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

Contractor & Builder
E. KILBY,
MURRAY STREET, - PORT MOODY.
ESTIMATES by Mail, or otherwise, furnished on the shortest notice.

CITY BREWERY.
R. RIESTERER,
HAVING PURCHASED THE ABOVE establishment, is now supplying many customers in the city with a first-class quality of
Lager Beer,
which he furnishes in Kegs and Bottles at Victoria prices.
The Beer will be left at the houses of parties free of charge.
Orders left with COON, THE DRUGGIST will be attended to at the same rates.

WOODS & TURNER,
LAND SURVEYORS
Real Estate Agents.
Conveyancers & Accountants.
PORT MOODY LOTS
FOR SALE
MONEY TO LOAN.
COLUMBIA ST., NEW WESTMINSTER.

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 to the late firm will please make immediate payment to John R. Taylor, who is 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, AUGUST 28, 1886. NO. 40.

STORY OF LADY GRANGE

BY PROFESSOR JAMES MACKINTOSH.

Rather an unpleasant posture of affairs this for Lord Grange. He had a faint hope that things might mend. Her ladyship might calm down. She had gone to the country, and a sight of the beauties of nature—the birds, the trees, and the flowers, to say nothing of the hundred a year, might work wonders on that troubled brain. It was a vain expectation. Lady Grange soon became tired of the country. It was dull and stupid. There was nobody to speak to who understood her exalted notions. Careless of forfeiting her hundred a year, back she came to town, and like a fury let loose, exhibitited herself in the antique court at Niddry's Wynd. There she was, flourishing about with her arms haranguing porters, chairmen and footmen, as to her wrongs, and declaring how she would show up and finish her husband to his lasting disgrace and ruin. We can fancy the horror of lord Grange in looking out of the window upon the uproar in the little court, and seeing his wife declaiming to the party-colored multitude. "The Guard," an old-fashioned military police in the army uniform of George I. was, of course, sent for, on which she vanished but was never long in again coming upon the scene. She stamped, she raved, shouted at the windows, followed his lordship in the street, and behaved altogether like a maniac. What was to be done?

Lord Grange could have stood the stamping and raving, and borne a good deal besides, but the demoniac threat to report him to Walpole was in his point of view more than flesh and blood could bear. It was the last feather that breaks the horse's back. Now for prompt measures. No one can justify what he he did. It was illegal, and, for one in the position of a judge, it was disgraceful. Instead of seeking the protection of the law, he arbitrarily resolved to get his wife carried off by force, and furtively sent into exile. He called it "sequestrating her," the proper term was robbing her of her liberty, and this outrage he was able to effect by concentrating measures with a number of Highland chiefs, including the notorious Lord Lovat, who above all had reason to apprehend certain political disclosures. The whole affair gives us a startling insight into the condition of society in the first half of the eighteenth century. All preparations were made for the abduction.

On the evening of the 22d of January 1732, a party of Highlanders, wearing the livery of Lord Lovat, made their way into the lodgings of Lady Grange. Forcibly seizing her, throwing her down and gagging her, and then tying a cloth over her head, they carried her off as if she had been a corpse. At the bottom of the stair was a chair containing a man who took the hapless lady upon his knees, and held her fast in his arms till they had got to a place in the outskirts of the town. There they took her from the chair, removed the cloth from her head, and mounted her upon a horse behind a man, to whom she was tied; after which the party rode off "all by the light of the moon," to quote the language of the old ballads, whose incidents the present story resembles in character.

If we can believe her own account, Lady Grange experienced no very gentle treatment. The leader of the gang, Mr. Foster of Corsebonny, though a gentleman by station, would not allow her to stop for the relief of a cramp in her side, and only answered by ordering a servant to renew the bandages over her mouth. After a ride of nearly twenty miles, they stopped at at Muiravonside the house of Mr. John Macleod, advocate, where servants appeared waiting to receive the lady; and thus it is shown that the master of the house had been engaged to aid in her abduction. She was taken up stairs to a comfortable bedroom; but a man being posted in the room as a guard, she could not go to bed or take any repose. In this manner she spent the ensuing day, and when it was night, she was taken out and remounted in the same fashion as before; and the party then rode along through the Torwood, and so to the place called Wester Polmaise, belonging to a gentleman of the name of Stewart, whose steward or factor was one of the cavalcade. Here was an old tower, having one little room on each floor, as is usually the case in such buildings; and into one of these rooms, the window of which was boarded over, the lady was conducted. She continued here for thirteen or fourteen weeks, supplied with a sufficiency of the comforts of life, but never allowed to go into the open air; till at length her health gave way, and the factor began to fear being concerned in her death. By his intercession with Mr. Forster, she was then permitted to go into the court, under a guard; but such was the rigor of her keepers that she was not permitted to walk in the garden.

Thus time passed drearily on until the month of August, during all which time the prisoner had no communication with the external world. At length by arrangement made between Lord Lovat and Mr. Forster, at the house of the latter, near Stirling, Lady Grange was one night forcibly brought out, and mounted again as formerly, and carried off amidst a guard of horsemen. She recognized several of Lovat's people in this troop, and found Forster once more in command. They passed by Stirling Bridge, and thence onward to the Highlands; but she no longer knew the way they were going. Before daylight they stopped at a house, where she was lodged during the day, and at night the march was resumed. Thus they journeyed for several days into the Highlands, never allowing the unfortunate lady to speak, and taking the most rigid care to prevent any one from becoming aware of her situation. During this time she never had off her clothes. One day she slept in a barn, another in an open enclosure. Regard to delicacy in such a case was impossible. After a fortnight spent at a house on Lord Lovat's ground (probably in Stratherrick Inverness-shire), the journey was renewed in the same style as before; only Mr. Forster had retired from the party, and the lady found herself entirely in the hands of Fraser.

They now crossed a loch into Glengarry's land, where they lodged several nights in cowhouses, or in the open air, making progress all the time to the westward, where the country becomes extremely wild. At Lochourn, an arm of the sea on the west coast, the unfortunate lady was transferred to a small vessel which was in waiting for her. Bitterly did she weep, and pitifully implore compassion; but the Highlanders understood not her language; and though they had done so, a departure from the orders which had been given them was not to be expected from men of their character. In the vessel she found that she was in the custody of Alexander Macdonald, a tenant of one of the Western Islands named Heskir, belonging to Sir Alexander Macdonald of Sleat.

The unfortunate lady remained in Macdonalds's charge at Heskir nearly two years—during the first year without once seeing bread, and no supply of clothing; obliged, in fact, to live in the same miserable way as the rest of the family; afterwards some little indulgence was shown to her. This island was of desolate aspect, and had no inhabitant besides Macdonald and his wife. The wretchedness of such a situation for a lady who had been all her life accustomed to the refined society of a capital, may easily be imagined.

In June 1734, a sloop came to Heskir to take away the lady; it was commanded by a Macleod, and in it she was conveyed to the remotest spot of ground connected with the British Islands—namely, the isle of St. Kilda, the property of the chief of Macleod, and remarkable for the simple character of the poor peasantry who occupy it. There cannot, of course, be a doubt that those who had an interest in the seclusion of Lady Grange, regarding this as a more eligible place than Heskir, in as far as it was more out of the way, and promised better for her complete and permanent confinement. In some respects it was an advantageous change for the lady; the place was not uninhabited, as Heskir very nearly was; and her domestic accommodation was better. In St Kilda she was placed in a house or cottage of two small apartments, tolerably well furnished, with a girl to wait upon her, and provided with a sufficiency of good food and clothing. Of educated persons the island contained not one, except for a short time a clergyman, named Roderick Maclennan. There was hardly even a person capable of speaking or understanding the English language within reach. No books, no intelligence from the world in which she had once lived. Only once a year did a steward come to collect the rent paid in kind by the poor people; and by him was the lady regularly furnished with a store of such articles, foreign to the place, as she needed—usually a stone of sugar, a pound of tea, six pecks of wheat and an anker of spirits. Thus she had no lack of the common necessaries of life; she only wanted society and freedom. In this way she spent seven dreary years in St. Kilda. We learn that she was kind to the inhabitants, giving them from her own stores, and sometimes had the women to come and dance before her, but her temper and habits were not such as to gain their esteem. Often she drank too much, and whenever any one near her committed the slightest mistake, she would fly into a furious passion, and even resort to violence. Once she was detected in an attempt, during the night, to obtain a pistol from above the steward's bed, in the room next to her own; on his awaking and seeing her, she ran off to her own bed. One is disposed, of course, to make all possible allowances for a person in her wretched circumstances; yet there can be little doubt, from the evidence before us, that it was a natural and habitual violence of temper which displayed itself during her residence in St. Kilda.

Meanwhile it was known in Edinburgh that Lady Grange had been forcibly carried away and placed in seclusion by orders of her husband; but her whereabouts was a mystery to all besides a few who were concerned to keep it secret. Moved by political ambition, Mr. Erskine gave up his seat on the bench in 1734, and went into parliament as member from Clackmannanshire. He had hopes of distinguishing himself in oppposition to Sir Robert Walpole but he ruined all at his first appearance, by a display of oratory against the proposal to abolish the statutes against witchcraft. Affecting a pious horror of necromancy, he maintained that witches ought not to be suffered to live, for such was the injunction of Scripture. For this fanatical harangue he was laughed at by Walpole, and simply finished himself as a politician.

The world had wondered at the events of his domestic life, and several persons denounced the singular means he had adopted for obtaining domestic peace.

But, in the main he stood as well with society as he had ever done. At length, in the winter of 1740, a communication from Lady Grange for the first time reached her friends. Her letter, written from St. Kilda, and dated January 20, 1738, had taken two years to reach Edinburgh, It was addressed to the solicitor-general, gives a narrative of her sufferings, and concludes with the piteous appeal, "When this comes to you, if you hear I am alive, do me justice, and relieve me. I beg you make all haste; but if you hear I am dead, do what you think right before God." She subscribes herself Rachel Erskine.

The letter still exists. It is fairly written, though with defective orthography, and has lately been exhibited as a curiosity at a meeting of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. In it she says that, if she had paper, she would write to one of her friends, Lord Dun; from which it would appear that she had had a difficulty in procuring so much as a single sheet of letter paper. This interesting communication was brought by the minister MacLennan and his wife, who had left St. Kilda in discontent, after quarrelling with Macleod's steward. The idea of a lady by birth and education being immured for a series of years in an outlandish place where only the most illiterate people resided, and this by the command of a husband who could only complain of her irritable temper, struck forcibly upon the mind of Lady Grange's legal agent, Mr. Hope of Rankeillor, who had all along felt a keen interest in her fate. Of Mr. Hope it may be remarked that he was also a zealous Jacobite; yet, though all the persons engaged in the lady's abduction were of that party, he hesitated not to take active measures on the contrary side. He immediately applied for a warrant to search for and liberate Lady Grange. This application was opposed by the friend of Mr. Erskine, and eventually it was defeated; yet he was not on that account deterred from hiring a vessel, and sending it with armed men to secure the freedom of the lady—a step which, as it was illegal and dangerous, obviously implied no small risk on his own part. It came to nothing.

The poor lady, however, was not destined to end her days in the remote island of St. Kilda. The attempt to rescue her, though abortive, possibly stimulated Erskine and his politicial confederates to hide her in some new and secret place of confinement. She was removed to the mainland, in Ross-shire, and there, after undergoing a few more years of rigorous seclusion, she died in May, 1745. She had been illegally detained for upwards of twelve years—a circumstance reflecting great discredit on the public authorities who had been made aware of her case. Erskine, her miserably intriguing husband, spoke lightly of her decease, and, viewed it as being in the character of a relief. His latter days were in strange contrast with his former position as a judge. He lived in not a very reputable way in a mean lodging in the Haymarket, Westminister. There he died in 1754, and was not regretted.

Such, in brief, without the varnish of fiction, is the story of Lady Grange, the daughter of Chiesley, whose mental peculiarities she had to a certain extent inherited. At the time she lived there were no other ostensible means of restraint for persons in her unhappy condition than the common prison, or Bedlam with its straw and its chains. How much reason have we to congratulate ourselves on the improved humanity that provides asylums with gentle treatment for the safety, and it may be, the recovery of those on whom has been laid the heavy affliction of mental disorder!

ACCIDENT WITH A SHELL.—A serious accident has just occurred in the artillery barracks at Poitiers. Five soldiers of the 20th Regiment of artillery took up a shell which was lying on the drill-ground, carried it to their barrack-room, and endeavored to unscrew it to examine its interior mechanism. Hardly had they begun to handle it when it exploded. One of the men was wounded in the stomach, the knee, and the right hand, which had to be amputated; another was wounded in the eye and one of his legs; while a third escaped with severe contusions in the arms. The ceiling of the barrack-room was pierced by a portion of the shell, which nearly killed a soldier who was in a room overhead. Other men who were looking on as their comrades were trying to open the projectile had narrow escapes.—*Public Opinion.*

CHURCH AND STATE IN ITALY.—A letter from Rome to the New York *Tribune* says:—"Those interested in the reconciliation of Church and State in Italy will read with pleasure an account of an occurrence which took place a few days ago here. The Rector of St. Magdalen's Church, bearing the viaticum to a dying man, was passing down one of the most crowded streets of Rome when, on approaching the Senate, he met a regiment of infantry marching out to exercise. As soon as the colonel perceived the priest he halted his troops and commanded them to present arms to the Holy Sacrament. At the same moment the full guard on duty at the Senate turned out without arms and bent their knees. Surprised and touched, the venerable priest stood still for a moment and then, raising his hands aloft, pronounced a blessing on the soldiers. This kind of reconciliation in the public streets is very significant, and constitutes another presage of the approaching establishment of bonds of unity between a liberal Pope and a constitutional king."

DISCOVERY OF THE CAVE OF THE SEVEN SLEEPERS.

STRANGE STORY FROM THE AFGHAN FRONTIER.

A correspondent with the Anglo-Russian Commission on the frontier of Afghanistan sends the following variant upon the story of the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus. It seems that the cave of the Seven Sleepers, which in the Koran is located at Ephesus, is in reality in the Hirak valley, on the Afghan frontier, some four miles to the south-west of the Anglo Russian camp at Chahar Samba. The version of the Koran (says the correspondent) is that seven men, firm in their faith in their own God, separated from the rest of their tribe, who had taken to other gods, and, taking refuge in a cave, were caused to sleep there, with their dog, for 309 years. The Eshans of Khwajah, Altaf Azizan change the scene from Ephesus to Turkestan, and tell a very different story The King Dakianus, they say, was originally a shepherd of Shibharghan, and tended his flock in the hills for twelve years, till one day he found a slab of stone with an inscription on it. Not being able to decipher the latter, he showed it to a moollah, who told him that it was a record of hidden treasure. Having possessed himself of the treasure and killed the moollah, Dakianus took service with the king, and after some time rose to the command of the army. He soon got the army on his side, seized the kindgom, and eventually conquered the world. When thus in supreme power, the devil appeared before Dakianus in the form of the Angel Gabriel, and tempted him by telling him that God had sent him to say that he was God of the Heavens, but that Dakianus was God of the Earth. Dakianus, who was a worshipper of the one God, refused to believe the devil, and told the latter that he was not the true Angel Gabriel. The devil then offered to prove that he was, by proposing, as a test, that if a certain fish on the top of the water went down on his approach he was the true Gabriel, but that if it remained up he was an impostor. Accordingly Dakianus and the devil went together to the bank of the river, and no sooner did the fish see the devil than it at once dived down. Dakianus believed the test, acknowledged the devil as the Angel Gabriel, left off the worship of the true God, and at the devil's tempting set himself up as a god on his own account. One day, however, when eating his food, Dakianus was bothered by flies, which, do what he would, he could not get rid of. His servants said to themselves: "He calls himself God, and yet cannot even get rid of the flies that bother him. He is no God." And they determined to leave him. Six men went off, and on the second day fell in with a shepherd, from whom they begged bread and water. The shepherd gave them all he had, and asked them where they came from and where they were going to. They told him their story, and how they were fleeing from Dakianus and wished to hide, and the shepherd agreed to accompany them in their flight. The shepherds's dog also followed his master, and the men told him to drive the dog back, lest he should betray their whereabouts. The shepherd objected, saying the dog had been his faithful companion for years; but the others insisted, and the shepherd at last struck the dog with his stick, breaking one of its legs. The dog still followed, and the shepherd struck it again, breaking another leg, but the dog still continued to crawl after them and the men, struck with pity, eventually took it in turns to carry it on with them. The shepherd guided them all to this very cave that he knew of, and once there they all went to sleep, and never woke for 309 years. In the Koran it is distinctly stated that the sleepers were seven in number, and the eighth was their dog; but either the Arabic of the Koran is beyond the Sayeds, or they prefer a story of their own. Whichever it is, there is no doubt of the realism of the latter portion of their tale, as anyone who knows the affection the shepherds here have for their great savage shaggy-coated dogs and the huge sticks that the shepherds always carry will testify. Further on in the story, however, the worthy Sayeds get more confused still, and they have it that the sleepers woke twice once in the time of Hazrat Esa, or Christ, and again in the time of the Prophet. The story, is, they say, that when these three men and the shepherd awoke they felt hungry, and sent one of their number to go to the city near by called Shahr-i Afsoz to buy bread. On arrival he found the place much altered, and the first baker he went to refused to accept his money. Another to whom he applied asked him where he got his money from. The man said that it was his own and from his own house. He was then told to point out his house, but could not at first, and eventually recognised it by a mulberry tree, and going in he told them to dig in a certain place, and there they found, sure enough, his store, a jar full of Dakianus's coins. The then owner of the house protested and claimed the house and coins as his, and eventually both the man and the coins were taken before the King. When the King, who was a Christian, heard the man's story and found he had been asleep for three hundred and nine years he looked on the man as supernatural and offered to resign the throne in his favor. The man declined, and stated that all he wished was to be allowed to return to his companions in the cave. The King thereupon accompanied him. With the King were a hawk and a dog; and a deer being started on the road was caught by these two and brought in, thus making a third animal in the party. On arrival at the cave, not only the original six friends, the Altai Azizan, and the shepherd, but the King and the dog and the hawk and the deer all went off to sleep, and never woke again for some seven hundred years, when they were awoke by the arrival of the *chahar yar*, or the four friends of the Prophet—that is, Omar, Osman, Abubakr, and Ali—who, repeating the Mahommedan creed, at once awoke the sleepers. The latter got up, repeated the creed, and then fell asleep again, and there they still remain. All this was told me by the Sayeds in the cave, and they pointed triumphantly to the relics in proof of their story. Holding our lighted candles between the paling of the wooden screen which debars nearer approach to the sleepers we were shown some cloths on the floor, apparently a rough common sheet with a dark-colored fringed cloth above it, which was said to cover the sleepers. we asked if it was allowed to look under the cloth, but that, they said, was impossible. Even they themselves, they said, knew not what was there. One man had once tried to look and was immediately struck blind; but if we doubted, "there," pointing in the direction, "was the dog and the deer and hawk." Holding the candles to the right we could then see indistincly something looking like dried bodies of some animals propped against the wall. They were very small. The first, said to be the dog, and about a foot in height, and the deer a few inches higher, but it was impossible to say in such light what animals they were. The bones of the legs were visible—in fact, the dog's legs had fallen off, which rather told against its being asleep, but the body seemed to be covered with dry skin; and yet, on the strength of these relics, some twenty families of Sayeds are kept in comfort, and live here on the contributions of pilgrims with, in addition, as much land as they require free of any rent and taxes.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

PIONEER
STORE
QUEEN STREET, PORT MOODY.
D. B. GRANT, Proprietor,
SPRING STOCK
Just Received!
THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs the citizens of Port Moody and vicinity thas he has just received a large and varied assortment of seasonable
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes
Ready-made Clothing
ETC., ETC.,
Having bought the above Stock for CASH, I am prepared to sell at the lowest CASH PRICES.
Vegetables and Fruits
IN SEASON.
A CALL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

FALES & CO.
IF YOU WANT THE VALUE OF YOUR money go to Fales & Co. for
FURNITURE,
BEDDING,
BED-ROOM SETS,
WALL PAPER,
PICTURES,
CROCKERY,
Hardware, Groceries,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
CABINET-WORK,
CARPETING,
UPHOLSTERING,
PAINTING, &c.
UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.
Clarke Street, - - Port Moody

Selling Out.
THE UNDERSIGNED, having been put in possession of the Stock of Goods of the "London House," will sell the whole stock in trade at reduced rates.
F. B. LOGAN,
Mortgagee's Agent.

For Sale or Exchange.
A FIRST-CLASS FRENCH 4-HORSE Wagon, in good order. Also, a yoke of large, well-broken Oxen, with Yoke and Chains. Will be sold a bargain, for CASH, or will be exchanged for good Milch Cows.
Apply to T. J. POGUE, Port Moody;
Or to THIS OFFICE.

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

The Port Moody Gazette.

DAY.....AUGUST 28, 1886

PERSONAL.

G. Phillips came by train and left ria.

rn that Mr. Abbott will shortly Moody. This is "the unkindest "—we weep.

members of the Teredo Club are like their namesakes, they must be insinuating lot.

day Mr. G. B. Wright arrived by the upper country and went to by the Yosemite.

Tuesday Dr. Powel, Indian Com- arrived by the Yosemite and left gular train for Donald.

Marcus Smith has gone from our like a beautiful star—query "has star gone out" does he still reflect Moody?

Mrs. Theo. Davie arrived from by Yosemite and left by the east train—they were accompanied by Attorney-General.

Editor is at home and ready at all receive subscribers to the GAZETTE, bers therein—the more the merrier Murray St. Port Moody.

PARAGRAPHS.

leave daily with ties and rails for Westminster branch.

erable accommodation for passen- terminus is a surprise to all new

trip to New Westminster by train yesterday. It reached as far as tiary.

riage road from the C. P. R. wharf n is in a bad state of repair and discredit on—somebody.

Yosemite is making daily trips (ex- day) between Port Moody and Vic- rying a large number of passengers proportion of freight.

hotels in Port Moody are doing a business—each being crowded to . It has become a necessity to in- accommodation in this line.

are six stages plying between Port and New Westminster; each making three trips a day, and well patronized sign that times are improving.

Thursday a quantity of fruit was sent to Calgary. It would be well for to prepare to supply the North- arkets—the business will be a large

Justice Gray must have been in a sour temper and felt vindictive when his judgment on the "injunc- as he applied the term "mis- to his brother judges.

Davy at Port Haney entertained his on Wednesday evening by giving grand ball, which proved most en- The New Westminster band dis- sweet music.

keep pace with the times Mr. Levi, of the Delmonico hotel, is build stable near at hand as he will have a line of stages running between the terminus and New Westmin-

have had the pleasure of being present rehearsal of the concert to be given by club on the 1st proximo, and can antee an entertainment vastly su- to anything hitherto given in Port

hillowtownsmen Messrs Kelly and are opening up a bridal path from Street to a point near the Coquitlam needed work, reflecting great those gentlemen for their energy prise. It is to be hoped they will assistance in a more substantial n words.

dence in the future of the "statutory " is gradually being restored, and sting itself in various ways—among ngs a project has been started to public hall for entertainments. The in the hands of a few energetic , who will open proceedings by first-class concert on the 1st proxi- proceeds of which will form the the building fund.

specimens of our lumber from the saw mill were sent by train on , consigned to Mr. McTarvish, Commissioner of Lands, to be by him at the Toronto Exhibition. of the following dimensions, viz., and a spruce 7 diameter respec- The fir is supposed to be 550 years were also specimens of cedar very superior quality. Such tim- to beat in any country.

THE PORT MOODY ROAD.

Government have at last set a party to work to repair this road, and they have authorized the muni- of $1,000, the consequence men are now busily employed up roots, stumps and boulders and earth. The result of which only one week of wet weather the road in a worse condition than The hill descending to Port always a terror to teamsters, it be when it has undergone this repairing. The treatment that dians have always received at the Government is simply disgrace- strong contrast to the bolstering uncouver. There the most expensive been built when they were not red, but of course the Provincial property must be vamped up no suffers.

BOGUS ADVERTISING.

are in our possession a placard which issued over the names of George A. agent Wharf St. Victoria; W. C. Vice-President of the C.P.R., Olds general traffic manager of Company, which for cool cheek lying surpasses anything of the have ever seen. This precious tes that "the Canadian Pacific is now open from Vancouver B.C. ger traffic to all points in the and the Eastern Provinces"—a lsehood—as no railway exists be- rt Moody and Vancouver and in bility never will. Perhaps now judges of the Supreme Court have that the Syndicate cannot extend beyond the "statutory terminus," ody, they will desist from trying to defunct city, and in the hour of pentance will publicly confess the moreover in future be more par- in publishing truths or they may bad name, even among railway

TIAL DRUMMER.—This town has ed recently by a Chinaman re- the Victoria Rice Mills. This rejoices in the name of Lee Dun, defatigable in the prosecution of ess not only among his heathen but with white people. It looks that a chinaman should be placed position in preference to a white long there will be no industry but e people will absorb.

r has warned Paul DeRoulede, an of a French war of revenge against that any attempt on the part of to agitate against Germany will by his instant expulsion from Russia.

THE INJUNCTIONS.

I.

Oh! sad is the fate of Vancouver
Its sweet little game's about over
I said from the *first*,
The bubbles would *burst*
And astonish the dupes of Vancouver.

II.

But what will become of McLean?
The mayor of the city I mean
And that other Boss,
Called Winnipeg Ross,
They'll both die from chagrin, and spleen,

III.

Oh! what will they do with the town?
Now they know, that the line won't go down,
Those cruel Injunctions,
Have spoiled all their functions,
'Stead of gre(a)y—they're completely done brown.

IV.

To save them from sheer desolation
Let us offer them some consolation
Before they get broody,
Invite them to Moody,
And thus end their great consternation.

A RUMOUR.

*It is rumored that there are certain Do*minion officials in this Province, who have considerable interests at Vancouver, and in consequence of which, they are ever ready to betray the trust reposed in them by their *Government, inasmuch, as they use their* influence to throw obstacles in the way of the advancement of this town, thereby booming their own interests, whereas in their position they should carefully avoid any*thing that would conflict or do injury to in*habitants of other places. If there is any truth in such reports, it is high time that their conduct be represented to the proper authorities, as persons so dishonest of pur*pose, and wanting in dignity of mind, de*mand a speedy removal from our midst, they being a class antagonistic to our welfare. We quite agree to the right of persons holding official position, being allowed *to acquire property as they please, and in* any part of the Province, provided it is obtained by legitimate means, but to favor one place more than another, is over stepping their duty, more especially when we take *into consideration, that they are the paid* servants of the public, to whom they are indebted for their salaries.

MONOPOLISTS AND THEIR DOINGS.

It is our duty to draw the attention of the railway authorities to the want of accommodation for passengers at the statutory terminus—we particularly refer to the absence *of a waiting-room for ladies and children.* In rainy weather the wretched hole they are forced to enter is a disgrace to the company, dirty, uncarpeted and furnished with only two or three rough forms, not even the *meanest attempt at comfort; and yet this* rich and powerful company claim that the C. P. R. is the most perfect line, in its appointments, on the continent of America. Of Course, the fact is locally well-known *why such a state of things exists—the com*pany want to extend their line to Vancouver and because the plans are frustrated by property holders, whose lands they thought to obtain at a mere nominal price (a few dollars *for half-mile water frontages), they show* their paltry resentment by refusing to do anything that would have the slightest ap pearance of permanency at Port Moody. The time is at hand when they will have to ac*knowledge, that after all their speculative* scheming, they have been righteously defeated, as well as legally, then, perhaps, they will condescend to accommodate the public.

THE GREER CASE.

Last week the deputy Sheriff armed with a revolver and followed by three or four similarly armed men, *including a railway* official went to Mr. Samuel Greer's claim at English Bay, and attempted to take possession of his property under an alleged writ of possession. Mr. Greer rightly resisted the force, which was brought *against him.* The young, would-be-somebody-deputy-Sheriff drew his revolver on Greer, and ordered his arrest, which was effected for a few minutes, but Greer got away from the fictitious constables regained possession of his house and remained their warding off the brave (?) Deputy and his armed posse.

A man was dispatched by the deputy to the city of Vancouver to get help, and constable Stewart (a double sized genial fellow) came and arrested Greer and took him to jail on the charge of assault. The prisoner sent to a cute lawyer to consult about the position of affairs generally, and the gentleman was not slow to discover that the writ was bad—this fatal error he pointed out to the big firm of railway lawyers and officials, who quickly saw their mistake—Greer was released and the Company made overtures to repair his house which the Sheriff had damaged, and also indemnify him to some extent for the injuries done him. But Mr. Greer was not to be bribed by the offer of a few dollars. We are credibly informed that an action against Smith, Angus, Charleson the C.P.R.Co., and W. J. Armstrong has been commenced for $10,000 damages and an injunction.

By an agreement between the Province and the Railway Co., the Government has bound itself to indemnify the Company against all actions of this kind, therefore the Co., can carry on as much litigation as they wish and the Government must foot the bill.

COM.

HOW TO BUILD UP YOUR TOWN.

Don't fret.
Talk about it.
Write about it.
Beautify the streets.
Patronize the merchants.
Be friendly to everybody.
Advertise in its newspapers.
Elect good men to all the offices.
Don't grumble about hard times.
Keep your sidewalks in good repair.
Avoid gossip about your neighbors.
Do your trading with your home merchants.
Sell all you can and buy all you can at home.
If you are rich, invest something; employ somebody, be a "rustler."
If you don't think of any good word don't say anything about it.
Remember that every dollar invested in permanent improvement is that much on interest.
Be courteous to strangers that come among you, so that they may go away with good impressions.
Always cheer on the men who go in for improvements, your portion of the cost will be nothing only what is just.
Don't kick at any proposed improvement because it is not at your own door or for fear that your taxes will be raised fifty cents.
Don't use rubber stamps on your letter heads, that is a dead give away on your business, on the town and newspaper published in it. Get your letter heads, envelopes, business cards, etc., printed at the printing office.
Never condemn the local paper until it has fairly misused you. If it has dealt with you unjustly write to it or go into the office and tell the editor about your case; if he is wrong he will lose no time in telling the public about it.
Remember that no man does as much for your town as the local newspaper. Every paper sent out is an advertisement of the business, the resources and enterprises of the place; and people get a better idea of it from the local paper than from any other source.—*Weston Leader.*

General Boulanger has left Paris on a tour of inspection along the Italian frontier.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

The Bishop of Metz is dead.

The disorders caused by the striking workmen at Vierzon have been suppressed and quiet restored.

The German Government are preparing a bill for the Reichstag imposing heavier duties on spirits.

The *work of building four new forts* at Antwerp for the defense of the passages of the Scheldt has been begun.

The news of the intended withdrawal of the British Afghan Commission had a depressing effect on European stocks.

The Queen is at Holyrood Palace. Her Majesty visited Edinburgn Exhibition, and was greeted with great enthusiasm.

It is stated that the Prince of Wales will visit Emperor William in September and attend the full review of the Guards.

A German firm which has long been striving to obtain a concession for the construction of railways in Bulgaria admits that its efforts have completely failed.

Leo Druxer, one of the ablest journalists of Austria, fell from the window of a hotel at Interlaken recently and was killed. It *is supposed he was a somnambulist.*

A report is current that Mr. Henry Abbott, superintendent of the Pacific division of the Canadian Pacific Railway, will succeed General Superintendent Egan.

A despatch from Tabriz says the Kurds are invading Persia. There has been severe fighting with them, and the Persian Government has appealed to Turkey to stop incursions.

The whole of the edition of the *Deutsche Zeitung* has been confiscated at Vienna on account of an article drawing a parallel between Frederick the Great and Joseph II of Austria, to the advantage of the former.

An American order has just been received in Wales for 20,000 tons of steel rails at 72½ shillings a ton, and this is believed to be the begining of a rapid succession of heavy orders *from other American houses and corpora*tions.

The Pope has published a decree dated July 13 reinstating the Jesuit order in all the privileges conferred upon it by his predecessors ever since its foundation, notwithstanding the decree of Pope Clement XIV. pronounced against it in 1773.

An election was held in Newton. Lancashire, to fill the vacancy in the house of Commons caused by the elevation to the peerage of Sir Asheton Cross, Mr. Leigh, Conservative, received 4, 062 votes, and Mr. French, Gladstonian, 3,365.

The Radical workmen of Vienna made an attempt, to hold a demonstration similar to that held at Brussels, but the design was frustrated by the police. They then scattered Socialistic pamphlets and placards broadcast through the city. Many arrests were made.

The *Politische Nachrichten* says: "The three treaty powers have agreed not to alter the *status quo* in Samoa unless all concerned concurred. There can therefore be no question of the establishment of a German protectorates over Soma without the assent of England and America.

The army officers sent from England to purchase horses in Canada, are *en route* for Regina, where they will issue circulars offering a number of prizes for the best heavy artillery and cavalry horses, and also a special prize for the best grey blood riding horse *to be given at Toronto exhibition.*

Petroleum has been discovered in the vicinity of Lake Dauphin, Manitoba. Both in flow and quality the wells are believed to be equal to the best either in Canada or the States. On the strength of this discovery the Birtle *Observer* ventures the opinion that Manitoba will produce oil for exportation as well as home use.

Being the two hundredth anniversary of the capture of Buda from the Turks, Premier Tisza opened an historical museum in commemoration of the day in the presence of all the political and learned notabilities in Hungary and a large concourse of people. The Premier delivered a patriotic speech, which was enthusiastically applauded.

Wool oil is now being made in Sweden on a very large scale. It is abstracted from the refuse of timber cuttings and from stumps and roots in forest clearings. It cannot be burned in ordinary lamps on account of the large amount of carbon it contains; but in lamps of special construction it is said to give an excellent light, and to be the cheapest of all illuminants.

The channel fleet was engaged in a sham attack on the forts at Milford Haven Admiral Hewitt was in command of the flotilla *of torpedo boats. The incessant firing and* scores of electric lights combined to form a brilliant spectacle. The harbor was studded with yachts. Sir Thomas Brassey, Baron Wolverton, Earl of Kenmore and other dis*tinguished persons witnessed the battle.*

Compared with July last year, Dominion revenue shows an increase of $170,362, which is spread over all the items except railways. The customs revenue has increased $119,268, excise, $43,408, post-office, $8,101, and miscellaneous $3,875; but the receipts from public works and railways have fallen off $1,290. While the revenue has thus increased, the expenditure has decreased, having been $153,081 less than last July.

Referring to the great Brooklyn preacher's lecture tour in England, the London *Globe* remarks: "That good, pious, blameless apostle of modern time, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, preaches a 'gratis gospel' on Sundays. Mr. Beecher only accommodates thirsty souls on week days, if he is paid £100 a night for his services. If St. Paul had been like Mr. Beecher he would not have answered the cry of Macedonia till some centurion agent, a Levantine Major Pond, had made quire sure that the sesterces would be forthcoming."

How much does Labouchere, of *Truth*, pay the American Press Association for having his particular views on public questions cabled across the Atlantic for publication on this side the Atlantic? There are about half a dozen members of the English House of Commons, including Labouchere, who seem to think that what they say is all-important. The American Press Association appears to be interested in forwarding despatches spiced for the special benefit of Americans. It is a misfortune that the Canadian press is not independent of the organization.

One of the saddest incidents ever known in St John occurred recently. Just as Wm. Roberts was led into court to receive his sentence for criminal assault on a young girl named Ella Davis, word was brought to the court that Roberts' wife had just died of a broken heart from the worry and excitement of the disgrace incurred by her husband. She was the mother of five little children, who were the only ones in the house when the unfortunate woman died. This touching circumstance doubtless softened Judge King's heart, and he inflicted on the father and widower the comparatively light sentence of one year's hard labour, with twelve lashes from the cat-o'-nice-tails.

The *Times*, speaking of the land problem in Ireland, suggests that if it can be shown that in a certain limited class of cases the fall of prices has made the position of the occupier of a property under the Land Act untenable, a remedy might be found, partly in a measure providing means for immigration and partly in a land purchase scheme on indulgent terms to be applicable only to tenancies of such limited class. The Government, if it should seriously meditate such a policy, could indirectly mitigate the pressure upon the tenants during the autumn by the promise of a special consideration under the scheme of purchase to the landlords who are willing to reasonably abate the existing rents in cases within the scope of the remedial measure.

A highly sensational incident occurred at *the trial in Brussels of Mme. Rodelet* a midwife of some notoriety in that city, and M. Masquelier, her lover, who was jointly charged with the murder of a young woman named Augusta Beekman, and disposing of *her body by cutting it into pieces and scat*tering the fragments, wrapped in newspapers, in secluded parts of the city. Mme. Rodelet denied the crime, even to having treated the unfortunate woman, but *Masquelier, becoming frightened, confessed* that the girl had died while under the treatment of Mme. Rodelet for abortion, and that he, at the Madame's request, had dissected the body. Mme. Rodelet ridiculed *the confession of her lover, saying* that Masquelier was incapable of dissecting a human body. But Maspuelier reiterated his statement and announced himself willing to prove his surgical skill by performing the operation of dissection in the presence of the jury. Masquelier was taken at his word, and, guarded by a strong force of police, he was conveyed to the hospital, accompanied by the jury. The body of a young woman whose years corresponded with those of the abortionist's victim was brought in from the morgue and Masquelier was ordered to dissect it. Masquelier became terrified, and almost fainted at the sight of the body, and he was taken to another part of the room until he composed his nerves. At length he became quiet, and announced himself ready to perform his task. An ordinary kitchen knife had been placed on the table beside the body, that being the kind of instrument used in cutting up Miss Beekman's body, and Masquelier was told to take it and proceed with his work. Drawing a long breath, he advanced to the table, seized the knifie, and made an incision upon the subject before him. Instantly his face brightened up, and with rapid strokes he began the work of convincing the spectatators of the truth of his testimony. He worked silently and quickly for twenty minutes, at the expiration of which time the body was as thoroughly and correctly dissected as it could have been by a practiced surgeon, and the jury and police declared themselves satisfied that Masquelier had told the truth. The prisoner was then taken back to court to finish his testimony.

THE EYE STONE.

A CURIOUS LITTLE BONE THAT DOES USEFUL WORK, AND ACTS AS IF IT WERE ALIVE.

"Yes, we keep eye stones," said an uptown druggist, "but we don't have a call for one once in five years. Yet there must be quite a demand for them, for wholesale dealers purchase all that are brought them by sailors who make a business of collecting them on their voyages. Did you ever see an eye stone?"

"No." said the reporter. "But they are found in the stomachs of crayfish, I believe."

"Then your belief is about as far wrong as it could be." said the druggist, as he took a small bottle from a drawer. It was half full of what seemed to be very small round, flat pieces of polished bone. Emptying a few of the pieces on the counter he picked one up and handed it to the reporter to examine. There was nothing notable about the little bone except that one side was composed of numerous concentric grooves.

"That is an eye stone." said the druggist, pouring some liquid out of a bottle on to a smooth plate and diluting it with water. "And this is a weak solution of lime juice."

The druggist took one of the eye stones and put into the solution. Presently the stone began to move as if it were alive. It made its way slowely about in different directions in the liquid in a mysterious manner.

"That strange movement of the eye stone when placed in a weak solution of lime juice or vinegar has given rise among ignorant and superstitious people to the notion that it has life, and that it loves vinegar, and loves to swim in it above all things, But there is no more life in an eye stone than there is in a paving stone. It is composed of calcareous material, and when placed in the solutions named is made to move about by carbonic acid gas, which is envelved by the contact with liquid acid. These little stones and all genuine eye stones once were the front doors to the shell of a little molluscous animal that lives along the Venezuelan and other South American coasts. The shell is a univalve. This calcareous formation is on the tip end of the little animal, and when he draws himself into his shell to escape danger or go to sleep, the end, of course, is the last part of him that is drawn into the cavity or mouth of the shell where it fits so closely and is so hard that it affords perfect protection to the animal against enemies from without. The native inhabitants collect the eye stones in large quantities, and regard them with great awe. Sailors engaged on the fruit trading vessels that visit these regions obtain the stones and fetch them to New York for sale to the wholesale druggists.

"There are two little bones found in the head of the crayfish, just back of and beneath the eyes, which resemble the eye stone, except that they are smooth all over. These are called eyestones, and are used as such in Ohio and other Western States, but they have none of the virtues of the real eye stone. The proper name for the stone found in the crayfish is crab stones. In Poland and parts of Russia quite a trade is done in collecting crab stones. The crayfish are buried in deep pits, and left there until they rot. The refuse is then washed and the stones are picked out. They are used in many parts of Europe as a corrective of the stomach.

"There is nothing better to remove foreign substances from the eye than one of these South American eye stones. Before using them many people think it necessary to put them in vinegar 'to give them life,' but it is not necessary. The stone is inserted at one corner of the eye, with the grooved side next to the lid. The pressure of the eyeball forces it to move about in the eye, and the grooves collect the foreign matter and retain it. After making a thorough circuit of the eye the stone will come out at the corner next the nose. No inconvenience is caused by its presence in the eye."

A PLEASING DUTY

I feel it my duty to say," writes John Borton of Desert, P. Q., "that Burdock Bitters cured my wife of liver complaint, from which she had been a chronic sufferer, Her distressing, painful symptoms soon gave way, and I can highly recommend the medicine to all suffering as she did."

J. H. Earl, West Shefford, P. Q., writes: 'I have been troubled with liver complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines with little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas, Eclectric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horse in cases of cuts, wounds, &c., and I think it equally as good for horse as for man.'

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

New Time Table!

ON THE C. P. R.

On and after Monday, April 5th, trains east will leave Moody on Tuesdays and Saturdays at 4 a. m., arriving at Savona on same days at 8:25 p. m.

Trains west will leave Savona on Mondays and Fridays at 4 a. m., arriving at Moody on same days at 8:05 p. m.

GEO. F. KYLE,
General Superintendent.

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.

ELLIOTT & McCOSKERY,
Proprietors.

The Delmonico Hotel

(FORMERLY CALLED THE THE 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.

FIFTH CENTENARY OF A BELL.

The city of Breslau lately celebrated the 500th anniversary of an occurrence which was memorable in the history of the town and is known wherever German poetry finds a home. The bell which hangs in the southern tower of St. Mary Magdalen's church and is named "St. Mary's bell," but is usually known as "the poor sinner's bell," rang out morning and evening on the 17th of July to remind all who heard it that it was cast on that day 500 years ago. Next day, Sunday, the preacher reminded his congregation of the pathetic story which had made it singular among bells, how, when all was ready for the casting, the bell-founder withdrew for a few minutes, leaving a boy in charge of the furnace, warning him not to meddle with the catch that secured the seething metal in the caldron. But the boy disregarded the caution, and then terrified on seeing the molten metal beginning to flow into the mould, called to the bell-founder for help. Rushing in and seeing what he had intended to be his masterpiece ruined, as he thought, angered to madness, he slew the boy on the spot. When the metal had cooled and the mould was opened, the bell was found to be an exquisite work, perfect in finish, and of marvellous sweetness of tone. Coming to his senses, he recognized his bloody work and straightway gave himself up to the magistrates. "Blood for blood" was the law; he was condemned to die, and he went to his doom while his beautiful bell pealed an invitation to all pray for "the poor sinner," whence its name. W. Muller has enshrined the sad story in a ballad of touching simplicity:—

"War einst ein Glockengieszer
"Zu Breslau in der Stadt."

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says; 'I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood bitters to purify my blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health." As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B.B.B. is always sucessful.

Amos Hudgin, Toronto, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for the past six years. All the remedies I tried proved useless, untill Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure was brought under my notice. I have used two bottles with the best results, and with confidence recommend it to those afflicted in like manner."

Brick Clay for Sale.

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

A. R. ROWSE,
Real Estate Broker,
Port Moody.

The Port Moody Gazette

SATURDAY.....AUGUST 28, 1886.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

There is no law to authorise the extension of the main line of railroad which terminates here. The Chief Justice, Mr. Justice McCreight, and Mr. Justice Crease say so; and, therefore, our readers may rest assured that the terminus of the great road must remain where it is, right here in Port Moody.

We regret to learn that the people of the Royal city have been in terror for some time. This week they looked scared like chickens when the hawk is hovering overhead, strangers noticed their pale faces, and on making enquiry they learned that—John Robson is in the city, and constantly whispering with Mayor Dickinson. John is the evil genius of the Province, and means mischief. He has discovered that his property at Vancouver must remain twelve miles from the terminus here; and he hopes to have the New Westminster branch extended to his lot by the sea. The extension would ruin the Royal city, but that is not a matter of any consequence to the speculator who represents his own interests. If he fails to have the branch extended, Vancouver will be no where on the first of May; and he will be in the same place.

Mr. Justice Gray in giving judgment in the case of H. V. Edmonds and others, vs. the Syndicate, declared that "all those who oppose the extension of railroads are miscreants." But the extension of the main line is opposed by THREE JUDGES—are they miscreants? Did Mr. Justice Gray deliver this judgment before breakfast or after dinner?

The freight on a package weighing 260lbs. sent from Victoria to Kamloops last week was $12. The old wagon road from Yale ought to be kept in repair to check this system of levying black mail.

On Tuesday the citizens of Victoria voted $150,000, to be expended in water works, and for the repairs of streets and bridges. With perfect drainage and an abundant supply of pure water, Victoria will be a charming city. The people should take care that the water is their own property. The gas works and water of every city should be owned by the people.

The crews of two British schooners seized in Alaskan waters, seventy miles from shore, have arrived at Victoria, and have made reports to the minister of customs, who will forward them to the Home Government. It is pretty certain that Uncle Sam will have to make an humble apology for this audacious act. What a pity that a British gun boat did not cross the path of the Corwin on her way to San Francisco with the prize.

Last week the railway Co., took forcible possession of the property of Sam Greer, and one of the gang presented a pistol at the property owner who appeared armed with an axe, and prepared to defend his rights. This is a serious affair, and we understand Mr. Greer claims $10,000 damages, and will appeal for judgment to a jury.

The men employed by Bonanza Mackay & Co., commenced on Thursday last to put up poles for the wires which will connect Port Moody with San Francisco. The first pole was placed on the left bank of the Fraser, and Mr. McDougall, the foreman, says he hopes the work will be finished about the 1st of September. The distance between the two points is eleven hundred and one miles. A cable will be laid next year from this port to Hong Kong, Pekin, and Australia. And so it is evident that in spite of all the knaves Port Moody will be immediately connected by steam ships and telegraphs with all the commercial centres of the universe.

The *Montreal Herald* says:—"Canada is not permitted to know what goes on in Europe until the intelligence has been sifted, edited and arranged to suit the views of the United States. The cablegrams that come from the London correspondent of the New York Herald are distinguished by their anti-English spirit. The new arrangement should enable the press of Canada to arrange a service of European news distinct from that of the New York press."

The English news prepared in London by a Yankee ward politician is the merest gabble. It is not news at all. The *Herald* is right. We should have our home news in English, and not in American English.

UNITED KINGDOM.

A telegram to London announces that Russian intrigue has succeeded in dethroning prince Alexander of Bulgaria. The army is dissatisfied, and resolved to restore him. It is quite possible that the Emperors are resolved to cure Europe of isms, communism, socialism, nihilism, and feenianism, will all disappear like bundles of tow in the flames of war. Indeed it is quite possible that the three Emperors have resolved to appropriate the whole of European Turkey. Will England and France look on and do nothing while the three crowned robbers are carving the prize?

Prince Bismarck's organ the *Post*, publishes an article on the Bulgarian crisis which is complimentary to Russia and unfriendly to England. The article is copied by French journalists who appear to enjoy a triumph, but seem to forget that Bismarck is very like the pirate described by Byron—

"With such true breeding of the gentleman,
You never could divine his real thought;
No courtier could, and scarcely woman can
Gird more deceit within a petticoat."

Bismarck is not in love with the Republic, and he knows it would not suit his policy at all to quarrel with England. In a week the mists that obscure the position will be cleared off, and then we shall know what the eagles intend to do.

It was rumored on Thursday night in London that Gladstone would make the opening speech in the Commons in support of Parnell's motion to stop evictions in Ireland in cases where the rent is too high.

The workingmen of England have resolved to raise by penny subscriptions, a testimonial for presentation to Lord Salisbury.

At a great meeting in Chiselhurst on Saturday, Gladstone declared that "Ireland with 1,400,000, Englishmen and Scots at her back cannot be defeated, and that her cause will triumph.."

An embankment of the Irrawaddy burst at Mandalay on Tuesday last, and fifty thousand persons are homeless. Military operations are seriously obstructed, and a famine is inevitable.

Mr. Gladstone in a letter to Arnold Morley says:—"After the strain of the last six years I must look for an opportunity of some change and repose whether in or beyond this country." He may retire, but the Conservatives believes he will lead the Liberal attack after Christmas.

A return of the relative strengths of the fleets of the world was issued last week as a Parliamentary paper; and the Times says:—"It is very difficult to discover from the figures of this return whether the fighting navy of England is in a condition which ought to satisfy the public, or which is capable of meeting all probable requirements in time of war. It seems certain that England would be far more than a match for any single adversary, and events which led to a coalition against her would be hardly likely to leave her without powerful allies; but the power of the fleet must be increased; the tax payers will never complain of the sums required to maintain the naval supremacy of the country."

The people of Limerick have declared with one voice that they will pay no more rent until a reduction of fifty per cent is made. In every country of Leinster, Munster, and Connaught, and in six counties of Ulster, the tenants are preparing to make the same declaration. The importations of breadstuffs from the American continent continues to increase, and the result is a reduction in the value of home produce. Evictions are threatened all over the Green Isle, and the prospect is gloomy indeed. It is evident that steam will equalize the value of land, and leave nothing for landlords.

UNITED STATES.

At Chicago a jury has rendered a verdict of "guilty of murder" against the Anarchists, and all except Neebe were sentenced to be hanged. It is rumored that 300 citizens charged with conspiracy to aid the persons convicted of murder have been indicted, and will be arrested. Brute force is mere folly if it is not employed in making useful improvements. The majority must settle their title to consideration in—the ballot box.

The family of lunatics is increasing at Niagara. On Monday a man named Graham went over the falls in a barrel and was not killed. On the same day James Scott went over in a cork suit and his head was smashed. He had no brains. Poor fellow!

Terrible tornados swept over Texas on Saturday. The larger parts of the towns of Victoria, Indianolo, and Guero were destroyed. The storms raged for seven hours, several persons were killed and a great number have disappeared.

Two million dollars worth of property was destroyed by fire in San Francisco on Friday night. The fire raged in that densely populated district between Fourth and Fifth streets.

The Democratic and Republican press of the United States join in condemnation of Congress because no provision was made during the recent session for the defence of the American coast. One critic says "the apathy of Congress on this subject would be incredible if it did not confront us. If the entrance to Puget sound is not fortified the United States, in case of war with England, would be compelled to give up the control of that Sound and of the coast of Washington Territory. In marked contrast to this negligence the British and Canadian governments have agreed to fortify the Coast of British Columbia. Schemes to waste the public resources on things known to be absolutely worthless were approved, but the fortification bill was shelved." Wouldn't it be awful if the Britrsh Columbians were to annex Washington Territory, and Oregon too!

On Monday last policeman Hart found Jacob Montorde dead drunk on the sidewalk in east Portland. He had in his pockets $700 in coin and certificates of deposit for as much more. The reporter says:—"he was fortunate; he escaped the festive drunk-roller. What a bonanza he would have been for a bunco steerer." That is American English. What kind of animal is a bunco steerer?

General Sherman received right royal welcomes at San Francisco last week and intends to sail in one of our railroad cars through the sea of mountains. He may be here in ten days.

The New York *World* says:—"The Canadian Pacific telegraph system will strike a home stroke at the monopoly of the Western Union, and win for the Company a point of great advantage in its contest with the associated cable companies. So long as it refuses to yield to the efforts of the Western Union it deserves success. At present it is acting for the benefit of the public and will put an end to high rates and inefficient service."

Further shocks of earthquake were felt in Malta.

THE POSITION BECOMING CLEARER.

The recent meeting of the Emperors of Germany and Austria and the long conferences of Bismarck and Kalnoky clearly demonstrate the near approach of the struggle for supremacy between the great northern empire of Russia, aided by France, and the central powers, including Germany, Austria and Italy, with the ultimate adhesion of England. This division we have often foreshadowed, because the interests of the powers are in common in each division, Russia seeks to dominate the Balkans and secure Constantinople; France seeks her war of *revanche* with Germany and a slice of Syria: Italy wants Albania and her two provinces of Savoy and Nice, taken over by France as payment for her aid in the war with Austria; Austria wants some of the Balkan provinces and is looking with a longing eye at Constantinople; Germany wants to make Austria an Asiatic power in order to add the German portion of the Hapsburg kingdom to the empire, and also, to render France incapable of retrieving her lost provinces of Alsace and Lorraine; and England wants the *statu quo* in Turkey, and peace; but that she cannot have without fighting for it. She also, desires to see Russia crippled in order to put an end to her aggression in the East. Thus the interests of the principal nations likely to be involved in the coming war are distinctly defined and their respective and joint capabilities for attack and defence can be approximately weighed. France has an army which can be reckoned in round numbers at two millions, she has also, a very powerful fleet; Italy has, say one million of soldiers and some very formidable ships of war; Austria has about a million and a half of good soldiers and some good war ships; Germany has about two millions of men and some powerful iron-clads; Russia has three millions of men and great facilities of adding to the number, immense supplies of war material all ready for the field, placed in the most advantageous position, in view of a future conflict, and she has some large war vessels ready and is adding to the number as rapidly as possible; England has a powerful fleet, but she could not cope with Russia and France single-handed; her army cannot be estimated at more than a million all told, and its real effective portion is scattered over the colonies. Of course, in war time the effective forces of England could be largely increased, but she must always regard her navy as her strong arm. It will thus be seen, that looking at these possible belligerents arrayed on either side as above, they are pretty well matched so far as Europe is concerned; but in Asia the matter assumes another phase. If, for instance, Russia and England were opposed *a l'outrance*, England could raise two millions of men in India and she could bring with her, her new ally, China, with countless millions, if necessary, and sweep Russia clean out of central Asia. Persia, if even inclined to aid Russia, would not offer much impediment to a joint Indian and Chinese army. Russia would be attacked at her weakest point and would suffer an immediate loss of territory and a large surface for recruiting. She would lose the Caspian entirely, never to be regained; she would lose all her recent conquests in Armenia and very probably the whole of the Caucasus and all the ports on the Black Sea. Her territory, immense as it is, would not furnish armies which could be depended upon to defend her frontiers against hordes of Chinese that would by the time they reached the confines of Russia, be good soldiers, eager to settle old scores with her, and equally eager for loot. In this way, Russia would lose the substance in her unavailing efforts to seize the shadow—Constantinople, because, for her, it is unattainable; every power but her one ally—France, would oppose her, and even France, if she could get the better of Germany, would assist in preventing Russia from reaching the Golden Horn. It will be a terrible punishment for the Muscovite, that he will be forced to educate what will he his most formidable rival—the Mongol; that he will be preparing the rod to scourge himself All the Russian dreams of being a great Asiatic power will shrink into nothingness, and she will be shorn on every side till the Russia of the future will only be permitted to exist as a third-rate power. Her semi-savage eagerness for conquest has blinded her to the sure results of a combination against her. France will be forced to submit to a re-establishment of the monarchy and it may be, the loss of another province: at any rate to all hopes of annexing Belgium or retrieving her lost provinces. Italy will make another step forward, she will probably receive her coveted Albania, and get back Nice. She will increase her importance in relation to other nations and become consolidated. Germany will achieve all that Bismarck desires and he will leave the Teuton empire the greatest, next to England, in the world, when he departs this life.

THE DECISION OF MR. JUSTICE GRAY ON THE C. P. R. EXTENSION.

We have a particular regard for Mr. Justice Gray; his personal appearance and the tone of his voice always reminds us of the true English gentleman and that personage we believe to be the acme of perfection. We are informed, also, that Mr. Justice Gray is learned in the law, and is looked upon as a jurist of considerable attainments. All this being granted, we cannot be be looked upon as prejudiced in our opinions of the decision recently rendered by the learned judge in the case of Edmonds, et al vs. the C. P. Railway Company; we merely give our impressions of what we read. Mr. Justice Gray says he carefully prepared the judgment in the case—C. P. R. vs. Major. We may at this point remind our readers that one of the attorneys engaged in the case, we are told, stated when talking of the adverse judgment of Mr. Justice McCreight, that they—the C. P. R. Company—would find a judge who would give a favorable verdict in their case. Shortly after this statement the case was taken before Mr. Justice Gray in a very peculiar form. The C. P. R. Company brought an action against a member of the Coal Harbor ring—a friendly action, as it was called—and of course, there was no defence. But the object of the action was clear; it was to afford the learned judge an opportunity, if he so desired it, to air his particular opinions on the subject, untrammeled by the adverse opinions of counsel for the defence. This was cleverly accomplished and the learned judge was so pleased with the result that he rests content with the profound opinions then and there enunciated. The extraordinary part of Mr. Justice Gray's conclusions at the trial in the Divisional Court, is where he states that he had the advantage of hearing an able argument from Mr. Richards, Q.C., and that he found himself strengthened and confirmed in the views he had previously expressed (i. e.) in the judgment he rendered in the undefended action above referred to. It cannot be pretended that Mr. Justice Gray is unique in holding to his opinion, although opposed to all the other judges in British Columbia (the Chief Justice included), and the able argument of Mr. Richards; people have been often known to hold to their opinions even with the prospect of immediate death before them. The learned judge gave his opinion in the undefended case of C. P. R. vs. Major, and he sticks to it. The arguments of his two brother judges has no weight with him; he carefully prepared the judgment in the case just referred to, and he is not to be moved by all the learned opinions adduced by the united judges on the Bench of this Province. This is consistency with a vengeance. We are compelled to believe that "*Omnia non pariter rerum sunt omnibus apta*," and that Mr. Justice Gray can only see through his own spectacles. He quotes "The Consolidated Act 1879, in so far as the provisions of the same are applicable to the undertaking authorized by this charter and in so far as they are not inconsistent with or contrary to the provisions hereof, and save and except as hereinafter provided, is here by incorporated herewith." Now, the contention of the learned judge appears to our benighted intellect, that the clause quoted above, was very well in its way, but when it was contrary to the supposed bargain made by the Syndicate with the Federal Government (i. e.) the bargain they supposed they had made, it was inoperative. And this opinion the learned judge clinches by saying that "these provisions of law are clear and undoubted." It appears to us that supposing these provisions of the law to be clear and undoubted it would argue very little for the perspicuity of the Chief Justice and Justices Crease and McCreight, and the conclusions of Mr. Justice Gray *a capita ad calcem* must be correct. The misfortune is that they are three to one and the vulgar idea is that even in the case of sheep's heads the largest number is the best. Mr. Justice Gray maintains that a road running through every province of the Dominion—although to a great extent paid for by the people—should have privileges which should be without limit, and subversive of all those protecting principles of law which are only applicable to small concerns such as the small piece of railway once made in China which the people there afterwards destroyed. We have hereinbefore shown how profound Mr. Justice Gray is, and how difficult it is to follow him in his arguments in order to find their application to the case in point. In such-wise is Mr. Justice Gray's illustrations of the consequences which must follow the impediments thrown in the way of the immaculate C. P. R. Company, as, an attempt "to construct the largest Mediteranean iron clad with the machinery and fittings of a harbor punt." Our limited intelligence leaves us completely bewildered when contemplating this simile and so we give it up. Mr. Justice Gray thinks that anything in the Consolidated Act of 1879, when it comes in conflict with the Campany's Act, or the opinions of Mr. Justice Gray, must give way, and leave the Company alone to do as they like. The learned judge thinks that the injunctions should all be raised to allow this magnanimous Company to take all the property they want, at the price set upon the lands by the liberal valuators and arbitrators appointed by them. Mr. Justice Gray admits that the powers given to the Company are exceptionally large, but they were given by a Parliament (of 200 and odd in number) in which British Columbia was represented (by six members), so we British Columbians, have no reason to complain, especially, as we kicked up the greatest row about the railway, when we ought to have waited patiently for fifty years, if necessary, in order to obtain what we bargained for to be completed in ten years. Mr. Justice Gray hints that the branch to this city may be stopped as well as the other, in consequence of the action of "miscreants" who may perhaps (as the law now affirms stands) escape punishment. Here, again, we are at a loss to know who the "miscreants" are; they are certainly those who prevent the line from being carried down the margin of the Inlet. It is true that H. V. Edmonds and his fellow conspirators, prevented or desired to prevent this consummation; but, really, it was the Chief Justice and Justices Crease and McCreight. Query, are they all miscreants? and if they did not escape punishment, would they be hanged, burned or drowned?

An excursion train of 62 Pullman cars left San Francisco for Los Angeles. This is said by railroad officials to be the longest train of Pullman cars that ever left any depot in the United States.—*Washington Independant.*

G. A. Dixon, Frankville, Ont., says: "I was cured of chronic bronchitis, that troubled me for seventeen years, by the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil." See that the signature of Northrop & Lyman is on the back of the wrapper, and you will get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

The Rouge River *Courier* very truthfully says, (and the advice will apply to this as well as every other town on the coast), "Either run a town with vim or just sell out and leave it—one of the two things must be done—run a town for all it's worth, get up steam and keep it up—or quit the whole thing, slide out and let nature take her course. Do you want trade? Bid for it. Do you want business to come to your town? Encourage those who do come. Do you want a prosperous town where people can come who are disposed to make a home? Then bury from sight all spite work—work no more for a few individuals, but all work together for common prosperity and mutual benefit."

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Columbia Street, New Westminster.

"TIME IS, TIME WAS, TIME S BE NO MORE.

The glorious oracle of the Brazen He so often quoted, and so little attend "Taking things in time!" is so prover mentioned as to be almost a trite re But what is "in time?" A man me friend casually, who seems desperate and naturally asks him, "What on ea the matter with you?—what are you ing from?" "Oh nothing particular, plies the invalid, "I have lost my app and do not sleep well at night, and of I look poorly." And so they part; fr inquirer shaking his head, and mutter himself not very cheerful prophecies as friend's condition. The fact of the simply this, that the invalid so addres in want of proper treatment; his liver of order and will not perform its functions; consequently his stomach sp becomes disordered, and alternate shiverings and feverishness supply the of the natural secretions with which, a tranquil sleep, a healthy skin rec healthy body.

Has this sufferer (and there are many ever heard of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND MENT?—or, having heard of those rem does he despise the testimony of thou ay, we may say millions, as to the effi of those remedies? What we say to the position we have supposed is this— no longer—Time is; but Time, with may soon be no more. Delay then, no longer: delay may be death. A attention, a little ordinary precauti observance of the rules which accom "Holloway's Remedies" will restor sufferer, in any climate, to health, str and happiness. Can we say more? I is needed, let the reader refer to the wide-spread testimonials in favor "Pills and Ointment" which have Holloway's name known as a benefac the human race, from the mouths Ganges in the East, to the sources Mississippi in the west; from the St. Lawrence to Sydney Harbor. A the *doubter* we say, as is said with re the monument of the grand old arc "If testimony is what you require around you." But to the actual suff repeat what we have begun with—Tim and Time may be no more.—*The Irish*

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