—THE—
Port Moody Gazette.
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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.

Port Moody Gazette.

VOL. 3. PORT MOODY, B. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1886. NO. 52.

COINCIDENCES??

Our night was not too comfortable; but the men had their rations, and the Collector's *sowar* camel came up, with ample supplies for himself, Mackinnon, and me. We hardly expected a surprise; but an inlying picket was told off, sentries posted, and the rest of us lay down in the best shelter we could find, wrapped in our greatcoats, to seek all the slumber that was possible. Tom-toms and shouting in the distance showed that the rebels remained awake for long; but even this ceased after a time, and all was still.

All were on the alert, and ready to move between four and five in the morning. Every man had his coffee, to guard against the ill effects of the morning miasma; and as the police were not to be depended upon if there was any fighting, I made all the preparations for the advance. Mackinnon took the lead with five-and-twenty men, with orders to push through the broken forest-ground, and, if possible, rush the hamlet where the rebels were collected, while I followed close in support with the rest of the company. The Collector rode with the advanced party, while the police took up a safe position in rear of the column. We half anticipated that, when it was seen that we were really in earnest, everything would be left clear before us, and that the rebels would disperse and seek safety in distant retreats.

We moved on for more than a mile in silence, when I suddenly heard an irregular fusilade opened, followed quickly by the sharp reports of English rifles. I quickened the pace of my men, cleared the belt of forest, which had impeded our view, and saw a scattered crowd of natives keeping up a smart fire as they retired on the village, which was in sight half a mile distant. Mackinnon was following them rapidly, with his men extended at short intervals, but well in hand, and kneeling and firing as they advanced. That it was not child's-play was shown by two bodies of natives lying bleeding on the ground where they had fallen, and one of our men who came limping to the rear with a bullet through his leg. The Collector's white umbrella gleamed among the skirmishers as the oriflamme of our force, and his energetic gestures responded to the defiant shouts of our enemy.

My men doubled into line, and we pressed on to support Mackinnon, who was likely to encounter a heavier fire as he neared the village. The tide of the skirmish was too quick for us, however, and Mackinnon's party had it all to themselves. We could see, a little to the right of the temple, a small temple, enclosed in high stone walls and surrounded with a cactus hedge, towards which the stream of natives seemed to be turning, and I doubled my men forward so as to outflank the right of our advanced party and cover their movements with fire. The rebels closed on the temple, and Mackinnon's men gathered to pursue them into the enclosure. Now they were alongside of the laggers. I saw Mackinnon bound over the hedge, his sword gleaming in the air, and I felt sure that it descended not harmless. The bulk of the natives had got inside the walls of the temple, and some were closing the massive gate, while the rest poured a heavy fire over our men, who tried to keep the gate open and to make their way in pursuit. It was all to no avail. The gate was closed and bolted, and Mackinnon had to fall back, under cover of the fire which we poured on the temple walls, with two more men wounded and carrying the body of one poor corporal, shot through the head. We were checked for the moment, and as we had no artillery to blow open the gate, it seemed possible that we might be kept at bay for an indefinite time by a handful of ill-armed natives and possibly have to reduce them by the slow process of blockade and starvation—a thing not to be thought of, if any other expedient could be found, as it would give time and encouragement to any other malcontents who might be in the district to rise up against the civil power. What made the matter more mortifying was to find that, when we examined the village, there were only about twenty five men in all occupying the temple, though that number fortunately included the leaders of the disturbances, and also the particular malefactors who were to be arrested. The Collector wiped his streaming brow and looked non plussed. Mackinnon was blown and tired, and could offer no suggestion but to attack again, and try to scale the walls with stormers climbing on the shoulders of other men. I looked at the confounded place and tried to think how we were to get inside without exposing our force to unnecessary loss from the desperate men who were sure to fight to the last.

While I was considering, the colour-sergeant came up and saluted and said—

"If I might make the suggestion, sir, there are some big logs of wood lying behind us, where they have been cutting the forest. Half-a dozen of us could easily carry one of them with a run and smash in that gate."

The idea seemed excellent, and in deed there was no other choice. I pick'd out a good stout well-trimmed log, and told off the men who were to carry this extemporised battering-ram. Half the company, including all the marksmen, lay down on the crest of the little knoll behind which we were, about 200 yards from the temple, with orders to keep up a steady fire on every one who showed himself over the crest of the wall. I took the remaining half with our ram, and made for the gate at a run. Mackinnon was a little to one side of me, and rather gaining ground. I turned to call to him not to get too far in front, as I did not want the attack to be made till the gate had been smashed in, when I saw a native following him closely. "One of our police," I thought, "who has plucked up more courage than his comrades, and is determined to show that there is good fighting stuff in some of them." Then it flashed on my memory that the police wore blue turbans, and this man certainly had a red one, We were covering the ground fast, however; the air was full of the noise of firing, the shouts of the defenders of the temple, and the cheers of my men, and my whole attention was given to the business of the moment.

The ram was completely successful, and the gate was shivered by its blow. We crowded through the opening, and the place was taken. One volley was fired as we entered, and it struck me that the red-turbaned native and Mackinnon, who had been foremost in the race so far, were not actually at my side as we rushed in, which was certainly fortunate for the latter, as the poor fellow who took his place fell dead before the enemy's volley. No one else was hit. Several of the defenders were killed, still struggling, by the excited soldiers, and the others threw down their arms and cried for quarter. I was only too glad to order the work of slaughter to cease, and handed the prisoners over to the Collector, who grimly remarked that their fate was probably only deferred till they fell into the hangman's hands.

To our delight, we saw the pack-animals with our tents and baggage coming up, and we were able to pitch our camp and refresh ourselves after our little brush. As we sat round our breakfast-table, discussing the events of the morning I asked Mackinnon what happened to him when we attacked the gate.

"Well, it was a confounded piece of cheek of one of the men. Just as I was going in with you, somebody caught my arm and pulled me to one side, and I could not follow till you were all inside the walls. I wish I knew who did it? No one had any business to get in front of me."

"It was a lucky piece of cheek for you anyhow, my lad. Poor Sergeant Walker, who took your place, was killed by the last volley. I don't think it was one of our men either—it must have been that native who was alongside of you."

"There was no native anywhere near me, Melville. I saw nobody but the Collector here, and our own men."

"I never saw any native in the first attack," said the Collector. "I was watching our friend Melville with his tree; but I am almost certain that you had a native near you when you first began firing this morning, and he kept near you till the time when the gate was shut in your face and you had to fall back. I thought one of your servants was following you. He looked a especiable oldish man, with a grey beard."

"My servants are a deal too careful of their precious skins. None of them were anywhere handy, I'll be bound. Melville do you know, it strikes me that this old man with the red turban seems to haunt me, according to your account, wherever I go."

"Haunt you; well, perhaps that is the real word to use."

As I spoke, the word raised a new train of thought in my mind. Could it be, in our prosaic days, and in our ordinary practical life, that a visitor from another world could have in any way interested himself in the fortunes of the very reckless and unromantic subaltern who was sitting beside me concluding a copious breakfast by burrowing into the recesses of a jam-pot? Surely not; and yet, why not? Four times had I known of this mysterious native's presence, and always when a special danger seemed to menace the boy. Four times had he been seen and recognized by somebody who was not in the least predisposed to look for his appearance. If he existed in the flesh, how did he appear at points so far apart, and on occasions so dissimilar? and, above all, how was it that he never could be found or identified when the occasion of his appearance was past? Mackinnon himself evidently looked upon these circumstances in the most matter-of fact way, and no suspicion of any connected mystery had occurred to him. I felt too uncertain on every point to venture to hint at the vague ideas which had struck me, and could not hope that some day all that was now inexplicable might find a simple key.

With regard to our present duty, the need of our services had quite passed away. The outbreak had been entirely suppressed, the ringleaders were in our power, and nothing remained to be done which could not be carried out by the police, who were now full of the most active zeal and energy.

For the last two days, thick banks of clouds had gathered in the evenings over the sky, and it was probable that the monsoon would break within a week in the western district in which we found ourselves, when it would be most unadvisable to keep European soldiers under canvas without absolute necessity.

A welcome order soon came, therefore directing our return to head-quarters, and we were quickly *en route*. How delicious the burst of rain was, and how grateful the coolness which spread over the parched and torrid land, as the thunder rolled away in the distance and was succeeded by the first moonsoon shower! The spirits of everybody rose, and the inmates of the hospital decreased in number, as we bade adieu to the scorching days and weary nights of the hot weather.

To make things even brighter for H.M.'s—th, a rumor came that our linked battalion would be set free for foreign service, and that the beginning of the cold weather might see us on our way to England. There is nothing to tell about the intervening time; but rumor for once proved true—our best Hopes were realized, and the first troop ship of the season received us in its kindly embrace.

Soon after we landed in the old country, I received a most pressing invitation from old General Mackinnon to come and dine with him at his snug chambers in London, where he had brought his war-worn hulk to an anchor, within easy reach of his club and the haunts of his old comrades and cronies. As he said, he wanted to thank me for all the care which I had taken of his son, and to hear, at first hand, whether his boy had proved a worthy chip of the old block.

One of my first spare evenings was devoted to the old man, who was delighted to recall the prime of his manhood and his campaigning days in discussing the doings and experiences of his son's regiment in the East, and to hear how things had changed in the military world since the great struggle in which he took part. Our party was only the father, son, and myself. The boy bolted off to a theatre as soon as we had dined, and the old General said—

"Now, Melville, let us draw our chairs to the fire, and have a quiet smoke. I am so horribly stiff and gouty that I cant get up easily. May I trouble you to ring the bell for cheroots?"

As we rose, my eye was caught by a small and very rude sketch, hanging by the fire place, of a native of India, in the dress of an irregular of the Mutiny time. Where had I seen any man like it and how was it that the face and bearing seemed familiar to me? Suddenly came to my mind the occasions when I had seen, in time of danger, a native near the General's son. This was his likeness. There was the bold, soldier-like carriage of the head, which even the rude drawing could not disguise. There were the acquilline features, the fierce moustache, and the long grey beard the small red turban and the clothes put on with military neatness.

"Who on earth is that the picture of, General?" I said, hardly nourishing a hope that I might have some explanation of circumstances which had puzzled me so much when they occurred.

"Oh, you are looking at the picture of old Ismael Khan. It was done at Lucknow by a native artist, and really gives a very good idea of one of the finest fellows that ever sat in a saddle. He was one of my regiment in '57, and did right good service before he died."

"Do tell me about him, General. He looks a class of man that is not very common nowadays."

"You may say that, Melville," said the general, lighting a cheroot. I have had a lot of good fellows under my command at one time or another, but old Ismael was the pick of the basket.

"He was my orderly in the cavalry regiment which I commanded before the Mutiny. He was devoted to my poor wife and the children, and when the sister of that subaltern of yours was a few months old, he used to carry her about in his arms as tenderly as the best of nurses. When the Mutiny broke out, Ismael, who was a Pathan, was faithful to his salt and refused to join the rest of my scoundrels, who went off to Delhi. He stuck to me through all the troubles, and when I raised an irregular regiment, I made him a *jemmadar*, and right useful I found him in licking the raw levies into shape.

"I shall never forget his death. It was in the early part of '59, when the spirit of the Mutiny was crushed, and the courage of the enemy was broken. The principal duty of the cavalry was to wear them out completely, following the dispersed bands, which were still in the field, from place to place, and never ceasing to worry them till they were quite dispersed or destroyed. We had followed a body of the enemy, horse and foot, for several days, pushing them by forced marches, with few and very short halts. At last we overtook and surprised them. They broke, as usual, and bolted, and I pursued with a squadron. We did not show much mercy in those days, and those who were caught had short shrift.

"Most of our horses were dead beat, and I found myself with half-a-dozen men, among whom was old Ismael, close on the leader of the enemy, who had still about twenty followers with him. They got among some scattered trees, and seemed inclined to show fight. I gave the word to ride at them. They just managed to fire a straggling volley and continued their flight, but few of them got away. When I pulled up, old Ismael was not with me, and as I rode back, I found him lying gasping under a tree with a bullet through his lungs. I sent a man back to hurry up the doctor as quick as possible, and raised the old fellow's head, and took his hand and tried to stanch his wound, and cheer him with hopes of getting over it. I had little confidence in his recovery from the first, when I saw the ashen-grey colour on his lips, and marked how faintly and with what difficulty he breathed.

"'It is no use, sahib,' he gasped; 'my time has come. You have been a kind chief to me, and I have tried to follow you faithfully. Tell the men sahib, and the children, that Ismael died a soldier's death, and blessed them when he died; and, sahib, if I find favour where I am going, remember I will still be faithful to you and yours after death.'

These were the last words he ever spoke coherently. He began to wander. His mind seemed to go back to the days when he used to nurse the child, and he crooned an old native song he used to sing. Then, when the doctor came up, the rattle of horses' hoofs brought his fighting days to his mind. He grasped his sword and waved it, shouting loud and clear, 'Deen! Deen!' his old battle-cry, then sank back fainting. The doctor could do nothing, and in a few minutes one of the finest soldiers in our army passed away.

"Melville, that's an old story now, but it always makes me sad to recall it. I have often thought of the promise *to be faithful after death*. In the flesh or in the spirit there could be no truer soul than that of old Ismael Khan, and what he said he meant."

I need hardly say with what interest I listened to the General's tale. In return, I told him of the experiences which had been related. The old man listened with rapt attention. When I had finished, he said, "Well, Melville, such a story will, no doubt, be easily explained by most people to whom it is told; but I don't think you and I will ever be convinced that it is a tissue of mere *coincidences*."

(THE END.)

ADVENTURES IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

I had not been many months back from Circassia, and, Micawber-like, was waiting for something to turn up—not anxiously however, for the London season of 1859 was not without its attractions—when, toward the close of it, I found myself once more starting for Liverpool on another trip across the Atlantic, my fellow traveller on this occasion being my much valued and lamented friend Mr Delane of the 'Times' to whom I was able to act as cicerone on our arrival at New York, where we underwent a round of festivities and enjoyed an amount of hospitality which, I used to think afterwards, on perusing the columns of the Thunderer, had not been altogether without their effect. The pressure of my companion's editorial duties unfortunately obliged us to part all too soon—he to return to England, and I to visit each one of the British North American colonies in turn, on some business with which I had been intrusted; but I cannot neglect this opportunity of paying the tribute of a greatful memory to one of the best and truest men I have ever known.

My intimacy with Delane extended over nearly twenty years, during which I had frequent business as well as uninterrupted private relations with him. I had thus abundant opportunities of testing alike the power of his intellect and the warmth of his affections, and found in him a man, who, with everything to spoil him, was never spoilt—who never allowed his social or public position to paralyse in the slightest degree that generosity of nature which was constantly prompting him to extend his strong arm to those in trouble, and to perform acts of kindness which were never known except to the recipients of them. As an instance, I remember on one occasion bringing to his notice the case of a widow whose husband, an officer who had been severely wounded in the Crimea, was refused her pension because, although it was not denied that he died of his wound, he lingered a day or two beyond the allotted time within which he ought to have succumbed, the plea of the War Office being that an awkward question might be asked in the House of Commons if an exception were made in his favor.

On my showing him the correspondence, Delane immediately took up the cudgels for the widow, and a leading article appeared in the old slashing style, which concluded with the following stinging epigram, in allusion to the possibility of an objection being taken in Parliament: "The House of Commons is never stingy, except when it suspects a job; the War office is always stingy, except when it commits one." But the question was never allowed to come before the House; for two days after the appearance of this article, the widow got her pension.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY. ....NOVEMBER 20, 1886.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

A police sergeant in Victoria was lately described by Mr. Justice Gray as "a prowling seducer who went round in his stocking feet in the dark." Was not this destroyer of home and honor a choice sample of the British Columbia peace officer? He resigned his position in the force because he was ashamed of himself, and believed that he would be discharged. But he did not imagine that four hundred of Victorias citizens would shout in chorus—Bravo! constable; in your stocking feet practising as the prowling seducer of one of our wives, you proved yourself worthy of—*the rope*! Oh! no. Have patience for a moment good reader. These four hundred brainless taxpayers declared that HE DESERVED TO BE RESTORED TO THE OFFICE HE DISGRACED! All the water in the gulf will not wash away the stain stamped on the honor of the citizens by these four hundred head of human cattle. Who are they? Is there no city councillor who will demand a copy of that petition, and publish the names of these degraded citizens? Every one of the lot deserves to be crowned with a cap of infamy. The scum of the creation appears to float all over this continent. Where is the ancient pride, the idea of honor or decency, or the sense of shame that made men blush? Echo answers —dead—men are cattle; they wear horns, and may live to wear hoofs.

The speech of Mr. Willis Bond published in the Victoria newspapers is no disgrace to him. He is uneducated, and it is quite possible that he paid the newspaper proprietors for inserting in their journals that awful sample of ignorance. But surely these enterprising purveyors of food for the human mind ought to be ashamed of circulating such a strange sample of rant. What is the use of attempting to educate boys accustomed to read such rubbish as that spoken by Mr. Willis Bond? It amused many persons who listened to the speaker, and as pothouse eloquence it has merit, but, in print, it reminds us of the want of taste and judgment so remarkable in the citizens of Victoria. Any fool who has money can hire a theatre in that city and howl for hours to a crowd of citizens who are always ready to applaud unblushing ignorance and pay for it too. But—we should not be surprised; they are accustomed to hear the "Ministers of State" and other shining lights, and to see their speeches in print; therefore the ranting of Mr. Willis Bond is eloquence in Victoria; but it should not be circulated on the wings of the press. In the rural districts the vulgarity of that speech was severely criticised

By telegram from Quebec we learn that fourteen inches of snow covers the whole Province and here we are basking in the sunshine of an Indian summer!

A hero and a heroine within the last ten days have flourished in the Royal City of New Westminster. He was a shining light of the Reformed church, "as mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship or cut a throat." And she—oh! she was an angel; but not very young, she has experience enough to make her irresistible when she is resolved to conquer or die. She came to the Royal City as a suppliant, resolved to get a wretched creature's neck out of the rope, but she abandoned that project when she saw the preacher—it was so much pleasanter to get his head into the halter than to get the other fellows head out. Oh! woman, in our hour of ease, uncertain, coy, and hard to please—you are as fickle as the wind: it is not safe to trust you with a four-penny piece. Oh! no, my darling you want watching. But, thank Heaven you are not all as fickle as this middle aged angel. She hooked the preacher at once, he was an eloquent fly and rumor says she was a rope dancer. He had been engaged in business at New Westminster and one of his securities, an elder of the church, was amazed when he heard of the capture and flight, and exclaimed—"Oh! no, it cannot be. That is a good pious, yeung man, he has made application for his credentials and will be—our preacher." But—he may live to be a shining light; when he borrows some experince from the rope dancer he may return to the Royal City and take a contract for saving the souls of those who wish to be—reformed. All is vanity; the world's a stage, and we are merely players. Let us pray.

By telegram from Winnipeg dated the 15th inst,, we learn that Professor Saunders authorised by the Dominion Government to establish an experimental farm in the Province is on the way and will be here in a day or two. We require three such farms in the Province; one in the Island, one in the coast district of the Mainland, and one in a central position of the great interior north of Yale. Nature intended Vancouver Island for an orchard, and it is to be hoped that the Professor will not select the farm in the orchard.

UNITED KINGDOM.

The Rev. J. H. Latrobe Bateman Vicar of Harte, Cumberland was sentenced last week at the Carlisle Assizes to 18 months imprisonment with hard labor for feloniously solemnizing the marriage of a minor without license or previous publication.

Lord Randolph Churchill at Bradford, says:—"There is no doubt the policy of Lord Beaconsfield with regard to the interests which the British Empire possesses in the east, will, as a general rule, be a guide to the present Government, so far as the changed circumstance of the condition of Europe will admit of such a policy being followed. But no one would be more ready, and no one would be more quick, than Lord Beaconsfield himself to adapt his policy with regard to foreign affairs in accordance with the changed conditions of Europe. At this present moment I think it is accurate and perhaps right to say that Europe is in a state of transition; the interests of this country are not for a moment critically menaced. The most prudent and statesmanlike course to adopt and follow, is, to watch very closely and carefully passing events, and abstain from committing ourselves to any positive line. If war should break out between the great powers of Europe it does not necessarily follow that our interests are so vitally critical in these matters that we should allow ourselves to get involved in such a war."

Mr. Henry Chaplin, one of the great Conservative leaders, referring to a statement made by Lord Randolph Churchill who advocated "the necessity of introducing in the House of Commons a simple and effective mode of closing debates by the will of the majority"—said "I know I am treading on delicate ground, but I wish to guard myself on this occasion from the inference that my silence would give consent to this proposal. If what is contemplated now is closure of debate by a large majority of the House, then I have only to say that I have not changed the opinions which I have held in common with the Tory party, and I believe there is nothing in the circumstances to warrant such a change." Liberty! dear old liberty you are safe in the hands of the old fashioned Tories.

UNITED STATES

The Canadian club of New York, joined by several American millionaires, have decided to celebrate on the 28 of June next the semicentennial anniversary of Queen Victoria's accession to the throne. On Staten Island they will erect a colossal statue of her Majesty, and it will be a hundred feet higher than the statue of liberty. The Yankees begin to see the world as it is.

In Dublin the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher astonished the audience with strange phrases, such as—"If a man is sick he will, if he has common self-respect, get well or die." "There is no man so poor but that he can start a sickness." Describing an unhealthy house and the sudden seizure of an inmate with sickness he said—"men clasp their hands and cry—surely this is a mysterious dispensation of Providence; but I say no! no Providence at all, only rotten onions and vegetable matter in the cellars." His illustrations of the mistaken treatment of the young in their start on the journey of life were listened to with great interest, and were very impressive and humorous. One man, he said, would observe of his child—'He is clear headed and *honest*, we had better make a lawyer of him'—and they did—and he failed, of course. Other parents, beholding that their child was 'so good,' said they would make him a clergyman. They did, and his parishioners learned—patience. He said—"It is a bad investment to be born into this world anyhow;" and described the ignorant man as "an unfinished sample of humanity." He alluded to the devastating influence of war and mentioned that "England had her lion; another nation the bear; several nations, the eagle; but no nation in the world had a lamb." 'Arrah! what do you mane?' said one of the audience 'shure no man in his senses would bring a lamb to battle. Isn't our flag a good one—the harp?' "Yes," said the orator, "Ireland has her harp and you should thank God for it." 'So I will' said Pat, 'and upon me conscience you're the best Yankee spaker I ever heard, and a fine old man.' A very keen Dublin critic says of the orator. "For one of his age—he is over 73—he is uncommonly well-preserved. His head is large, well-shaped, and indicates intellectual qualities of a high order. Whenever he said anything pungent, or scored a point that went home, or met appreciation, his face lit up wonderfully, and though he never laughed, and seldom smiled, the humor of his thought was clearly reflected in his face."

A telegraphic despatch says:—"President Cleveland is 50 lbs. heavier than he was when he accepted office in March 1885. Is not that important news? More fat may be evidence of more sleep. But is it not a shame for the President to be getting so fat so soon after his marriage?

Of Mr. James Blaine the *Oregonian* says:—"He has been saying in many places the last three months that the people of the United States are resolved to uphold protective tariff in principle and practice; and the consequence will be that a multitude of Democratic statesmen, all over the country, will try to get on his platform, and he will be compelled to contend boisterously to keep them from crowding him off it."

In another editorial the *Oregonian* says:—"All mountains are mountains and all men are men; but the Almighty has no more made all men equal in their powers, than He has made all mountains as high as Mount Hood. In their natural and legal rights all men are equal, or ought to be, but great success is usually the result of great talents. The poor or unknown boy of twenty-five years ago is the man of wealth or eminence to-day." And we may add that a vast majority of all the owners of great wealth on this Continent are—great knaves. And we are perfectly certain that all those who strive earnestly to gather great piles of wealth, are doomed to slavery on earth, and have no idea of the honor and honesty which is a real ornament to mankind, but rarely worn in this age of dollar worship.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The diplomatic tension continues to exist throughout Europe, with very little prospect of a more conciliatory policy. Germany, and of course Austria, continues to maintain its masterly inactivity to the great annoyance of both France and Russia, although the latter power pretends to accept it as a desire for conciliation, knowing that any overt act might change the whole face of affairs in the twinkling of an eye. There appears to be a common consent to the postponement of active hostilities to the spring, and meantime it is apparently the object of France to prod the British Lion into such a state of irritation as to induce that usually quiescent animal into doing something that can be construed into a cause for quarrel. Whether this can be accomplished remains to be seen. As Germany is not to be moved, Russia has commenced to bully Austria and the St. Petersburg papers threaten dismemberment of the Hapsburg empire if the Hungarian programme be adopted. The Bulgarians, to the great astonishment of everybody not behind the scenes, declines to be coaxed or bullied into accepting Russian domination. They know well that to admit the point of the Russian wedge would be to give up their independence and that they are determined not to do. The French are making vast preparations for the coming contest which they now look upon as a foregone conclusion. It is very extraordinary that the two nations—France and Russia—each, on the verge of bankruptcy, should be the most anxious to commence a ruinous war. It is true that both nations are rich in national wealth aside from the public finances, but in either or both cases, a war must entail a fearful drain, in blood and money, on the respective people. However, whether the people are represented by their governments or not. they will be forced to make sacrifices that will plunge them into the direst poverty and distress for many years to come. German policy, if we may judge from the surface, is the same cold selfishness that distinguished her during the Napoleonic wars. The then Prussian Government was subsidized three times by Great Britain to oppose Napoleon, but always went to the other side when that great soldier commanded them. It was only when the weary straggling remnants of the grand army, were returning from Russia that the whilom Prussian allies turned round on the French and mercilessly cut them to pieces. It is said that Bismarck is, in an underhand manner, egging on the French to attack England—anything to divert them from himself. His policy in the Bulgarian question has been entirely to throw the whole brunt of the quarrel on England, although Cermâny would be the greatest sufferer if Russia were permitted to enter Constantinople. This may be astute policy, regarded from a German point of view, but, in the end, it might not be the wisest. England in the last great war, was absolutely fighting the entire world arrayed against her, and she is in better trim to do the same again now, than she was in Napoleon's time. Germany may want her help when pressed between the upper and nether millstones of France and Russia and her present policy, if adopted by England in such an event, would not be agreeable. But it would never do to judge from the surface. Our impression that a secret understanding exists between Germany, Austria, Italy and England, remains unaltered. The whole course of events points to such an agreement; so that no conclusion can be safely based upon appearances. Another remarkable fact is the independent course adopted by China in its determination to get rid of the French interference in its internal affairs. As our readers are possibly aware, the French. under the pretence of defending the Christian or Roman Catholic populations of China, assumes the right to do as she pleases in the Celestial empire. This the Chinese will no longer permit and they are now taking prompt measures to remove the incubus. How the French will take this new phase in Chinese policy, it is hard to say. France could do a great deal of harm to China, but at a terrible expense to herself, and it is not likely that she will bother herself cracking China mugs when she has so much more important work nearer home. The China of the present day is a very different factor to deal with from the China of a quarter of a century ago. Thanks to the drubbings she has received from both England and France, her offensive and defensive power is greater than ever it was before, and she will not cease from this time forth to improve her warlike capacity. The nations of Europe would not let her alone when she desired to live at peace with all the world. The chances are that they will find they have raised a demon that they will find it impossible to manage in the future. Cutting the American editor, we suspect, is only carrying out the game he commenced when he had himself imprisoned. The Southern States are anxious for the annexation of Mexico, which, aside from its wealth, would add materially to the political weight of the Southern States. The Northern and Eastern States however, object to any forcible absorption as they see very plainly that Mexico must drop into the lap of the republic in the ordinary course. It is more than probable that Cutting will be suppressed. It is quite likely that before this article is in type we may hear of the writs being issued for the Dominion general elections; the result can hardly be doubted.

OUR LOCAL MINISTRY.

It is now clearly understood by every nine out of ten men in the Province, that Sir John A. Macdonald will be returned to power with a majority very nearly as great as that which supported his Government last year; and it must naturally occur to every man of sense in British Columbia, that we should have a ministry that will act in accord with him, not merely in respect to the advantages of his political administration, but in order that we may derive all the benefits of his support and aid in the development of our undoubtedly, rich province. If for instance, we were to place Mr. John Robson—a well-known died-in-the-wool Grit, in any position of authority, it would have a depressing and unfavorable effect at Ottawa. The lying statements made at the inauguration of the Smythe administration, that the policy of that Government was to be all peace and conciliation with Ottawa, were the prelude to a continual series of disputes and bickerings, which, we believe, were the result of the gross misrepresentations practised by the Smythe Government in its course of fraud and deception. What else can be said of the Settlement Bill which was hurried to enactment, with objects best known to the prime movers, without the slightest consideration for the welfare of the country it was to injure so seriously. Take for example, the gross blunder in respect to the alternate blocks intended to be given for the railway, by which the Province loses many million of acres, and to improve the matter, the gift of three and a half million acres in the Peace River country, as a *bonne bouche*, for which there was no necessity or justification. Then the complete omission of all mention of the claim to the auriferous deposits, which we are now throwing away large sums of money in the attempt to prove our right to, when the proper clauses in the Settlement Bill would have secured them to us, without the shadow of a question. Does anyone believe for a moment that the Settlement Bill was passed with the remotest idea of benefitting the Province? or is anyone simple enough to think that our ministers took into consideration the pretended harmony it was to produce between the two governments? If any British Columbian deceives himself on these points, he is certainly a curiosity. That the passing of the bill may have conferred very substantial benefits on some of the persons engaged in the operation, we are ready to admit; but, they were evidently persons possessed of very little intelligence, because, by securing the rights of the Province, which would have been readily conceded by the Dominion authorities. they would have concealed a very discreditable transaction, which now stands out in all its naked ugliness. But the guiding mind. or minds, in the late Government is, or are, of a very low standard, indeed. The conception of a villainous transaction, involving the gift of the public property at English Bay to a railway monopoly, and the waste of public time and money for three weeks in passing an abortion of an incorporation bill for a town not in existence, and, at best, if it ever comes to anything, merely the shortlived fantasm of a speculation, are facts in the history of this Province which will astonish people in after years, and will lead them to think that British Columbians of the present day, are little better than idiots. Although from lack of courage or intelligence we have permitted such things to pass unnoticed, or nearly so, for, the only criticisms on these monstrous perversions of responsible government appeared in the columns of this paper, all these things have been duly noted in the eastern provinces, and have, no doubt, led to the recent grave mistakes of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, who jumped to the conclusion that the whole people of the Province were ready to join them in the "Vancouver" fraud. We have no intention at this moment, to catalogue the peculiarities of the Smythe-Robson Government; all we desire to say is, that Robson at least, must be pushed aside. If anyone supposes we take pleasure in thrusting before the public, these instances of our humiliation, he is very much mistaken; the record is so shocking that the better it is concealed tbe better it will be for British Columbia. But it is necessary to impress upon our people the great and important fact, that, if they insist upon being defrauded, it is just as well that they are operated upon by men who have some respect for the proprieties; who will fleece them in a gentlemanly way, and take their money with a "thank you." A man who, like Robson, would take upon himself to bully the whole House, because some of the members were inclined to differ from him in the smallest degree, should be fixed in a pillory and rotten egged.

TELEGRAPHIC.

(Special to the Mainland Guardian.)

NEW YORK Nov. 12th 1886.

Bulgaria is prepared to accept Prince Waldemar as king in the place of Prince Alexander, but they most decidedly object to receive the candidate of Russia. Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia. The objection of the Bulgarians has very much enraged the Czar who would occupy Bulgaria at once, were it not for Austria.

The war party having entire control in Russia, the expressions of the Czar are merely a reflex of the dominant opinion, and he has threatened to dismember Austria, because she would not permit him to occupy Bulgaria.

England, as stated by Salisbury in a recent speech, is ready to help Austria if she will declare herself. This statement by Salisbury has created a great sensation in Europe.

Italy has sent a fleet to join that of England in the Mediterranean.

The French seem determined to make cause of quarrel with England and Germany, and every opportunity is seized to create irritation. France has not ceased to demand the evacuation of Egypt by the English, and she is now assuming a bullying tone towards Germany. The evidence is clear that war is desired and will be forced by France. She is making the most extraordinary preparations, looking to immediate hostilities.

Cutting, the American editor who was imprisoned in Mexico, is organizing an expedition against that country.

The preparations for the general election in Canada are being made, and there is every probability that the writs will be issued immediately.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16th, 1886.

A Frenchman has been detected importing arms into Ireland with the evident intention of fomenting rebellion. Investigation may unearth a great plot. Insurrection is feared.

Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia has been named ruler of Bulgaria by Russia and accepted by the treaty powers, but it is very doubtful whether the Sobranje will accept him. It is reported that in the event of the Sobranje refusing Prince Nicholas. Russia will occupy Bulgaria, and apparently she is making preparations with that object.

There is at present a great danger of civil war in Roumelia. There are a great many Russian agents and spies in that part of Bulgaria who will incite a rebellion if possible.

The Legislature in Ontario has been dissolved and the Grit members will use their leisure to oppose the Conservatives.

The agitation in Nova Scotia has received new strength from the fact that the Canadian Pacific Railway, has chosen Portland for their winter port. Demagogues are abroad preaching annexation.

The Republicans have carried Virginia.

A large quantity of arms was seized in Cork.

The Conservative Government in England favors a warlike policy.

ASHCROFT, Nov. 19. — Weather mild. Snow fell last night at Barkerville to the depth of eighteen inches; Quesnelle, six inches; Soda Creek, two inches; Clinton, light flurry; Ashcroft, none.

BLACK SHEEP IN THE FLOCK.

MEMBERS OF THE IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE ARE EVICTING THEIR TENANTS.

Measures are being taken to bring to the notice of Mr. Parnell, the arbitrary conduct of certain members of his party owning land, which is fast becoming a crying scandal. The chief offenders are Sir Joseph Neale McKenna, member for South Monaghan, and Mr. William J. Corbett, member for the East Division of county Wicklow, although there are others whose conduct is equally questionable among the scores of petty landlords who have joined the National League as a means of escaping the results of their tyranny.

McKenna evicted several of his tenants a few months ago without the first sign of a rebuke, and Corbett is now serving writs by wholesale, evidently under the impression that it is only necessary to become a member of the League to obtain full rents. Corbett refuses to make the slightest reduction of the judicial rents, although even the Marquis of Clanricarde, from whom nothing of the kind was expected, has recently made concessions to his tenants. Happily the weight of public opinion will shortly be brought to bear upon Mr. Corbett, the tenants on his Herbertstown estate having decided to combine in the employment of the tactics advocated by *United Ireland*.

Holloway's Pills.—The stomach and its troubles cause more discomfort and bring more unhappiness than is commonly supposed. The thousand ills that settle there may be prevented or dislodged by the judicious use of these purifying Pills, which act as a sure, gentle anti-acid aperient, without annoying the nerves of the most susceptible or irritating the most delicate organization. Holloway's Pills will bestow comfort and confer relief on every headachy, dyspeptic, and sickly sufferer, whose tortures make him a burden to himself and a bugbear to his friends. These Pills have long been the popular remedy for a weak stomach, for a disordered liver, or a paralysed digestion. which yield without difficulty to their regulating, purifying, and tonic qualities.

At McKenzie, Tenn., a colored man was charged with assaulting and robbing a white man, and sent to jail. It was not a very serious offence, but twenty-five white savages attacked the jail at night, took out the unfortunate prisoner and hanged him! The white savages in Tenessee ought to be civilized with grape shot.

After the election of Prince Waldemar to the Bulgarian throne, the president of the Sobranje informed the Deputies that he was confident that Europe would ratify the Prince's election.

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The Port Moody Gazette

SATURDAY.....NOVEMBER 20, 1886.

WASTE OF TIMBER.—The people of Port Moody are very wasteful in the matter of timber. Splendid trees are cut down and ruthlessly *chopped into fire wood* that would be worth a great deal if manufactured into lumber, or even railway ties. The day is fast approaching when timber will be better appreciated.

BUSINESS.—There is a very hopeful feeling prevalent in our business community and the effects of a long period of depression are beginning to give way before brighter prospects. It is beginning to be understood that the "statutory terminus" cannot be changed and it is only a question of time for the advent of our boom.

THE CULTIVATION OF FRUIT.—There is perhaps, no place in the Province so well adapted for the cultivation of fruit as Port Moody. The soil is exceptionally well adapted, the sheltered character of the surroundings and very favorable aspect of the northern side of the harbor ensures success to any enterprising cultivator.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.—We are sorry to hear that our excellent school-master, Mr. D. J. McDonald, is likely to leave us at the end of the year. His labors with his pupils have been successful and the number attending is very large—upwards of fifty we believe. Would it not be well to make some arrangements to secure the continued services of Mr. McDonald.

THE C. P. R.—Notwithstanding the lateness of the season the trains arrive with commendable regularity, and bring large numbers of passengers from the eastern provinces and Europe. If the movement of trains continues without interruption throughout the winter the many advantages of this route will be established and the C. P. R. will be the most popular line on the American continent.

THE VANCOUVER BRANCH.—It is now publicly stated that the connection with Port Moody will not be completed for six months at least, and to our way of thinking the continuation of the line is much more remote. It is therefore probable that the Winnipeg "boom" will have a kind of supplement in its disastrous consequences with this difference, that there will be no recovery at Vancouver for a very long time.

THE BATTLE OF THE LEAGUES.—The very marked difference between the Progress League and the Incorporation League seems unlikely to be squared; meantime the streets are in a very disagreeable condition and locomotion at night is next to impossible owing to the want of lamps. Add to this the fact that there is not sufficient shelter for the population. Every tenement in the shape of a house, is chuck full and employes here with families in the east are placed in a most unpleasant position; because they can not bring their families here till they can secure houses for them and the cost of maintaining two households is very expensive. Money invested in house property just now would pay twenty per cent.

THE EXCURSION.—On Thursday evening last, a long train of carriages arrived here bearing an immense crowd of excursionists from the Royal city. Many of them had never travelled over a railway before and for them at least, the change was novel and exciting. We observed in the crowd the rubicund face of New Westminster's chief magistrate and several of the councillors. A large number of the magnates who are going to be made rich with the "fresh water terminus," adorned our sidewalks for a considerable time. There were a large number of the Royal city belles who wrung the hearts of our nascent beaux with their sweet smiles. Our streets rarely presented such a lively scene as that of Thursday last and we trust that such scenes may be of frequent recurrence because they are conducive to good feeling in every respect and will do much to replace the former community of interests that existed between the two cities which are bound in future to be more closely linked.

MAPLE RIDGE.

On Thursday evening November 4th was given by several friends and supporters of the English church, one of the most successful entertainments ever held in this place. The entertainment was a feast of body and mind. A substantial tea was first partaken of in the school house, after which the guests adjourned to the council chamber. Here was witnessed a most feature of entertainments viz: "The Broom Drill," Sergeant McKenzie, late of the Royal Engineers, marched into the hall a number of young ladies dressed in white with scarlet facings, each armed with a broom (instead of a gun) and with a dustpan strapped to their back (in place of a knapsack.) The commands "Halt," "Front" "Order Arms," "Stand at Ease," etc. The Sergeant then called them to attention and put them through the manual exercises of shouldering arms, presenting arms, charging bayonets, firing a volley, etc., all of which would have done credit to any of our volunteers. He also marched and countermarched them up and down the hall, formed sections and re-formed them into line. All the movements were correctly executed and in a way not only that did credit to the instructor and the instructed, but also in a manner equal to any company of volunteers whose drill had not exceeded the same period of training. Our country is safe, whilst our daughters can handle the rifle (broom) as they did that night. Music, songs and recitations succeeded the broom drill. Where all did so well, it would be invidious to mention any particular names, but the "Hen Convention," brought down the house. Forty five dollars were cleared at the entertainment; and the ladies who managed it as well as the performers and friends who patronized it have the best thanks of parson and people.

THE DOOM OF EDINBURGH FORE TOLD.

The apparition in this city the other day of the Rev. Richard Baxter *redivivus*, as a denunciation of prophetic woes upon Edinburgh and the other "cities of the nations," recalls at least two other occasions on which the city has been the object of similar commination. According to this latest prophet there are three earthquakes in prospect; about A.D. 1896 (Rev. VII.) about 1900 (Rev. XI.), and about 1901 (Rev. XVI. 17), in the course of which "every wall" of Edinburgh and the other doomed cities "will fall to the ground." There are to follow "dreadful wars, revolutions, famines, pestilences, and rise of Napoleon as the great military, democratic despotic, red-Republican, socialist, anti-Christ, to world-wide dominion for three-and-a-half years, about 1897 to 1900, with the massacre of millions of Christians for refusing to receive his mark." Then Christ's descent at the battle of Armageddon, the resurrection of the saints, and ascension of the living without dying, and the end of this age about the year 1900, when the 1000 years of the Millenium will commence, according to Rev. XX. The appearance of this Jonah among us is too recent to require repetition of further details of his warnings of doom, local or general; but it may be worth while to emphasise the occasion by bringing to mind two other instances when, like Nineveh, our beautiful but faithless city was marked out for overthrow.—*Scotsman.*

Terrible blizzards and snow storms are reported throughout Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. Railroad travel is blocked.

PEACE AND WAR.

It is, in truth, peace or war that Prince Bismark has been holding wrapped up in the folds of his toga, whence finally he has allowed peace to fall, yet we have little reason to be grateful to him. If by means of a general European conflagration he had seen any appreciable or possible advantage for the German race he would not have hesitated to have let loose the dogs of war in the Balkans. The inflammable materials were all ready. But through love of his art, and knowing, like Neptune in the Æneid, he might at any time interpose with his *quos ego*, the rough player first let loose the tempest, and it was a pleasant sight to see how it gathered strength. From one end of Europe to the other the press played his game by overwhelming Russia with reproaches, reproaching that Power for her insatiable ambition, and extolling at the same time the merits of a chivalrous Prince and of a small but interesting nationality, whose only fault was to be guilty of too much patriotism. It almost seemed that only two courses were open to Russia—to draw back or throw down her glove in the face of all Europe. We say of all Europe, for France, who would have very readily made cause with the Czar if he had been engaged in a struggle with Germany, might have, perhaps, hesitated at the last moment when she found herself exposed to fight at once in the Channel, on the Meuse, and in the defiles of the Alps. The ground, therefore, was pretty nearly clear before Prince Bismark. Why, then, did not he, whose dream it is to drive back the Sclavs, avail himself of his opportunity? All he had to do was to order his agent at Sophia to assist his Austrian colleague in supporting the English consul and the local Government. Nothing else was needed to explode the magazine. Thwarted on all sides, Russia would have been driven to send forward her troops, and the game having thus opened, the cataclysm predicted by the prophets would have commenced. Here Prince Bismarck stepped; or, rather, as he had made up his mind to advance with caution, he put on the drag. In reality, the Chancellor has no desire to expose his country to a simultaneous irruption of Frenchmen on one side and of Cossacks on the other. If he might have seen his way out of a war with France, it is quite another thing with an intangible enemy like Russia. Blows cannot permanently injure that immense body, which, decapitated or pierced to the heart, would revive again in its tentacles. But although that Power is especially formidable at home, on account of its immensity, yet, on the other hand, it only possesses a limited aggressive force abroad. The empire of the Czars was completely exhausted at the moment it succeeded in strangling Turkey. To risk precious forces in the midst of a hostile people just when they were wanted on his own frontier would have been a dire necessity for Alexander III. Yet it is a step which he would have been compelled to take if Germany had not changed her front and frankly quitted the camp of England and the Bulgarians. Prince Bismarck considered he had given Russia a sufficient exhibition of his power. To do a favor to people who are aware of your capacity for injuring them is to oblige them to be grateful. Prince Bismarck will ask no payment for the favor he has conferred, but Russia would be very ungrateful if she did not cease, for a time at least, from coquetting with the French Republic. If the *North German Gazette* has been charged to make manifest the formidable wrath of the great Chancellor, it is also that journal's duty to exhibit its subsidence. About a fortnight ago the official organ decided one morning that it was Prince Alexander of Battenberg who had caused all the bother by abdicating when no one wished it. Some astonishment was caused by this language at the time. The *Gazette* was right, for this mode of reasoning had occurred to no one else before. Thus the first stroke in the direction of Russia was given; the next soon followed. A second article in the same paper sufficed. It was said that after all Prince Alexander deserved his fate for the ingratitude with which he had requited Russia, to whom he owed his throne. Thus the ex Ruler of Bulgaria was got rid of, and so effectually that henceforward we shall hear little of him. *Sic transit gloria mundi!* It was just in the midst of this arrangement between Russia and Germany that Lord Randolph Churchill appeared on the scene on his ill considered journey to Berlin and Vienna. Prince Bismarck made it clear that he was not wanted. But M. De Kalnoky, who had no reasons for not being amiable, made his English colleague welcome. Count Schouvaloff has come to an understanding at Varzin. There will be no Russian intervention in Bulgaria, and the not headed politicians of Sophia are finally reduced to accept the decisions of the Czar. However, it is the unexpected that always happens.—*L'Autorite.*

WHEN IS A DOG UNDER CONTROL?

In a divisional court of Queen's Bench on October 28 the Lord Chief Justice and Justices Manisty and Stephen expressed the opinion that Mr. Bennet, Metropolitan Police Magistrate, was right in deciding that a dog was not under proper control unless muzzled or led, and as it was a question of fact declined to make an order compelling the magistrate to state a case for the opinion of the Court, which was asked for by Sir Hector Hay.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

EXCHANGING HER SUITORS' LOCKS.

A funny story is being told in which two Russian noblemen and a favorite Parisian actress played the principal parts. Both of the Boyards were suitors for the lady's smiles, and both seemed to be equally esteemed by her. In Russia a lock of hair is considered a signal pledge of the tender passion, but few of the French theatrical divinities are endowed with profuse chevelures.

Mlle. Alice glories in the possession of auburn ringlets and wouldn't part with one of them for less than a duchy. Her Russian admirers, the Count de L. and the Baron de M., both happen to have hair of the same golden hue as that of their mutual Dulcinea. Each begged a tress of her hair in exchange for a lock of his own; to which the charming creature readily assented, and without touching a single tuft of her head cunningly managed to effect an exchange of parcels by which each gentleman received a curl of his rival's capillaries. The Count now wears the Baron's hair next his heart, and the Baron sleeps with the Count's scalplock under his pillow.—*Court Journal.*

THE SCHULCF RIFLE.

No sooner had the Austrian Government officially sanctioned the adoption of the Mannlicher repeating rifle in its Army, and given orders for over a million stand of this arm to be manufactured, than an inventor comes forward prepared to supply not only a better rifle, but one which he claims to be the best repeating weapon in the field. The new gun—the invention of Herr Joseph Schulof, of Vienna—has been tested there at the rifle butts, and is said to have proved its efficacy and superiority at the trial. The weapon can be used as a single-shooting or a repeating rifle. Employed in the first capacity, it can discharge twenty-four shots per minute. On being changed into a repeater—which is effected by simply touching a spring, thereby setting the repeating action in motion—fifty shots per minute can be fired, and this includes loading, the magazine holding only ten rounds. Before many months all the armies of the Continent will have repeating rifles, and so important does the question of re-armament appear to the German military authorities that all the great arsenals of the Empire—Spandau, Erfurt, and Danzig are at work converting Mausers day and night. *Verb. sat. sap.*—*United Service Gazette*

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Prince Jaime, the eldest son of Don Carlos is again critically ill with fever.

It is officially announced that Parliament will be convened on November 23rd. There will be no speech from the throne.

It is stated that Kakoo Maharanee, widow of the notorious Nana Sahib, died at Khatmandoo, in Nepaul, on October 2.

Major Durand, of the Boundary Commission, has been invited by the Russians to return to England by way of Merv and Madras.

Prince Bismarck has arrived in Berlin in response to a summons from Emperor William, who wishes to consult with him on Bulgarian affairs.

Prime Minister Tricoupis, in his budget speech in the Greek Chamber of Deputies recently, emphasized the necessity of preparing in times of peace for war.

Sir William White, British Ambassador, and other Foreign Ambassadors appear to be inactive concerning the Bulgarian election and to be simply watching events.

Signor Ricotti, Italian Minister of War, will ask the Chamber of Deputies for a credit of 3,500,000 lires, for the purpose of forming twenty-four batteries of artillery.

Several thousand persons took part in the demonstration at Mentana recently in the memory of the battle of 1867. Speakers protested against the temporal power of the the Pope and pretentions of the clerical party.

The speech made by Lord Salisbury at the Lord Mayor's banquet in London strengthens the position of Count Kalnoky. The feeling in the Hungarian delegation is becoming composed and the members appear less distrustful of Kalnoky.

A fire occurred in the Cathedral Grin, destroying several pictures and damaging the interior badly. The edifice had a narrow escape from total destruction. This cathedral is considered the most magnificent modern building in Hungary.

It is understood that the Dukes of Devonshire and Buccleugh are heavily interested with a St. Paul syndicate in the recent purchase of dock facilities at Staten Island, in connection with a scheme for direct shipments from the North-West to Europe.

There was a scene at the Town Commissioners meeting at Armagh recently. The Nationalist members were refused admittance, and were prevented by policemen from entering until the business had been concluded, on the ground that they were obstructionists.

Minister Golet has notified the French Academy of his approval of the Academy's acceptance of Chantilly, the gift of the Duc d'Aumale. It is expected that the question of the recall of the Duc d'Aumale will be discussed by the Cabinet. President Grevy personally favors his recall.

Arthur Morton alias the Rev. Theodore Keatinge, who, under guise of being a converted Catholic priest, imposed upon the Lord Archbishop of Dublin and other gentlemen, and who was arrested for obtaining money under false pretences, was arraigned recently and was sent back to jail to await trial.

The visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to Simla was protracted owing to the illness of the Duchess, who has been suffering from a sharp attack of fever, but Her Royal Highness is now reported to be better. A rumor is prevalent that the Duke will succeed General Macpherson as Commander-in-Chief in Madras.

Mr. Chaplin Conservative, in a speech at Lincoln on Tuesday, advocated an import tax on foreign manufactured articles. He said that of all the Chancellors of the Exchequer England had had for many years Lord Randolph Churchill was the most likely to pay attention to this subject and to take the necessary steps if public opinion should be favorable to the scheme.

The Agent-General for Tasmania has received a letter which states that great excitement has been caused by the recent discovery of gold at Mount Lyell. The Government geologist gives most flatteriug accounts, and it is stated that the discovery is equal to any in Victoria or Queensland. A share in Crotty's claim has been purchased for 12,000*l*., and a 1-24th in another claim for 6,000*l*.

Five members of the North west mounted police force deserted from the barracks in Regina, N.W.T., recently, taking $2,000 with which men were to have been paid. The names of the deserters are McRay, Cudley, Charlton, Sutton, and White. The men are supposed to have made for the American boundary, which is only forty miles south of Regina. Several squads of police are in pursuit.

The statement made by Lord Salisbury at the Lord Mayor's banquet that England meant to remain in Egypt until her work was completed has made a profound impression in French political and financial circles. The *Nationale*, the *France* and other papers consider that his speech settles the question of evacuation, and shows England's determination to make the occupation of Egypt indefinite and protracted.

News has been received in Calcutta from Manipore of the complete defeat of Chowba Singh, pretender to the throne. He at first succeeded in driving the Rajah's troops back to Manipore town, but fearing an attack in his rear by the British troops and frontier police, who were pursuing him, he took up a strong position on a hill there. He was attacked, and, after two hours' fighting, surrendered, no great loss being sustained on either side. He has been taken as a prisoner to Silchar.

The *Republique Francaise* says, that in the interest of cordial relations between France and England, M. Waddington, French Ambassador to England, has conveyed to Lord Salisbury the opinion of France that England would be well advised if she would take the initiative and fix a date for the evacuation of Egyyt. Before M. Waddington was instructed to act thus, M. De Freycinet sounded the Cabinets of Europe for their views on his proposed course. Turkey and Russia in response, cordially endorsed France's plan; Germany and Austria maintained reserve while Italy answered unfavorably.

In the Budget debate in Deputies Raoul Duval, a Free Trader, formerly a Bonapartist, made a memorable speech which will produce a lasting effect. A few weeks ago he endeavored, without success, to induce several of his party to join the Moderate Republicans and form a kind of Whig party, abiding by the Republican Government, but banded against radicalism. On Saturday he severed the last link binding him to the Right and joined the Republicans. He was followed by Deputies Deberly and Lepoutre. On the opening of his speech, M. Duval opposed the projected loan and income tax on the ground that France was too heavily burdened already.

Emperor William is more vigorous, recently he received Minister Von Puttkamer and Count Herbert Bismarck, worked four hours over reports, and afterwards drove out. He was able to give attention to the Minister of Ways and Means. Prince Bismarck's return to Berlin is associated with the demand of M. Herbette, the French Ambassador here, for an interview with the Chancellor. Prime Minister DeFreycinet has complained that M. Herbette has not yet been accorded a conference and saying that the French Government desires to convey its views directly to the Chancellor, and not through Count Herbert. Herbette's efforts to obtain Prince Bismarck's support of M. DeFreycinet's Egyptian policy have resulted in a failure, Lord Salisbury's declaration at the Lord Mayor's banquet in London was under the assurance that Germany would not interfere with the protracted occupation of Egypt by the British.

NEWS FOR SPINSTERS.

Willowmore, a pretty little village in South Africa, where birds sing, and brooks ripple, and chanticleer is very loud toned in announcing the early morn, is evidently the place for spinsters who are not appreciated in this country. They have a village school there, and the last six girl teachers have married after an average stay of two months and four days. Doubtless the parents of the young children of Willowmore would give an inveterate spinster, if they could find one double wages to induce her to stay there. In the meantime the village school is closed, and the little scholars will have a holiday until another young lady goes there to assume the reins of Government. Doubtless the bachelors of Willowmore are awaiting an arrival with as much interest as the paters and maters.—*Colonies and India.*

COUNT MOLTKE.

On the 26th October Field Marshall Count Moltke completed his eighty-sixth year, for he was born at Parchim, in Mecklenburg, in 1800. For many years past it has been his fixed custom to avoid all public celebrations by passing the day in complete retirement at his little estate of Kreisau, in Silesia. After attending the military manœuvres in Alsace last month in the Emperor's suite, he took his usual autumn stay at Ragaz, in Switzerland, and returned to Kreisau on Sept. 30. His only company there consists of his nephew, Capt. Von Moltke of the general staff, and the latter's wife, a Swedish lady, the aged Marshal being childless and a widower.

During his stay at Kreisau Count Moltke doffs his millitary uniform and devotes himself to agricultural pursuits. He rises regularly every morning shortly after 6, and, after drinking a cup of coffee, takes a walk through his park to the "Chapel Hill," where the remains of his wife and sister rest in the vault of a small chapel-like structure. Count Moltke has specially desired that his body shall also be buried there, and a large marble slab already marks the spot of his last resting place. This chapel is surrounded by arbor vitæ, which he has planted with his own hands, and of which he is very proud. Whenever he receives visitors at Kreisau, he never fails to take them to this spot.

During his morning promenades he always carries his garden shears and a small grafting saw with him, and is continually busy sawing off dry branches or lopping protruding twigs.

The trees in his park include specimens from all parts of the world, including many rare ones. It must not be supposed, however, that the great strategist neglects his military work when taking his holiday at Kreisau. On the contrary, the time of his stay there is usually with him the most productive of the whole year. All important work is forwarded to him from the general staff at Berlin, and comes back with copious annotations and marginal remarks. Count Moltke also passes much time in studying the latest publications of the military literature of all nations. His working hours usually extend till past noon.

After luncheon he passes the afternoon by riding about on his estate and inspecting the laborers in the fields, for during his presence at Kreisau he always directs all work personally, which otherwise is under the superintendence of his other nephew. He also pays visits to his neighbors in the afternoon or receives their calls. Dinner is taken at 6, after which Count Moltke usually takes a carriage drive. The evenings he always passes at home with his nephews. The aged Marshal also gives much attention to stock raising. His stables contain a fine herd of cattle, all of pure Dutch breed, besides eighteen teams of horses. He frequently visits the school in the neighboring village, listens to the instruction given, and often puts questions to the children. Count Moltke usually returns to Berlin in November for the winter season. Besides his position at the head of the general staff, he is also a member of the German Reichstag, and one of its most regular attendants. His seat is in the front row of the Right, just below that of Prince Bismarck.—*London Daily News.*

LICENSE TO CUT TIMBER

To Hon. Thos. White, Minister of the Interior, Ottawa.

I hereby apply for a license to cut timber on a certain tract of land situated on the shores of Lake Harrison, and containing about (800) eight hundred acres, according to a map or plan deposited with the Dominion Timber Inspecter of this Province.

JOHN R. BROWN.

Harrison Hot Springs, Oct. 1, 1886.

CITY BAKERY,

Next door to Coon's,

CLARKE STREET, - - PORT MOODY.

FRESH BREAD

Pies, Cakes, &c., kept constantly on hand, at the lowest Cash Prices.

JAMES KIMBLE, Prop.

NOTICE.

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

WILLIAM ELSON, Clothier.

Port Moody, Oct. 4th, 1886.

FOR SALE!

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

Apply to

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

AGENTS WANTED.

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

PIONEER
Boot and Shoe Store

QUEEN STREET,

PORT MOODY, B. C.

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

LOUI TROMMER

Cowderoy & Taylor,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

Clarke St., Port Moody,

HAVE RECEIVED A COMPLETE AND SELECT STOCK OF

GROCERIES & SUNDRY OTHER GOODS.

Which They now Offer For Sale at Low Rates.

Port Moody, 12th Nov., 1886.

ELGIN HOUSE!

Port Moody, B. C.

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

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

The Table is equal to the best on the Mainland.

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

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

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

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

G. McCOSKERY,
Proprietor.

Winnipeg House.

COR. CLARK AND KYLE STREETS, PORT MOODY.

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

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

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

The Best in the Market

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

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

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

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

T. LEVI, Proprietor

CALEDONIA HOTEL,
PORT MOODY.

R. B. KELLY, - - - Proprietor

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

LIQUORS & CIGARS.

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

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

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

J. T. SCOTT, Manager.

NEW

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Clarke St., Port Moody.

J. TAYS

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

RARE CHANCE.

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.

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

For further particulars apply to

S. W. LEHMAN,
Port Moody.

Or Gazette Office.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

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

JOHN TAYLOR.

Port Moody, Oct. 29th, 1886.

FARM FOR SALE
on
CRESENT ISLAND!

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

J. J. BOYD.

LICENSE TO CUT TIMBER.

To the Minister of the Interior, Ottowa.

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

THOMAS CAHILL.

July 12, 1886.

The Port Moody Gazette.

SATURDAY.....NOVEMBER 20, 1886.

THIS YEAR'S VINTAGE IN FRANCE.

September wrought an entire change in the aspect of affairs, and three or four weeks of brilliant sunshine, alternated with some showers of warm rain, brought the grapes to a condition more resembling that of 1875 than has been seen for years past. On calling this week at a few of the leading Medocian properties, where the vintage has just been terminated, we heard in each instance of a production in excess of last year. This remark applies to such properties as Chateaux Lafite, Latour, Mouton, Rothschild, &c., while at Chateau Montrose the quantity of 1886 is actually double that of 1885, and here, on our own property, where in 1885 we vintaged only some 300 hogsheads, the record for the present year shows 530.

Unfortunately the facts stated in the previous paragraph apply chiefly to the larger estates, where capital has been at command to meet the altered requirements *of vine growing. Thus special arrangements* have had to be made this year to combat the mildew, the phylloxera, the anthracnose, and a host of other minor evils. One bright spot, however, in all this is that the phylloxera, which at one time threatened to annihilate the French vineyards, has now been at least brought under control. The importance of this fact will be better estimated if it is borne in mind that the phylloxera actually exists in fifty-four of the departments of France, and it is asserted that no less than 1,062,530 acres are affected by this destructive insect.

A turning point has now been reached in all these difficulties, and it only requires a few years of good seasons and careful cultivation to bring back a large portion of that prosperity which at one time seemed to have deserted the vineyards of France. It is marvellous what the capacity of France as a wine-producing country really represents. Only a few days ago a single vine on this property gave 10½ pounds of grapes, the juice from which will yield nearly eight pints of pure wine. Taking 3,600 of these small vines as the average for an acre, and multiplying the figures by five million acres *which constitute the vine districts of* France, it is not to be wondered at that French vine growers should claim that, under favorable circumstances, their country alone could produce sufficient wine for the consumption of the entire population of the world.

On those estates where means have been adopted to preserve the plants against the mildew, the fruit has ripened more evenly on the vines this season than for years past. The grapes as they came into the press houses have been in compact bunches, well colored, and with the skins soft and yielding—*in fact, in a condition presaging both* good color and saccharine, the necessary constituents of good wine. Seeing that, if we except, perhaps, 1883, the last few years have produced vintages which can scarcely be classified as fine in quality, too much importance can hardly be attached to everything which tends to indicate that the quality of the present year will occupy a good position in the future.—*London Times.*

THE BREWING TRADE.

In an article on the brewing industry, published one year ago, it was stated by *Bradstreet's* that while the American beer industry is still in its infancy it was probable that the English brewing business had already reached its culminating point, for the reason that a large part of the annual product had been exported to the colonies, which were then beginning to brew for themselves in sufficient quantities to make them independent of outside supplies. In confirmation of this the following from an article in the English *Brewers' Guardian* of October 18 will be interesting: "The worst feature in the official statistics is the decided falling off in our exports of beer. In this respect we have no reason to believe that the consumption of beer is on the wane in foreign countries, for all information points the other way, and we are therefore driven to the conclusion that our brewers are being gradually ousted from foreign markets by the combined influences of competition from abroad *and the rapid progress* of the brewing industry even in the hottest climes. We fear our brewers are greatly to blame in this matter; they might have continued to command much of the foreign and colonial beer trade if they had earlier realized the fact that our strong beers are not always suited to climates hotter than our own. In spite of repeated warnings, conveyed in the various consular reports published from time to time, our brewers have persisted in shipping nothing but strongly alcoholic and heavily hopped beers when the demand has been for beers of an altogether different type. * * * *The rise and progress of* brewing in Australia, India and South Africa are among the most remarkable events of our times." American lager beer has met with a most encouraging reception in South America and the West Indies, where formerly English ale had the monopoly.—*Bradstreet's.*

PARIS AS A SEAPORT.

Various projects have been heard of from time to time for enabling merchant ships to reach Paris. Some proposed to deepen the bed of the Seine by dredging, and others to construct a canal parallel with the Seine and commencing at Havre, or with the entrance from the sea at Dieppe. Nearly all of the suggestions required the use of locks, and many were impracticable. M. Lebreton had a grand scheme for a ship canal, entirely at the level of the sea; but owing to the formation of the country through which it would have had to pass the cost of construction would have been out of all reason. M. Emile Labadie, *who has given the subject* much attention, comes forward, says the London *Industries*, with the latest scheme, which is to make a canal at the sea level from Havre, following the valley of the Seine in a great measure. The depth is 9 meters and the width 85 meters. It is estimated that the cost of construction would be £50,000,000, and the annual income £3,070,000. In another project, by M. Bouquet de la Grye, the canal would follow the Seine, except at two points, and there would be in all four locks.—*Bradstreet's.*

THE ORIGIN OF DUBLIN STOUT.

The retirement of Sir Edward Guinness *from the position of being sole proprietor* of the renowned brewery of Irish stout is an event which proved the rule of "coming events cast their shadows before" by the exception. Only to the most intimate and discreet friends was the secret known until it was made public. From father to son three generations of Guinness have worked the business since its first foundation.

The tradition of the origin of XX is almost equal to the tradition—according to Charles Lamb—of the origin of roast pork. A certain butler, when enjoying one day in his pantry the *otium cum dignitate* so dear to his profession, pensively fell to mixing various liquors in a jug, and testing—with true scientific insight—the different experiments by taste. One of these experiments resulted in Guinness's stout, though how its receipt came into the possession of the Guinness family history fails to relate.

A RADICAL CHANGE.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

King Thebaw's state chariot has lately been exhibited in London. It is of the pattern used in Europe a hundred years ago, and it is liberally coated with sheet gold, inlaid with bits of glass. Within there is room for one person.

A citizen of Brantford, Canada, went shooting, got a good bag of crows, and the family cooked and ate the ill-omened birds. The result was that each person became violently ill, and was saved with difficulty by the local doctors.

The vintage in France this year is better than was anticipated. Good crops are reported from Burgundy, Chablis, and the Cote-d'Or. *In the Herault and Roussillon* the yield is above the average. The same is said of the champagne district.

People who contemplate playing at Monte Carlo during the approaching season will be interested to hear that the Paris Mint is at present striking a new supply of gold coins for the Prince of Monaco, who has ordered $400,000 worth in pieces of $20 each.

A strange kitten got into the house of Thomas Moore of Wingham, Canada entered the room where a baby was sleeping, and sucked its cheek until in bled. It was discovered and put out of doors. Again it came in and attempted the same thing again, and then Mr. Moore killed it.

The waterproofing of paper is now most effectually accomplished by a mixture of 50 per cent. of rosin, 45 of paraffine, and 5 of silicate of soda, these ingredients being thoroughly mingled by heating them together and by agitation. This composition is found peculiarly applicable for building or sheathing paper.

A new cure for consumption has been originated by a German doctor. He makes his patients pass the night in the open air of *the Thuringian forest, well wrapped up,* and sleeping in light hammocks so as to avoid all damp from the ground. A watchman keeps off any intruders who might disturb the night's rest, and the experiment has proved wonderfully successful.

A Montreal doctor who had an account with a job printer agreed to take his pay in work. After he had had all the printing done that he needed there still remained a balance, and, as his wife was very sick, he decided to have *some blank funeral notices* struck off with her name on them. He locked them in his desk, his wife got well and found them, and now she talks of getting a divorce.

The largest bag of grouse ever made by one gun over dogs is said to have been 220 brace, shot by the Maharajah Dhuleep Sing, at Grantully, *in Perthshire, on the 12th of* August, 1871. He began at 5 o'clock in the morning, and went on till late in the afternoon—which, perhaps, means 6 o'clock. He used three guns and only one brace of dogs at a time. But this is nothing to what has been done by driving, Lord Walsingham himself having since shot 421 brace to his own gun in Yorkshire on the 27th of August, 1872.

M. Gounod's kindness of heart is proverbial. Not long since, during his recent stay in Normandy, a little friend on a summer's night incited the composer to make him a kite. M. Gounod *set to work* and made a monster. Midnight saw the task completed. Just as the new day was creeping in, the maestro took up his pen, and, as a finishing tough, inscribed on the face of the toy a brief sonata Rumor described it as one of the most exquisite gems that he has ever written.

The arrangement of probably a unique collection has just been concluded at the Bibliotheque de l'Arsenal, at Paris. It is a collection of nearly all the French theatrical pieces, since the first known theatrical representations in France, which have been printed. About 18,000 pieces have been classified in this collection. If to these be added the number previously classified elsewhere, it would seem that the number of French dramatic works regularly catalogued amounts to about 35,000.

The English Commissioners of Forests are planting extensively on the Crown property in the *Isle of Man.* About four millions of trees have been planted on mountain land during the last three years, and the work has proved so successful that it has been decided to extend the number of trees annually. The planting is done almost entirely by native labor, under the superintendence of a competent forester from Carlisle, *most of the trees having* been ordered from the well known nurseries of Knowsfield in that city.

Gen. Boulanger has decided that if reviews and other military spectacles on Sunday are an occasion for outdoor recreation for the civilian, they are a cause of worse than useless fatigue to the soldier, who greatly needs to rest one day in the seven. He has therefore decreed that Sunday is to be devoted to repose in the army, and that all *military service that is not absolutely* necessary is on that day to be suppressed. Well-conducted soldiers are, when not engaged in indispensable Sunday duty, to obtain, if they ask it, permission to spend the seventh day out of barracks.

The demand for Italian flowers is increasing year by year, and season after season the *inhabitants of the Riviera are planting more* flowers where formerly they grew olives and grapes. This is particularly the case in the neighborhood of Nice, Cannes, Grasse, and Mentone. From the beginning of November till the end of May, 1885, 70,000 boxes of fresh flowers were sent away from the Nice railway station, the value of the flowers being $750,000. One of the countries which have taken a hint from Italy is Germany, which is at present diligently endeavoring to cultivate, for the manufacture of scents, large quantities of roses, violets, lavender, and rosemary.

A good many persons, after considerable mental difficulty, have been taught to believe that when Robert Burns wrote "Comin' Thro' the Rye" he referred to a little stream in the northwest of Ayrshire, called Rye, where the lads were given to lying in wait and kissing the lassies as they waded through the stream, their hands being employed in holding up their petticoats to keep them out of the water. Now comes Editor A. B. Todd of the Cumnock *Express*, who is *said* to be an authority on Scottish literature, who was born a few miles from the Burns farm, and was intimate with some of Burns's cronies, and he says that the idea expressed above is pure nonsense; that Burns never saw and probably never heard of the Rye; that the description of how Jenny "draigelt a' her peticoatie" dosen't mean that she wet it in the water of a stream, but bedraggled it walking through dew or rain-laden grain. All of which commends itself as being a sensible explanation.

When Prince William of Prussia visited the Russian Emperor on the occasion of the recent imperial hunt at Brest-Litovsk, the Czar found himself without Prussian uniform, and the consequence was that a messenger had to travel all the way from St. Petersburg by special train to repair the deficiency. The Czar discovered his loss the afternoon before Prince William's arrival. Sending word to his valet to have a Prussian uniform in readiness for the morrow, the man appeared to say that by his imperial master's orders all uniforms had been left at St. Petersburgh. An aide-de-camp was sent for. "A Prussian uniform must be here at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning." It was then 4 o'clock. The aide-de-camp despatched two telegrams, one to the master of the imperial wardrobe at St. Petersburg, and the other to the railway authorities, and about 6 o'clock a locomotive set off from the Russian capital carrying the messenger entrusted with the required dress. Fresh locomotives were in readiness at Dunaberg and Wilna, and the distance of 950 kilometres was traversed in thirteen hours, a rate of 73 kilometres per hour, so that the uniform was in readiness for the Czar at the time fixed.

The Sultan gave a private audience to Joseph Chamberlain and presented him with a gold snuff box.

A number of Deputies *are signing a manifesto* calling upon Bulgarians to arm themselves and rise against Russia.

Prince Alexander, late ruler of Bulgaria, has bought the Charlottenfeld estate, near Schaffausen, for 240,000 marks.

Judge Munroe, of Dublin, has intimated in connection with the proposed ejectments that applicants for *writs must prove* the solvency of the tenant.

The Bourgas revolt has been quelled. The revolters fled on the approach of the loyal troops. The Government authority has been restored in the town.

The old story of the faithful dog comes anew from North Sydney, N.S., where a pet *dog followed the remains of its dead mistress* to the grave and stayed there until it starved to death.

Prince Bismarck discussed with Herr Bleichroder on the occasion of the latter's visit to Varsin, the question of raising the funds to assist in completing nationalization of Prussian railways.

The exports from Spain during October increased $50,000,000, as compared with the same month of 1885. Half of the increase was derived from wines exported to England since the new treaty went into effect.

Some one who professes to be an authority on economy in the use of gas asserts that if a "four-foot burner" be screwd over a "two foot burner" the flame produced will be perfectly steady, and there will be no waste of gas.

The magistrates of Ballaymena, County Antrim, have convicted two women for boycotting a sheriff's sale. One was sentenced to pay a fine of three pound ten or be imprisoned for two months, and the other to pay ten shillings or serve a week in prison.

John Lemoine, the political writer and life senator, writes to the *Matin* that France would be foolish to summon England to evacuate Egypt, and it would be an error to make the Egyptian question a European one. The European concert, he says, no longer exists except against France.

The Anglo-phobic French newspapers, commenting on the result of the Canadian elections, draw the conclusion that Lower *Canada is preparing to secede in order to* be better able to live in accordance with its French instincts and to prove that it will no longer be dominated by Anglo-Saxon masters.

There has been a marked decrease of crime in Kerry, owing partly to the landlords' reductions and partly to General Buller's *system of closely watching suspects instead* of guarding prisons liable to attack. The new system has been so effective that the demolition of the police protection huts has been commenced.

The projected alliance between the National Liberals and Conservatives in Germany has not yet been definitely accomplished, although the leaders have exchanged views, and arrived at a favourable understanding. It was decided, however, to *postpone a final agreement until the* members reassemble at the opening of the Reichstag.

Rev. Dr. Kane and Mr. Smith, barrister, who have just returned from a trip to America in behalf of the Irish Loyalist cause. They were welcomed by large crowds accompanied by bands. Mr. Smith, *in a speech, said he was sure, judging from* their meetings in America, that if money were wanted for the Loyalist cause in Ireland large sums would be *sent* across the Atlantic.

The Nova Scotians are taking the greatest advantage of the privilege offered by the new treaty with Spain to export produce to Cuba. Already five cargoes of potatoes, aggregating six thousand barrels, lumber, etc., have been shipped from Nova Scotia. *Unprecedentedly large quantities* of apples are being shipped to New York, American speculators having bought up all the Gravensteins in Nova Scotia. Thousands of barrels are being shipped every week.

Two leaders of the revolt at Bourgas have been arrested by the peasants in the vicinity of the town while trying to enlist recruits. *The troops at Bourgas,* who remained loyal to the Government, escaped from the town, and have gone to join the detachment sent to suppress the insurrection. The Roumelian deputies have sent a circular to Bourgas appealing to all Roumelians to maintain their courage, and warning them against listening to intriguers who are trying to deprive them of their rights.

Mr. Smith, Secretary for War, in a speech at Sudbury, said that Lord Randolf Churchhill's *policy had the full assent of his* colleagues in the Cabinet. The Government, he continued, had rendered the trade of the moonlighter and assassin too dangerous to be pursued, and would now seek to make the trade of the agitator unprofitable. Such men had long extracted the hard earnings of Irish peasants and servant girls. The Government intended to break down the system, not by an arbitrary act, but by securing to every man individual liberty, and by freeing *him from the tyranny under which* Ireland suffers from those agitators. Mr. Smith congratulated his audience upon the signs of reviving trade and undisturbed peace in Europe.

Official accounts reaching the Government of the social conditions and prospects of Ireland are of an encouraging character. *There is* a good harvest and a marked recovery in prices, and from all we can learn, though accurate information is difficult to obtain, *rents are being fairly paid* throughout the country. Landlords have helped greatly to lessen the difficulties of the crisis. Though they belong to a body of men that have never met with over-much justice in England, and therefore were justified in standing out for their complete rights and the strict letter of the law, they have generally made very large reductions, and the Government is immensely indebted to them for the generous spirit they have displayed. *The Irish tenants also have* co-operated in a signal manner towards the restoration of order.

Emperor Francis Joseph received Austrian and Hungarian delegations in the throne hall of the castle. In his speech he said it is regrettable that the complications in Bulgaria which originated in 1885 from the overthrow of the Government at Philippopolis should again cause serious apprehension. The Powers by united efforts had *succeeded* in localizing the movement and paving the re-establisement of legal state of affairs, but recent events have produced a fresh and dangerous *crisis, the development* of which, and I trust, its pacific solution occupy at the present moment the full attention of my Government whose efforts are directed to attain in the final settlement of the Bulgarian question, which must be effected in co-operation with the other powers, an agreement that there shall be created an autonomous principality and a legal state of things which, while taking into account the admirable work of the Bulgarians, shall *equally conform with existing treaties as* well as with the interests of Europe. Our excellent relations with all the powers, and the assurance of peaceful intentions we receive from all governments justify the hope that notwithstanding the difficult situation in the East it will be found possible while safeguarding the interests of Austria and Hungary to preserve the blessings of peace to Europe. The Emperor appealed to the good-will of the nation to make the increased sacrifices rendered necessary by the progressive improvement in the manufacture of fire arms. All branches of administration in Bohemia and Herzegovina, he said, have steadily progressed. Herr Tisza, the Hungarian Prime Minister, assured the Emperor *that if the inseperable interest* of the throne and monarchy required it the Hungarian nation would shrink from no sacrifice to aid the army in its heroic tasks.

The Chinese laundrymen of New York have decided to form a trade-union for the purpose of keeping up the rates on their work, and will fine every Chinaman who does not join, or who cuts rates, boycotting him if he fails to pay Chinese labor will soon be a thing of the past.

Emperor Francis Joseph's speech to the delegates recently was received in cold silence. There were no signs of approval except the customary cheers at its conclusion. The Hungarian delegates are dissatisfied with the policy of Count Kalnoky the Imperial Foreign Minister.

Monsigneur Power, of Halifax, has received word that Rev. H. S. Kerr has been created Archbishop of Bombay, and the first Roman *Catholic prelate of India. Twenty years ago* the new prelate was midshipman on the flagship of the Earl of Dundonald on the North American station. He subsequently commanded the gunboat *Lily*, but when that vessel went out of commission, joined the Jesuits. Five years ago he was appointed chaplain to the Marquis of Ripon, then Governor-General of India, from which position he has risen to be the first Catholic prelate of the vast Indian Empire.

Hon. Mr. Foster, who has just returned from the Maritime Provinces where he had an opportunity to feel the pulse of electors "down by the sea," says the Government are stronger in New Brunswick than they were at the last general election, and when the whirligig of time brings around another election several constituencies will be redeemed. In Nova Scotia Premier Fielding, finding that he has an elephant on his shoulders, has temporarily abandoned the secession cry. The attempt to work up a repeal movement in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island has been a lamentable failure.

The various kinds of ingenious contrivances which have been brought forward from time to time for the prompt detection of fire damp in mines, are well-known, but most of them have been of a somewhat complicated nature, and on this account failing of their purpose. The latest of these brought to notice, however, is described as so simple in principle and construction as to excite wonder at its not having been thought of *before. A child's India-rubber ball with a* hole in it is squeezed flat in the hand and held in the place suspected of fire damp while released, and allowed to suck in the sample of the air; the ball is now directed toward a safety lamp and again squeezed, when the telltale blue flame will show if it contains any inflammable vapor.

While shareholders in ocean steamship companies are complaining of low profits, or none at all, the engineers and shipbuilders *are talking of the advances that are to* proceed from the adoption of the triple expansion engine, the marine engine of the future. The compound engine is widely held to be out of date. Mr. Parker, chief engineer for Lloyds, is quoted as asserting that the advance effects a saving of 30 per cent. in coal. That a saving of something like 20 per cent. has been made possible appears to be generally acknowledged. The London *Engineer,* while admitting that a clear advance has *been made, seeks to check extravagant assertion* and action by asserting that the most has yet to be made out of the compound engine. This acknowledged advance in engine making suggests that immense strides in ocean traveling may yet be in store for us. Since 1860 the price of first-class passage from New York to Liverpool has not greatly decreased, while the steerage fare has come down from about sixty to fifteen or twenty dollars. There is still abundant room for reforms, and these must gradually be brought about.—*Bradstreet's.*

The Sultan of Turkey, during the audience which he granted to Sir William, White, declared that the opinion which he had been informed was widely prevalent, that the Porte was influenced by and hand and glove with Russia was quite erroneous. Circumstances alone, he said, had forced Turkey to assume a quasi submission to Russia, which would be discarded at the earliest opportunity. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in conversation with Riza Pasha, in the presence of the Sultan, on Friday, suggested that *Turkey would best serve her own interests* by protecting the nations formerly under her sway and now struggling for freedom. The Sultan, overhearing Mr. Chamberlain's remark, said: "If these are Mr. Chamberlain's views, why did he separate from Mr. Gladstone on the Irish question?" Mr. Chamberlain replied: "I left Mr. Gladstone because I was unwilling to give to Ireland, in the absence of necessity, what the Sultan was compelled to give to his former *dependencies as the result of war, in which* Turkey was completely defeated. If England is ever called upon to make such a sacrifice I will do all in my power to secure the friend and alliance of what would be practically an independent State." The Sultan was so much pleased with Mr. Chamberlain's repartee that he invited the English Radical to pay him another visit.

The diary of Bishop Hannington, who was put to death by order of King Mwanga of *Uganda, Africa, has been published. Giving* the details of the last week of his life, he describes the arrival of his party at Lubwas, where the chief, at the head of a thousand troops, demanded ten guns and three barrels of powder. The chief asked Bishop Hannington to remain with him for a day, and the latter complied. While taking a walk the Bishop was attacked by twenty natives. He struggled with his assailants, but became weak and faint, and was dragged *violently a long distance by the legs.* When his persecutors halted they stripped and robbed him, and imprisoned him in a noisome hut full of vermin and *decaying bananas.* While he was lying there ill and helpless, the chief and his hundred wives came out of curiosity to feast their eyes on him. On the next day he was allowed to return to his own tent, where, though still ill, he felt more comfortable. He was still guarded, however, by natives. He remained in bed during the following days, parties of the chief's wives, out of curiosity, coming daily to see him. He was allowed to send messages *to his friends, but he believed they were* intercepted. On the seventh day he writes that at night the place swarmed with vermin; that the guards were drunk and noisy, and that he was unable to sleep. At last he became delirious. On the eighth day, Oct. 29, he was conscious. *His entries* on this day are brief. "No news. A hyena howled all night. Hope he will not have me yet." It is believed that shortly after writing that he was taken out and put to death. Throughout the week there are frequently entries referring to the comfort he derived from reading the Psalms.

Many solitary white men live on little islands in the Pacific ocean. They are traders in the employ of large commercial houses in Europe. They rarely or never see other white men, except when vessels come (about twice a year) to bring them food supplies and articles of barter and take on the cargoes they have collected. After getting permission of the native chief to settle, they build a station, with lumber landed for the purpose, and then open trade with the *natives, bartering their tomahawks,* knives, tobacco, and other article for cocoanuts. With the assistance of native labor they open the shells, dry the nuts, and make of them the preparation known as copra, which is taken to Europe and there converted into oil. A few white men may be found in some savage groups who went there as traders many years ago, finally adopted native manners and customs as their own, married an inordinate number of native wives, and are more lazy and degraded than most of the aborigines. Mr. Romilly, who has met a number of them, says their offspring are generally the most worthless vagabonds on the islands. A while ago the crew of a vessel which touched at one of the Admiralty islands were greatly surprised to hear the firing of a gun. Presently a white man, who gave the name of John Dunn, appeared. He had been on the island about two months and is believed to be the only white man who has ever lived on any of the Admiralty Islands. He was engaged in an enterprise of his own. He had been driven from the island on which a vessel had landed him by the hostility of the natives, and had taken *refuge where he was found.* He was fishing for beche de mer, which is esteemed by the Chinese as a great culinary delicacy, and said he expected to dry enough to make him rich if the natives did not kill him, or the vessel forget to come back and take him away. Whether John Dunn has safely departed from the home of his cannibal friends has not yet been reported.

COLONIAL PROGRESS AND OLD COUNTRY IMPULSES.

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

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

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

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H. J. A. BURNETT.

Port Moody, B. C., Sept. 7th, 1886.

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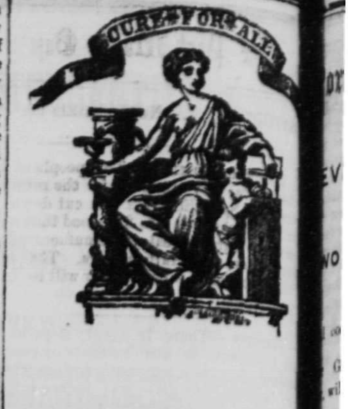

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