and now in your possession, will be received on the above indebtedness at the invoice price, and must be turned over to our solicitor, Col. P. S. Hamilton, immediately, and the balance of the indebtedness paid to him in lawful money of the Dominion of Canada, on or before the 15th inst., or otherwise I am instructed by the Csmpany to commence suit for the same at the expiration of said date. Respectfully,

THOS PAINE,
Pres. G.S.G. Co.

C. P. R. MOVEMENTS.—Mr. M. J. Haney and several of the engineers visited the other side of the "gap" Thursday, there being then but three and one-half miles of track still to lay. The tracklayers were working at night with the aid of electric lights, and rushing ahead with all possible speed during daytime. It was expected that the final connection of the through line would be made yesterday (Friday), and that Vice-President Van Horne, Gen. Supt. J. M. Egan, and the rest of their party, nine altogether, would then proceed to this place by their own special car from Winnipeg. One of the C. P. N. Co.'s steamers has been specially chartered to carry Mr. Van Horne's party to Victoria, and is expected here today to await their arrival.

THE NEW HALL OF THE C.O.O.F., M.U., PORT MOODY.—Mr. W. Elson has fitted up in a neat and elegant style a hall over his store on Clarke street, for the use of the Order. The furniture is all new, and of the latest patent. The carpets are en route from England. The walls are handsomely decorated with fine engravings and emblems of the order. The taste and intellect of the members are fittingly suggested by a musical organ and a well-stocked library in the hall. Mr. S. J. Wade, D. G. M. of British Columbia, was present on 30th ult., and installed the officers for the ensuing year.

People who reside or sojourn in regions of country where fever and ague and bilious remittent fever are prevalent, should be particularly careful to regulate digestion, the liver and the bowels before the approach of the season for the periodic malady. The timely use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a valuable safeguard against the malarial scourge. It is acknowledged to be the best blood purifier in the market.

THE PACIFIC HOTEL has lately been leased by Messrs. Alex. Tays and James Brett. Those favoring the house with their patronage may henceforth rest assured of good treatment at their hands. Look out for their advertisement next week.

Hundreds of letters from those using Ayer's Hair Vigor attest its value as a restorer of gray hair to its natural color. As a stimulant and tonic, preventing and often curing baldness, and cleansing and soothing the scalp, its use cannot be too strongly recommended.

THE DIVINING ROD USED AT A BREWERY. A series of interesting experiments in the system described as that of finding water by the divining rod were made on the premises of Messrs. Fremlin Brothers, the well-known brewers of Maidstone. The operator was John Muilins, a stone mason, of Chippenham, Wilts, who claims, by means of the "divining rod," to possess the power of indicating where water may be found. The genuineness of his claim is attested by several noblemen, members of Parliament, county gentlemen, and others. Mullins was met at the brewery by the members of the firm and several other gentlemen. Operations, or rather what may be better described as prospecting efforts, were begun on ground at the back of the brewery premises facing the brewery in Earl Street. Described briefly, the *modus operandi* was as follows. Mullins was provided with a hazel twig, cut in the shape of a V. Holding the twig in both hands, with the point held downwards, he walked slowly through the ground. He had proceeded some distance when the twig turned up, and here he made a mark on the ground. He then went to the end of the ground, and coming back again the twig turned up again at the same spot, indicating that water would be there found. As the result of the experiments, the existence of two good springs, at a depth of from 20 to 25 feet, was indicated in the sheds, three others by the side of a grass bank, and two in the yard of Mr. Jesse Ellis. Several of the persons present held, during the stages of the experiments, one end of the forked twig, but despite the efforts to hold it firmly, the point of the V twisted up with great force. Mullins appears to be an honest, unpretentious man, and his *bona fides* are attested by men of unimpeachable reputation. We believe the power he possesses he attributes to the possession of magnetic or electric influence. For testimonies to the success of his indications he refers, amongst others, to Lord Jersey, Middleton Park, Oxfordshire, Lord Leigh Stoneleigh Abbey;and Mr. Hornsby, of Grantham.

Mr. H. McCaw, Custom House, Toronto, writes: "My wife was troubled with Dyspepsia and Rheumatism for a long time; she tried many different medicines, but did not get any relief until she used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. She had taken two bottles of it, and now finds herself in better health than she has been for years."

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

A committee composed of Lords Bandon and Castletown, and other prominent gentlemen, has been formed in London to assist the people of every class in Ireland who have been boycotted, and to advance funds to all persons or corporations willing to oppose boycotting.

The Government will prosecute Mr. Pyne, the Parnellite candidate for Parliament for Waterford, for a seditious speech recently made at Clonmel.

The Irish landlords have taken into consideration the distress prevailing in the agricultural districts owing to the low prices of cereals and other farm products, and are remitting 20 per cent. of the overdue rents of their tenants.

Servia still shows no sign of penitence for her rude jarring of the balance in the Balkan States. The Servian Minister in London says that he hourly expects to receive the news that King Milan has crossed the Rubicon by invading Burgaria in force. The fever is also spreading beyond Servian borders to the westward. Montenegro scents the coming battle, and is preparing to exert a popular pressure among the inhabitants of Greece in favor of a war of conquest. Many Montenegrin emissaries are secretly at work in Greece, and much of the war enthusiasm lately manifested in that country is the direct result of their machinations. King George and the Greek Cabinet are alarmed at the ebullitions of Hellenic patriotism. The King and his advisers do not desire to provoke a real conflict with Turkey, but they have already done so much blustering that they cannot consistently turn against the fiery propagandists from Montenegro. King George is to some extent in the same quandary in which King Milan of Servia finds himself. The subjects of both monarchs are clamorous for war. The monarchs know that war with Turkey under present circumstances would be the maddest of rash enterprises, but they also know that there are enough demagogues to lead their people to slaughter and to upset the thrones The only escape appears to be a union of all the Balkan States against Turkey.

Such a union could maintain a desultary war for several months, but the traditional and lifelong animosities among the States makes union difficult. Turkey in the mean time is alert, and is again pressing the powers for authority to advance upon Bulgaria. Russia is also intently watching the situation. There is a startling but unconfirmed report that two army corps of Russian troops are assembled at Odessa ready to proceed on transports to Varna, the chief Roumelian part of the Black Sea.

Lord Salisbury has informed the Porte that England will send an energetic remonsrance to Servia and Greece against their formidable armaments and advise them to keep quiet.

A despatch to the *Standard* from Pesth says that the Bulgarian troops now mask their movements, and that an attack on the Turkish frontier is really imminent. The Bulgarian Premier, M. Karaveloff, it is said, despite the refusal of King Milan to receive an emissary of Prince Alexander, has left for the Servian capital to propose a joint Bulgarian and Servian attack upon Turkey.

The Government, replying to the latest remonstrance of the powers in regard to the war preparations that are being made by Greece, says that a Bulgaro-Roumelian union would expose the Greek and non-Bulgarian population in Bulgaria to complete annihilation, and it is, therefore, impossible for Greece to remain passive when her vital interests are threatened.

The Greeks are wild with enthusiasm. Thirty thousand men of the reserves have been enrolled, and thousands are arriving from all parts of Greece, including Peloponnesus and the islands in the Ægean Sea. The people are clamoring for war.

Prince Alexander has summoned the whole of the national militia of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia for immediate service in defence of the country.

The arbitrary policy of King Christian in refusing to dismiss the Estrupp Cabinet, in compliance with a vote of Parliament, and levying alleged unconstitutional taxes because Parliament refused to vote the budget, has led to serious riots and imposing demonstrations in Copenhagen against the King and the Estrupp Ministry. The people seem determined that their representatives in Parliament shall have some voice in the affairs of the Government, and have become so threatening in their demands that the King has ordered the garrison at Copenhagen to be largely reenforced. These popular manifestation are general throughout Denmark. It is feared that a revolution will ensue if the King persists in refusing the concessions asked by the Parliament. The trouble between the Government and the people is of thirteen years' standing, during which the lower House, the Volkething, has vainly persisted in its demands for the removal of the unpopular Estrupp Cabinet. Its attempts to coerce the Government by refusing to vote supplies were boldly met; the King authorized the levy of taxes by royal decree, and desolved the Rigsdag with a reprimand. This has since been done repeatedly, but each time a larger radical majority has been returned to the lower House. In the popular branch of the Rigsdag which met this month at Copenhagen there are scarce half a dozen supporters of the Government. The upper House has remained loyal to the King. Out of the methods of the Government in the struggle has grown an opposition demand for a change to a parliamentary system, which is resisted by the Crown by every means in its power. This is now the issue. During the last year the situation has been growing daily more grave, and it has become clear that the Government must either yield or face a revolution not only in the capital, but throughout the country.

Everywhere the opposition Left is in great numerical majority. The wealth, the aristocracy, and the bureaucracy of the country side with the Government. Many citizens have of late refused to pay the provincial taxes levied by the Government, as illegal, and have resisted the authorities in the attempt to levy them by force. A general movement by the opposition towards arming the people was checked by a decree denying to citizens their constitutional right to bear arms, and the sale of rifles was forbidden except to persons having license from the police. Meanwhile the loyal Right bought Krupp guns for the Government.

Matters culminated a few weeks ago in the arrest of Mr. Berg, the opposition leader, and the President of the Volkething, for pushing the Chief of Police at Holstebro, a town in Jutland, from the platform where Berg was addressing his constituents. The courts sentenced him for six months' imprisonment for assault. At this the rage of the people knew no bounds. There is reason to fear a fatal outbreak, unless the Government yields.

In an interview at Paris the Burmese Envoy said that he was instructed to ascertain whether England would receive a Burmese embassy, and to negotiate for the reinstatement of the English Resident at Mandalay. The Envoy has sent a dispatch to Mandalay advising his Government to accede to the English demands.

It is expected that 10,000 men drawn from the Madras army will be sent to Burmah. A messenger bearing the ultimatum of the Indian Government has left Rangoon for Mandalay.

Mr. James Stephens is preparing a manifesto in the shape of a public letter to Mr. Michael Davitt. The former Fenian leader will demand that the Irish National Democracy of both Ireland and America be united in one confederation, with a view of enabling Irishmen to unfurl the flag of revolution in the event of Mr. Parnell's effecting the restoration of an Irish Parliament. Meanwhile Mr. Stephens will support the Parnellites, and will use his influence with the dynamiters to give Mr. Parnell's method a fair trial.

Advices from Tonquin to the *Temps* describe the situation there as very gloomy. Since the beginning of the summer 3,000 Frenchmen have died of cholera, and large numbers are still daily succumbing to the disease. The mortality among the troops hinders the progress of the campaign. The re-enforcements that are sent from France are scarcely sufficient to fill the gaps made in the French ranks by the plague.

The Anglo-Turkish Egyptian convention is declared to be entirely satisfactory to the powers.

The Cork Steam Packet Company has dismissed eighty of its employees on account of loss of business resulting from the boycotting of the company by the cattlemen.

Three thousand men employed in the slate quarries at Llanberris, Wales, have been locked out because they committed a breach of the rules in holding a mass meeting during working hours.

A train on the railway which ascends the Rigi Mountain, near Geneva, fell into a ravine. One person was killed and twenty-five dreadfully injured.

The Brisson Ministry is now uncertain about its ability to hold a majority of the new Chamber of Deputies, as a serious split in the Republican ranks is threatened. The Republicans were united to carry those districts which required a second ballot in the recent elections, but now each faction insists on the adoption of its own programme.

The members of the Loyalist Union in Ireland are jubilant over the success of their organization. They are daily gaining new adherents, and many of the new members are powerful and influential men. They say they have stopped boycotting altogether in many districts, and that they will eventually make it ineffective throughout Ireland. The boycotting of the Cork Steam Packet Company continues, but many cattle dealers have seceded from the movement in consequence of the additional expense of shipping their cattle to England by the Waterford route. The packet company is losing about $500 a day by the decreased freights.

The contingents of the Indian army from Madras and Calcutta are being rapidly transported to Rangoon, where the expeditionary force is being assembled for the invasion of Burmah. The Burmese Government is actively preparing to resist the advance of the British troops. Engineers are busily engaged in erecting earthworks, planting torpedoes, building fire rafts, loading hulks with stones and sinking them at convenient points in the Irrawaddy River, and placing chains across the river to obstruct its navigation. Kyuyyung Atwin Woon has been appointed to the command of the forces on the frontier, and he has been ordered to prevent the passage of the British at all cost. King Thebaw is disappointed because a majority of the Cabinet officials at the council held to consider the situation, favored a peace policy. Notwithstanding the active preparations of the Burmese forces, British officers expect that the campaign in Burmah will be a short one.

Two steamers have left Rangoon for Mandalay. The latest will arrive there on Nov. 10. They will bring away 200 Europeans residing in Burmah. It is believed that the Bombay Trading Company's officers can protect themselves until British troops arrive.

A dispatch from Rangoon says that, at a meeting of his Generals in Mandalay, King Thebaw declared that he would personally lead his army against the English. It is believed in Rangoon that the Indian Government will decide to depose King Thebaw, whether he accedes to the English demands or not. Further advices from Burmah say that the Shans have risen against King Thebaw. They have burned a number of villages on the west bank of the Salwen River, and have attacked Thamnee. The Burmese fled on the approach of the Shans.

At the special Cabinet council held in London, the first subject of discussion was the invitation by Turkey for all the signatory powers to send plenipotentiaries to a joint conference to be held at Constantinople at as early a date as possible to settle the Balkan imbroglio. The note embodying this invitation was delivered to Lord Salisbury. It is asserted on good authority that the council decided to accept the invitation. Advices from other European capitals indicate that the powers generally intend to accede to the Turkish proposal of a joint conference. Some of the powers object to confining the discussion to the union of Bulgaria and Roumelia, but want to utilize this opportunity for arranging a *modus vivendi* for all the Balkan States. As far as the original Roumelian question is concerned, it is certain that the union of the two Bulgarias will be reversed, either nominally or really. Russia continues pitilessly hostile to Prince Alexander, who is generally regarded with sympathy in England, and the rumor is revived that the Czar wants the Bulgarian throne for his brother-in-law, Prince Waldemar of Denmark.

Herr von Radowitz, the German Ambassador, has informed the Porte that Prince Alexander has guaranteed that Bulgaria shall not disturb the present order of things. The Prince has ordered his troops to avoid provoking a conflict in any quarter, but does not hold himself answerable for his neighbors.

At the opening of Parliament at Athens, the King, in his speech to the Chambers, said that the rupture of the Berlin treaty by Bulgaria compelled Greece to prepare to maintain her interests. He eulogized the patriotism displayed by his subjects in leaving their peaceful vocations to muster under the flag of their country. He hoped the interest of the powers in the maintenance of peace would enable them to adopt effectual measures for the restoration of a solid equilibrium among the Balkan nations.

The Prefect of Widdin reports that two companies of Servian troops have occupied the heights at the extreme point of the frontier.

The London *Standard*, commenting on the Balkan question, says: "England cannot approve, and will not sanction, though she may not resist, a settlement that disappoints the legitimate and harmless wishes of Bulgaria and Roumelia. Even should Russia insist upon, and the powers acquiesce in, deposing Prince Alexander, it is doubtful whether they would succeed without disturbing peace. Lord Salisbury will labor hard in favor of Bulgarian hopes."

The *Times* announces that the Government has consented to enter the Balkan conference which is expected to meet. The *Times* adds: "It is probable that the powers have given their assurance that the status quo ante will not be insisted upon. It is our duty to resist the deposition of Prince Alexander."

A native of Albania made an attempt to shoot the Montenegrin Minister of War with a revolver. The attempt was unsuccessful. When arrested the man coolly avowed that he was a member of a conspiracy formed against the Frontier Delimitation Commission. He regretted that his shot had failed to take effect. The prisoner was summarily executed.

The Landsthing, or Upper House of Parliament, at Copenhagen, has unanimously endorsed the policy of M. Estrupp, President of the Council, and denounced the recent attempt to assassinate him. The Landsthing consists of sixty-six members. Twelve are nominated for life by the Crown from actual or former representatives of the kingdom, and the rest are chosen by electoral bodies composed partly of the largest taxpayers in the country districts and deputies of the largest taxpayers in the cities, and partly of deputies from the totality of citizens possessing franchises. The Landsthing has supported the measures of the Estrupp Cabinet, while the Folkething, or Lower House of Parliament, composed of 102 members, elected by universal suffrage, has been bitter in its denunciation of the Premier and his colleagues.

The official Blue Book, giving the history of the negotiations between Great Britain and Russia regarding the Afghan frontier question, was issued recently. It is much more interesting reading than such summaries usually are, and it gives all the information that will ever be officially supplied regarding the crisis of last spring, which most people believed would culminate in a great war. The publication of the Blue Book at this time is bound to have a great effect upon English politics, and its results are almost certain to be more favorable to the Conservative than to the Liberal party.

The Afghan controversy, of which this volume is a history, began during the late Liberal Administration, and was brought to a close by the present Conservative Government. About one-half of the British despatches published in the book are signed by Lord Granville, the Foreign Secretary of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet, and the other half are signed by Lord Salisbury, the present Premier and Foreign Secretary. The contrast between the despatches of the two statesmen is most marked. Lord Granville's utterances are marked by weakness and shiftiness. They frequently show much craftiness of a kind which suggests that they were the work of Gladstone's mind although of Granville's hand but they are overmatched, even in craft, by the replies of M. de Giers, the Russian Foreign minister. Lord Salisbury's despatches, on the other hand, are noticeably firm and vigorous Their perusal has a breezy and refreshing effect upon the reader after the paltering platitudes that precede them. It is evident that Lord Salisbury, when he reluctantly assumed his great office, had a well-settled policy regarding Russia, and that he steadily and sturdily pursued it. His successful management of this momentous controversy is now for the first time revealed to the world. It deserves to rank, and doubtless will rank, alongside of the British triumph won by Lord Salisbury and Beaconsfield in the diplomatic tournament known to history as the Berlin Congress.

From the moment that Lord Salisbury took control of affairs the tone of the despatches from St. Petersburg became greatly changed. They had been alternately sneering and threatening; they became elusive and crafty, but always respectful. Some of the dodges resorted to by Russia are amusing in the light of subsequent events. When it became evident to the Russian official mind that it was useless to try to browbeat Lord Salisbury, M. de Giers sugested that the question of the ownership of Zulficar Pass be postponed until other points were settled. This proposal was promptly negatived by Lord Salisbury. M. de Giers then offered to submit the Zulficar question to a geographical commission. This was also peremptorily refused, and Russia yielded. It is evident from a study of the despatches that war trembled in the balance on several occasions. There were also incidental squabbles about certain Persian matters, which indicate that sooner or later there will be a serious complication between Persia and England.

The movements of the Servian army on the Bulgarian frontier are becoming farcical. Everybody was gulled by the latest reported advance of the Servians into Bulgaria by way of Klissura and Pirot. Even the few correspondents who have been allowed to remain at the front shared in the general bewilderment, and were themselves deceived. The best centre of information regarding events on the frontier is now Vienna, and news comes from Vienna that all that has hitherto been done is a harmless manœuvring for positions. Spies from each camp have penetrated into the opposing camp, and there have been one or two cavalry reconnoissances, but there is no evidence to show that there has been anything like a serious advance in force of the Servian army. The reported skirmishes, when sifted down, have proved to be not affairs between outposts, but the troubles of individual sentinels with hostile scouts or their own stragglers. An Austrian officer, who is serving on the general staff of the Servian army, said the other day: "At last the army is getting what it has long needed—a field day." This seems to be the general estimate of the present manœuvres that prevails in Vienna. The belief is now strong that Servia will postpone serious hostilities until after the joint conference, which is to begin its sessions in Constantinople in a few days, although this delay may endanger the popularity of King Milan among his own subjects.

The unadmitted antagonism between Austria and Russia grows daily, despite the soothing blarney of the Emperor's speech last week. There is good reason to believe that Austria has assured Prince Alexander that she will oppose his deposition, although that step may be necessary to a restoration of the *status quo ante*. If the Austrian representative at the joint conference takes that attitude he will at once antagonize Russia by thwarting her plans for disciplining the Bulgarian Prince. Austria would have the support of England and Italy, with France and Germany as the doubtful factors. Russia would be very loath to yield, and the result of such a complication in the conference would be very uncertain.

THE BALKAN DEADLOCK.

However definite may be the purposes of the greater and lesser powers involved in the Roumelian tangle, only very vague and meagre information is as yet allowed to reach the public. Many of the reports cabled, presumably at some expense,are worse than worthless, for they are either irreconcilable with one another or essentially incredable. Yesterday, for instance, we were told by a telegram from Vienna that all the States represented in the Conference concurred in advising the Sultan to recongnize the union of north and south Bulgaria, but simultaneous despatches from Paris and St. Petersburg conveyed the impression that Austria and Russia, not seeing a way to adjust at present their rival interests by a partition of Ottoman territory, had agreed to advocate the maintenance of existing treaties and the restoration of the *status quo*.

The incongruity of such rumors is palpable enough, but there is gross igorance of geographical facts in the statement that "the Bulgarians are intrenched at Pristina in Eastern Roumelia." Far from being included within Eastern Roumelia, Pristina is a town of old Servia, still governed and garrisoned by the Porte, and to reach it a Bulgarian force would have to cross an outspur of independent Servia. Inasmuch as the regular soldiers of King Milan,now stationed in this very quarter, are far more than a match for the Bulgarian militia, such an invasion of his territory is inconceivable. The rumor is a specimen of the trash telegraphed concerning the Balkan situation during the last two weeks.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Standard* has been supposed to have exceptionally trustworthy means of ascertaining the intentions of the German Foreign Office, and consequently his recent outline of a policy said to be favored by Prince Bismarck will command some attention. Yet even his announcement lacks precision and minuteness of detail, although it is in regard to details that Russia, Austria, and Turkey are most likely to differ. According to the *Standard* the Porte is advised by the German Chancellor to acquiesce in the absorption of Eastern Roumelia by Bulgaria, provided Prince Alexander will acknowledge the Sultan's suzerainty. In return for this concession the great powers will refuse to sanction the claims of Servia and Greece for equivalent enlargement, and will suffer Turkey to repel by force the attacks of her small neighbors.

But what is meant by Prince Alexander's recognition of the Sultan's suzerainty? Is he, as ruler of Roumelia, to confine himself to the bare protestation of vassalage which he made as Prince of Bulgaria, and which carried no substantial obligations whatever? Or is he to assume the *status* and duties belonging to his deposed predecessor at Philippopolis, which would involve his going to Constantinople to receive investiture, a covenant on his part to continue the payment of the former heavy tribute, and to permit the occupation of the passes between the northern and southern parts of his domain by Turkish soldiers whenever such a step might seem expedient to his liege lord? It is evident that such stipulations would disgust Prince Alexander's subjects on both sides of the Balkans, while anything short of them might fail to secure the Sultan against a violent uprising of the garrison and populace of Constantinople.

The Turks are already showing signs of bitter discontent at their ruler's irresolution; and it is noticed that the reenforcements brought from Anatolia are none of them allowed to pass through the capital. There is no lack of courage in the Turkish rank and file, and should Abdul Hamed be suspected of sharing the poltroonery of Abdul Aziz, he would straightway share his fate. It should never, indeed, be forgotten that the Porte is weak only as compared with one of the great powers. Common as is the imputations of debility to Turkey, she is still, contrasted with the petty States hanging on her flanks, a Triton among the minnows. If the large Christian States should decide to permit her to enforce the treaty of Berlin, she could do it without difficulty. Of her former vassals Roumania alone could face her for any long time in the field, and Roumania is but little interested in the present troubles. The Greek soldiers could not stand a moment against Turkish veterans, and we have the authority of a Russian officer of long experience in the peninsula for believing the chief difference between Bulgarian and Servian to be that the former will run before and the latter immediately after he sees a Turk.

The truth is that, notwithstanding the time that has elapsed since the outbreak at Philioppopolis, we are still in the dark as to the designs really entertained at Berlin, Vienna, and St. Petersburg, and no man can yet predict how the difficulties caused by the unexpected incident will be adjusted.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Scott Act enthusiasts seem bent upon proving more clearly than ever that fanaticism is subversive of morality. No duty can be plainer or more important than that of voting at elections for the man who is best qualified to serve the State. In a democratic community, where so much depends on the right use of the electoral trust, the obligation is pre-eminently strong. Yet here are a set of people, pretending to superior morality and identifying their movement with the cause of God, who deliberately propose and exhort others to abuse their electoral trust for the purpose of excluding from the service of the State in all departments legislative, executive and municipal, down to the School Trusteeships, all who presume to differ from them as to the expediency of a particular mode of dealing with a particular social question. The point immediately threatened by these political boycotters is the municipal government of Toronto, from which they are resolved to cashier everybody who does not repeat their shibboleth. The interests of the city are various and the qualifications needed for its administration are equally so; but one qualification is to be paramount: that of entire submission to the will of the promoters of the Scott Act. Our sanitary system, our water supply, our public schools, our police, our finances—everything upon which the health, comfort and well-being of our citizens depends—may go to the dogs; the one thing needful is that all power and all public emolument shall be in the hands of the friends of the Scott Act. Temperance, however well established, will not do; even total abstinence will not do; nor will adherence to the plan of the Liberal Temperance Union, to the plan of High Licenses, or to any policy but the Scott Act. Statesman after statesman, legislature after legislature, on both sides of the Atlantic, has tried to deal with the question and has confessedly failed. Massachusetts has had to repeal her law, and Iowa is apparently about to do the same. Prohibitionists differ among themselves; while notoriously some of the best and ablest of men, Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright among the number, are opposed on the highest grounds to prohibitive legislation altogether. But the promoters of the Scott Act are infallible, and not to agree with them is mortal sin. We know very well what will happen. The test will be refused by conscientious dissidents, who will thus be excluded from the service from which they are of all men morally the best qualified: it will be taken with enthusiasm by hypocritical knaves—[*Honest John and Smithe*] tipplers, perhaps, in secret—who use a social agitation as a ladder wherewith to climb into political office, and some of whom have not failed here, as well as in the United States, to mingle with the sincere leaders of the movement; it will be taken with reluctance by men who are not knaves but whose consciences are weak and who will be demoralized and depraved by their submission. There is hardly a viler act than constraining a public man by threats of loss of votes to act against his convictions and to profess what he does not believe. Citizens, however, who care for liberty and public right now see what they have before them: that which is now done by the Scott Act men may be done hereafter by the Anti-Vaccination men, by the Anti-Tobacco men, or by the devotees of any other tyrannical crotchet. What would be the condition of legislatures when this practice became general? If the game of boycotting is to be played on one side it must be played on both sides, and we shall have to mark down and to oppose on all occasions the men who resort to such practices for the coercion of their fellow-citizens. Does the Methodist Church, whose pulpits have become the organs of the Scott Act, sanction political boycotting? If it does, let us hope that the other Churches do not; for when they do, though they may be teachers of something higher than morality, teachers of morality they will no longer be.—*The Week.*

SOLDER FOR GLASS, PORCELAIN AND METALS.—A soft alloy which attaches itself so firmly to the surface of metals, glass, and porcelain, that it can be employed to solder articles that will not bear a high temperature, can, as the *Pharmaceutical Record* asserts, be made as follows:—Copper dust obtained by precipitation from a solution of the sulphate by means of zinc, is put in a cast iron or porcelain lined mortar and mixed with strong sulphuric acid, specific gravity 1.85. From 20 to 30 or 36 parts of the dust are taken, according to the hardness desired. To the cake formed of acid and copper there is added, under constant stirring, 70 parts of mercury. When well mixed, the amalgam is carefully rinsed with warm water to remove all the acid, and then set aside to cool. In ten or twelve hours it is hard enough to scratch tin. If it is to be used now, it is to be heated so hot that when worked over and brayed in a mortar it becomes as soft as wax. In this ductile form it can be spread out on any surface, to which it adheres with great tenacity when it gets cold and hard.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Weak Stomach.—The wisest cannot enumerate one quarter of the distressing symptoms arising from imperfect or disordered digestion, all of which can be relieved by these admirable Pills. They remove cankery taste from the mouth, flatulency and constipation. Holloway's Pills rouse the stomach, liver, and every other organ, thereby bringing digestion to that healthy tone which fully enables it to convert all we eat and drink to the nourishment of our bodies. Hence these Pills are the surest strengtheners and the safest restoratives in nervousness, wasting, and chronic debility. Holloway's Pills are infallible remedies for impaired appetite, eructations, and a multitude of other disagreeable symptoms which render the lives of thousands miserable indeed. These Pills are approved by all classes.

A Mischance.

She smilingly circles around the floor,
And mkes the rollers gyrate;
She trips, she falls, she smiles no more,
But rises red and irate.

An Engagement Broken Up.

Clinging closely to each other
'Round the rink they go together.
Glances loving glances meeting,
Words of tenderness repeating.
Roses in her cheeks are glowing,
Joy her heart is overflowing,
And his manner is caressing,
Love his every look confessing.
O'er them smiling Cupid hovers,
Happy, joyous pair of lovers.

Ha! they oscillate, they stumble,
Crashing to the floor they tumble,
He the maiden quickly raises
With apologetic phrases,
But the angry damsel, turning
From him, his excuses'spurning,
Smoothes her ruffled frills and laces,
While with chagrin red her face is,
And declares 'tis really shocking—
His unskilfulness provoking,
Horrid, dreadful, aggravating—
Where did *he* learn roller skating?
Clumsy fellow! He, retorting,
Says she's worse. Thus ends their
courting.

STILL CAUSE FOR THANKFULNESS.

The leaves are falling, falling fast
And chilly blows the northern blast,
The fields have lost their bloom,
But while we grieve that beauty fades,
That dreary are the groves and glades,
One ray still lights the gloom;
The teasing fly has run his race,
No more with towel or pillow case
We need to rise at night to chase
Mosquitoes round the room.

THE UNSUCCESSFUL MERCHANT.

He failed, and no one was surprised,
Because he never advertised.
The modest lover hesitates
His passion to declare;
The bolder lover asks her hand,
And he scoops in the fair.
Then for a time mad agony
The modest lover fills,
Until he thinks the other chap
Will have to pay her bills.

The immense gun constructed at Elswick for the British Government has a total weight of 200 tons, being considerably in excess of previous undertakings. Its length is stated at some forty-four feet, though with an extreme diameter at the breech of but five feet six inches. a very elongated chase or barrel tapering down to twenty-eight inches, with a slight swelling at the muzzle.

The Councillor of State appointed to try and reduce the King of Bavaria's expenditures almost immediately resigned, by reason of worry and irritation, and who is to succeed him is a very difficult question. Expenses, however, are being curtailed in the servants' hall and stables, and the separate theatrical performances are for the present suspended. Work on the various palaces is necessarily stopped because there is no money to pay the workmen.

One of the superintendents of the porcelain manufactory at Sevres, M. Lauth, is said to have discovered a new kind of porcelain, which he represents as far superior to the famous old Sevres—in fact, after some ten years of investigation and experiment, he thinks he has produced a porcelain identical in quality with that of China. Not only does the new article lend itself to artistic decoration in variety, but it takes all kinds of glazes, and surpasses in beauty the colors of China.

For cold cheek the French woman Euphrasie Mercier, who is under arrest accused of murdering Mlle. Menetret, a young lady pensioner, at her house in Villeneuve takes the prize. While the officers were unearthing the evidences of her crime in the grounds, she calmly plucked pears in their sight, and, when a witness rang the door bell without being admitted, she called pettishly to a detective: "Somebody has rang twice. Why dont you let her in? Suppose it was Mlle. Menetret!"

Among the Irishmen who have gained an illustrious name in New Zealand is the Most Rev. Dr. Croke, first Roman Catholic Bishop of Auckland, whose removal to the see of Cashel is still deplored, not only by those in his former diocese, but by the Roman Catholics all over new Zealand. To the native race he was a special object of admiration on account of his splendid physique and the ease with which he cleared a six-foot fence if it stood in the way. These qualities with the warlike Maoris went quite as far as his eloquent efforts to induce them to become members of his spiritual flock.

Here is an extract from a dispatch of Queen Elizabeth's Deputies in Ireland to their royal mistress: "Should we exert ourselves in reducing this country to civility and order, it must soon acquire, power, consequence, and riches. The inhabitants will be thus alienated from England, and will cast themselves into the arms of some foreign power; perhaps erect themselves into an independent and separate State. Let us, then, rather connive at their disorder, for a weak and disordered people never can attempt to detach themselves from the Crown of England." In the light of subsequent events this is interesting

The Bishop of Nimes, in the south of France, has aimed a pastoral letter against the bull fights and bull races that have of late become popular north of the Pyrenees. The reverend prelate goes for the objectionable games in a very vigorous fashion, but distinguishes between their relative degrees of wickedness. The bull fights he denounces as altogether bad, and he flatly forbids good Catholics to attend them; of the races he says that "while they may not properly be classified as downright sinful, yet their tendency is immoral, and they are apt to rouse evil passions and foster bad habits." Catholic newspaper publishers are forbidden to advertise or report the objectionable games.

A French advocate, who has made it a rule never to take up a case which he did not thoroughly believe, while recently entertaining a distinguished company at dinner was informed that a client urgently requested a few minutes' interview. It turned out to be a man whose acquittal on a charge of stealing a watch he had that morning procured. Appearances had been strongly against the prisoner who, it was thought, had been a little assisted by the character of his counsel. He looked somewhat abashed at the presence of the guests; but, reassured by the kindly tone of the host, began: "Monsieur, it is about that watch." "Yes, my friend, I can gratulate you on the triumphant vindication of your innocence." "Then the trial is quite over?" "Why, of course." "And I can't be tried again?" "Certainly not." "They can do nothing more to me?" "How could they?" "Then I may wear the watch?"

Every manager who has run the new Grand Opera House at Paris has thereby incurred financial failure, despite the Government allowance.

A *Lancet* correspondent thinks that one of the overlooked causes of the evils of cigarette smoking is that the cigarette smoker actually uses a great deal more tobacco than do cigar smokers.

There are between 300,000 and 400,000 cyclists in England, and the ancient city of Coventry is the chief seat of the cycle-making industry.

Rochefort is said to have lost ruinous sums on the Trouville races.

Cardinal Newman was received into the Roman Catholic Church just forty years ago, on the 9th of October, 1845. He had been vicar of St. Mary the Virgin at Oxford.

The condition of the landowners in East Lothian, Scotland, is most unenviable, and the prevailing depression is making itself felt all over Scotland. One nobleman with a rent roll of $350,000 per annum has received just $20,000, net.

The depreciation in land has resulted in diminishing the revenue of Guy's Hospital, the wealthiest endowment in England, by $50,000 a year, and a small payment is now exacted from those occupants of beds who are in a position to give it.

Ladies' bustles are used so extensively as a means of smuggling that the Bernese customs officers have published a notice declaring that these appendages must henceforth be searched though with the necessary politeness."

In a recent paper, Sir John Lubbock says that ants of the same nest, however large it may be, have a means of recognizing each other not easily explained. The recognition is immediate and complete, even after an absence of a year from the nest. Concerning the longevity of ants, he said he had kept two queen ants for twelve years.

The expression of the eyes of persons killed by violence is considered an important matter in criminal jurisprudence but its value has been greatly lessened by reason of its evanescent nature. A French scientist has found a means of restoring the life-like expression. It consists in applying a few drops of glycerine and water to the cornea.

Cycling is giving to the present generation of England a remarkable knowledge of their own country, which railroads were causing them to lose, and has infused fresh life into many once famous inns on the old post roads. The most popular cycling ground is the great Bath road, and men frequently go 150 miles and back.

Mr. Parnell's estate in Wicklow, already rich in valuable stone, almost exclusively used now in Dublin building, has developed a new source of wealth in mushrooms in great profusion and of extraordinary size. One specimen sent to Dublin market weighed four pounds, and measured more than a foot within the cup.

The people buying country seats in England to-day are precisely of the class who for some three centuries have formed the bulk of purchasers—successful traders. Sir Beaumont Dixie, for example, is descended from a Lord Mayor who over three centuries ago bought Bosworth Park from an Earl of Huntingdon, and his descendant now sells it to a Mr. Scott, whose grandfather kept a shop in Dumfries, and whose father made money as a manufacturer. Mr. Scott was at one time a brokers clerk in New York.

A good joke is going the rounds with respect to a Scotchman who has been recently knighted. Sir Richard Cross who had "the braw laddie" in tow, carefully enjoined that he was to take the Queen's hand and raise it reverently to his lips. All this he promised to do, but at the critical moment he forgot his lesson, and seizing the Queen's hand, gave it a fervid shake, exclaiming: "Many thanks, your Majesty; many thanks." Sir Richard nearly fainted with horror, but the Queen laughed good-naturedly and thanked him for his hearty gratitude.

The last formulated idea in crazes is an international cooking match. This is to take place in the Aquarium in December next. It means the production of the favorite dishes of each nation. The Briton will present his plum pudding and roast beef, The Spaniard olla podrida, the Italian his macaroni a la garlic, The German his bratwurst and sauerkraut, the Russian his kapoosta soup, the Frenchman his fricassee, and the Norwegian will teach how to cook eggs in that variety of ways which astonishes the traveller in his clime.

Cocoanut cellulose is a new substance, and if it possesses the qualities claimed for it, England can go back to her wooden walls with safety and beat up her self destructive rams for old iron. The patentees claim that a ship cannot be sunk by shot or shell if only she has taken the precaution of coming into the fight with this peculiar tissue as a great coat. When a shot, no matter what its dimensions strikes the side of a frigate the carpenter and his mates need not jump to cram in the old-time-plugs, for the cellulose immediately closes, and a drop of water will not enter.

Carlyle's house in Cheynes walk is still to let. It has been untenanted ever since he left it for the last time. The building offers a rather curious example of the uncertain influence of a famous personality. Because the philosopher had lived there the rent of the successor was fixed at a rate double that of the neighboring dwellings, and the selling price announced at $25,000. A great many people admire Thomas Carlyle; he has even still a school and a system; but somehow the enthusiasm of his disciples and followers seems to express itself in admiration of his style or in laudation of his genius. The votary is still wanted who wishes to pay double rent for the privilege of living under the same roof which sheltered him for life.

Our old favorite, Christine Nilsson, has been writing in defence of the heavy payments made to singers in modern times. The sums thus paid have often attracted notice and a great deal of envy on the part of those who forget that it is only the first in the profession to whom money-making comes easy, and that hard work for little pay is the lot of almost all the rest. If few get much, a great many get little enough When Gabrielle visited Russia in 1768, and Catharine II. wished to engage her services, she asked 5,000 ducats as salary. "Far too much," said the Empress amazed. "Why, that is more than I pay my Field Marshals." "Then let your Field Marshals sing for you," replied Gabrielle. Five hundred dollars a night was paid about 1785 to Agujari for singing two songs during her engagement at the Pantheon concerts in London; it was an immense figure in those days. When Catalini first came to London in 1806 she bargained for $10,000 for singing at the King's Theatre in the Haymarket for the season, which lasted from Sept. 15, 1806, to Aug. 1, 1807, together with $500 to pay her travelling expenses, and one clear benefit. But she ended in receiving much more than that. The total amount got by her from the theatre in 1807, including benefits, was $25,000, and her total profits with concerts was about $86,000. Alboni had $10,000 and Sontag $30,000 for a season at the opera in London. Here Patti had $5,000 for each night!

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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.

New Wash House.

SING SONG

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

NOTICE

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

ALFRED WILLIAMS.

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Or to THIS OFFICE.

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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

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

BEST IN THE MARKET.

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

First-Class Spring Beds and Bedding,

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

Open for Guests on and after 15th May.

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

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WHICH HE WILL SUPPLY

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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.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE PARTNERSHIP FIRM OF TAYlor & McLeod, proprietors of the hotel known as the "Pacific House," is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and by the retirement of Angus McLeod. All debtors owing the late firm will please make immediate payment to John R. Taylor, who is also solely liable for all legal demands against the late firm to date.

JOHN R. TAYLOR,
ANGUS McLEOD.
Port Moody, Sept. 16, 1885.

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It is an infallible remedy. If effec[tually rub]bed on the neck and chest, as salt [into meat,] it Cures SORE THROAT, Bronch[itis,] Coughs, and even ASTHMA. For [Glandular] Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistu[las,]

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COON, C. E.,	-	Druggist and
CLARKE, J. A.,		
FALES & CO.,		Ge[neral]
GRANT, D. B.,		
HAMILTON, P. S.,	-	Barrister & Re[al]
HESLOP, M.,		
INSLEY, WM.,	-	Propr. El[...]
KILBY, E.,		C[ontractor]
KELLY, R. B.,	-	Propr. Caledo[nia]
LANGIS, H. E.,		
MENNIE, A.,		Lum[ber]
MURCHIE, —,	-	Groceries &
NELSON, F. F.,		Lon[don]
TIFFIN, J. B.,	-	Shingle M[ill]
VanVolkenburgh Bros.,	-	Me[at]
TROMMER, LOUIS		Sh[oes]
WISE, JOS.,	-	Stage P[...]

NOTICE.

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

T. B. S[PRING.]

Port Moody, B. C., April 17th, 18[85.]

PARTNERSHIP

I HAVE TAKEN ANGUS [McLEOD] into partnership in the busine[ss carried] on at the Pacific Hotel, Clarke St[reet, Port] Moody. The firm name in futu[re will be] Taylor & McLeod.

JOHN R. TA[YLOR.]

June 25th, 1885.