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Newspaper Chariotism.

Of all men in the Colony, we believe that Governor Seymour has the best reason to throw up his hands and exclaim, "Save me from my friends." If a Governor's reputation for fair dealing was ever damaged by the injudicious representations of a foolish friend, Mr Seymour's reputation stands an excellent chance of being wrecked through the unfortunate admissions of the unhappy creature who edits the *New Westminster Columbian*, *nee Scorpion*. When the "Grouse Creek War" first broke out, who so eager for an effusion of Canadian blood as the newspaper General at New Westminster? Who so strenuous in his demands for the adoption of a "vigorous policy" as the honorable John Barleycorn of the *Columbian*? Who so anxious to see the Colony put to "expense, trouble and annoyance" in vindication of its laws, as the pot-valiant libeller of the signers of the Capital petition? Who so willing to spend the last drop of his abled-bodied "relatives' blood in defence of the Fiume Company's ground, as the doughty Captain of the "Stay-at-Home Guards" at the "Capital" town of the Colony of British Columbia? And who but the valiant Knight who commanded the Government Contingent at the last session of the Legislative Council and sold the popular cause for a mess of very meagre pottage, attempted to influence the decision of the Executive Council in favor of the adoption of a bloody policy by the publication of a number of dots, lines and curves, which he termed a diagram, and which, fortunately, no one could understand but himself? These facts are too fresh in the popular mind to be successfully denied now. The files of the *Columbian* team with them—to use his own expression, one might "rum" through the columns of blood-thirsty advice tendered His Excellency by our fighting cotemporary while the "conflict" was in progress. And yet, in the face of these incontrovertible facts—in the face of a knowledge of the fact, that we have at our command the means to convict him of the most complete charlatanism, what do we find this "honorable gentleman" doing? Why, actually attempting to falsify the record which he himself has written by condemning the *Colonist* for advising the adoption of a line of policy that he himself advocated! That there may be no mistake in this matter, and in order to afford our "honorable" cotemporary no loophole through which to wriggle his lean body, we bring to the attention of our readers to the following extract from a two-column leader in the *Columbian* of Saturday last:

"In the first instance the Governor was abused because he did not have recourse to measures at once the most harsh and expensive, by marching an armed force five hundred miles into the mountain fastnesses of the interior. * * * Because the Governor preferred to adopt a mild and conciliatory, and, as the sequel proves, a cheaper and wiser policy, he was pronounced as pusill, old woman, coward, costermonger, and a thousand and one equally opprobrious epithets, of which the *Colonist* possesses an inexhaustible stock in trade. He was, in short, pronounced by that immaculate authority utterly unfit to hold the reins of Government a day longer than was absolutely necessary for the appointment of a successor. Suppose the opposite course had been adopted by His Excellency, what would have been the position of affairs now? The colony would have been saddled with a heavy fresh debt— heavier than it could bear."

The epithets in the above extract we disclaim. We never used them. They are the offspring of the vulgar imagination of our cotemporary, who is so accustomed to scurrility that he cannot forego its use even when referring to His Excellency. Turning to the files of the *Columbian* of the 27th of July last we find that the editor, referring to the state of affairs then existing on Grouse Creek, said:

"It is simply a question of British Law vs. Lynch Law. Governor Seymour is called upon this very instant to say which we shall have. If the latter, then we shall have no further need of his services or of the services of those under him. Judge Lynch will be

his successor. The colonists look anxiously but confidently for an answer; and upon that answer hangs, to a great extent, the fate of the Colony—Law and order or robbery and confusion—Protection to life and property or security for neither. The question is not now, who is right? but, shall the law be enforced or trampled under foot. That is the issue, and let the Governor prove himself equal to the emergency, as we feel confident he will. TO GO TO THE SCENE OF STRIFE UNARMED WITH FORBE TO COMPEL SUBMISSION, WILL SIMPLY BE TO TOY WITH OUTLAWRY while the coveted treasure is being grabbed up."

We might multiply the extracts, but the journalist who did that very man who advised the Governor to "march an armed force into the interior, now turns around and accuses the *Colonist* of having done so. In all our newspaper experience—and it has been considerable—we have never encountered so superlative a piece of impudence as that evinced by our New Westminster cotemporary. To misrepresent another is bad enough; but to basely and deliberately accuse us of the commission of the crime of which he is guilty, is one of the most dastardly and contemptible pieces of business that we ever remember to have heard of. For such a person to affix the term "Honorable" to his name is a reflection upon the Legislative Councilors with whom he is unhappily associated; and were that body to take steps to cast out from their midst the "unclean spirit" that has taken up his abode among them, they would not only be doing the community no small service, but would be reflecting considerable credit upon themselves. Our position throughout this unfortunate affair has been consistent and honest. So long as it was believed that a new trial could not be legally granted, we advocated the support of Mr Ball with all the means at His Excellency's command. When, however, Chief Justice Needham decided that a rehearing could be legally had, we expressed ourselves satisfied. The reference of the case to Mr Needham, however, was an afterthought with His Excellency, who had promised the Canadians that he would have an *ex post facto* law passed to afford them a new trial. When he reached Westminster the Governor found that he had not the power to fulfil his promise. He then suggested an arbitration, but the Canadians telegraphed a refusal; and in despair, Chief Justice Needham was appealed to to assist the Government out of its difficulty. For his weakness and vacillation we have blamed—not abused—Governor Seymour, and we ask that for the sake of the Colony, in what position would His Excellency and the country have been placed to-day?

Monday, Oct 14th.
HORRIBLE INDIAN MURDER.—The *Umatilla Press* thus records a recent horrible murder by Indians in Oregon: We learn the particulars of the murder of Mr and Mrs Scott, of Burnt River, on Sunday last. Scott, with his family, consisting of a wife and three children, had been on a visit to Rye Valley, and was on his way home when attacked by the Indians. These red devils, some thirty or forty in number, lay hid in the bush at a convenient point for their purpose, and on the approach of the buggy containing the Scott family, jumped out and commenced firing. Mr Scott was shot through the head at the first fire, and immediately expired. Mrs Scott managed, however, to keep the body in the buggy, and to take charge of the horses, although she had been shot in two places; one ball going entirely through her body, and another lodging in the thigh. One Indian had managed to get hold of the buggy behind, and was endeavoring to climb in, but the horses turning suddenly around a point of rock, he was shaken off. Mrs Scott reached her home with the children, but expired in a few hours. Strange to say, neither the children or horses were injured, though the Indians gave chase for some distance, and kept up a continuous fire. The locality where the murder was committed is about four miles from the stage road, and nearly midway between Rye Valley and Burnt River. No Indians have as yet made their appearance on the stage road.

THE LATE FIGHT.—The late prize fight, says the *Cariboo Sentinel*, between Wilson and Eden, has been the topic of daily conversation for the past few days. At first the friends and supporters of Wilson, who lost heavily by the result of the fight, although not without suspicions, did not really imagine that he had designedly lost the battle, but a careful consideration of the circumstances connected with the affair led many to believe that the fight had actually been sold by Wilson. These surmises, we understand, have been confirmed, Wilson himself justifying his conduct by saying that he sold the fight because his supporters had not treated him right.

HEARD FROM.—John King, the defaulting contractor, has been heard of at Port Madison, W.T., where he landed with the evident design of taking ship for a foreign port. It is hoped that he will be brought back, the fugitive a Scotchman by birth, about 50 years of age, narrow complexion, dark hair and beard, about five feet six inches high, thick set, and speaks with a broad Scotch accent. We trust the press will pass this description of the villain around, so that he should be escape capture, he may be known and marked in whatever part of the world he may visit.

THE magnificent sum of thirty-seven dollars is to be distributed in prizes at the Agricultural Exhibition at New Westminster.

LILLOOET.—A correspondent writing from this district, under date of October 4, says: "The grain is nearly all in and the chief of it thrashed; we will send you the total yield by and by. The yield has been very large this year, on Hoey's ranch being upwards of 2000 lbs to the acre. The two flour mills are running. The great excitement here now is jumping Chinaman's ranches, who have been years improving the same, and paying rent to the Government. It may be law, but it looks like anything but justice. I should not be surprised to see it end in fire, shooting, &c. We have had two snowfalls here. The thermometer ranges now between 70 and 80."

ADAMANT RESISTANCE AT BURRARD.—On Saturday morning last, about 2 o'clock, the inmates of a dwelling at the corner of Cormorant and Quadra streets were aroused by an attempt made to raise the window of one of the bedrooms. Two of the male inhabitants *en deshabille* sallied for the yard, pistol in hand, and discovered a man disappearing around the corner of the fence. They followed closely; but the fellow must have been gifted with a pair of electrical feet, as he was not seen after turning the corner. From the appearance of the man he is supposed to have been an Indian.

ADMIRAL HASTINGS departed at Burrard Inlet on Wednesday and rode overland to Westminster, where he was received as the guest of the Governor. The Sparrowhawk was subsequently piloted over the sandheads to New Westminster by Captain Cooper, who had surveyed the channel for the purpose a few days previously; and on Saturday morning, at 10, she again successfully crossed the heads with the Admiral on board, reaching Esquimalt at 7 o'clock the same evening.

CONSPIRACY CASE.—We (S. F. Bulletin, Oct. 6), mentioned several days since the case of two men, C. D. Henry and John Cusheon (formerly of Victoria, V.I.) who had been arrested on a charge of conspiracy to cheat and defraud an old man who went to them seeking employment. The case came up in the Police-court to-day, when Mr Cusheon was discharged, and the question whether Mr Henry should be released taken under advisement by the Court.

ARRIVAL OF THE FIDELITER.—The steamer Fideliter, with four passengers and a full cargo, arrived on Saturday afternoon from Portland, Oregon. Through the kindness of Capt. Bristow we are in receipt of San Francisco papers to the 11th inst.

FOX FRASER RIVER.—The steamer Alexandra arrived from the river on Saturday evening. Among the passengers were Chief Justice Needham, Lieutenant Needham, and Hon. F. J. Barnard and Mrs Barnard. The express contained \$81,000 for the banks.

THE CALIFORNIA.—A despatch from Portland yesterday announces that the California would leave last evening for this port. It is a pity that the mails and express were not placed on board the Fideliter at the mouth of Columbia River.

THE Isabel, towing the ship General Cobb, lumber laden for Australia, arrived on Saturday morning. The Isabel also brought a large quantity of salmon and cranberries from Fraser river.

FLOVA has advanced at Portland to \$6 50 per bbl for extra brands, and is held here at \$9 and \$10.

THE San Francisco *Call* of the 6th says the California has a very heavy freight for Victoria and Portland.

THE California crossed Columbia river bar on Friday afternoon, and will be here on Tuesday.

THE Enterprise will resume her trips to Westminster to-morrow.

Mining Intelligence.
(From the *Cariboo Sentinel* of Sept. 30.)

WILLIAM CREEK.
The unprecedented dryness of the weather during the last few weeks has had the effect of lessening the water in the various streams to such a degree that mining operations have been almost totally suspended. Even this creek, which receives the additional supply of the water from the Fiume Co.'s ditch, does not contain much more than a good sluice head at present; and unless we are very soon visited with a heavy fall of rain, which we usually have about this period, we fear that times will be as dull as they were in the early part of the season. Above Richfield there are only two or three companies at work, where there would be thirty if water was plentiful; between the last named town and the canyon there is not one white man to be seen. Several Chinese companies are working over old ground with water obtained from the Fiume Co.'s ditch, and are making very good Chinese wages. Below the canyon, the same mining inactivity prevails, and not until the Aurora claim is reached is there any working going on, if we expect two companies who are running tunnels into the eastern hill, in the rear of the old Diller claim. The work of reconstructing the Drain goes on rapidly, and although this town has suffered considerably by its unfortunate obstruction, it is gratifying to know that it will soon be open so as to enable creek claims to resume work and continue the same throughout the winter.

The Lillooet co., we observe, have started their wheel and are preparing to wash, and it is probable that before another week elapses the Cariboo co. will be prepared to do likewise, and then will follow in quick succession the Welsh, Australian, Baldhead and Sheepskin companies. The only claims that we are aware of having taken out pay last week are the Aurora co., which washed 127 ounces, the Morning Star claim, which is yielding \$12 a-day to the hand, the Raby claim, which yielded 60 ounces.

STOUT GULCH.
Notwithstanding the great scarcity of water, the claims in this gulch are paying well. The Adams claim, which is the right claim, washed up 122 ounces. Mucho Oro co. have had 16 stop-work.

RED GULCH.
Prospecting is being vigorously prosecuted on this gulch, with nearly, in every instance, satisfactory results. The Discovery co., who have just commenced washing, took out 30 oz. from two sets of timbers. The Butcher co. are making good wages. Several other companies are doing remarkably well.

MUSQUITO GULCH.
The Minnehaha co., who have gained no little notoriety lately, in consequence of their diggings being haunted by a ghost, have at last got on the lead. From the bottom of their new shaft, they washed out yesterday forenoon eight ounces. The Hocking co. washed out 35 oz. for the week. All the other companies, we learn, are doing well.

LOWEES CREEK.
The only two claims that are enabled to work on this creek, are the Calaveras and Last Chance co's. The former of these took out for the week 100 oz., and the latter, for one day's work, had 22 oz.

KEITHLEY'S CREEK.
Good hill diggings have been struck on this creek; several companies have commenced running tunnels and intend working all winter. On

KANAROO CREEK.
There are three companies at work, all of whom are making good wages.

Mr. Hume the Spiritualist and Mrs. Lyons' Money.

(London August 24th) Correspondence of the *Bohn News Letter*.
As a variety of stories are going the round of the papers in reference to the forthcoming extraordinary trial in which Mr Hume Lyons, the famous American spiritualist, is to play a distinguished role, and as the whole of the facts are known to me, you may as well have the genuine version of the affair. The proceedings at law are to recover the sum of \$30,000 which a lady named Lyons made over to Mr Hume in consideration of his taking her name. It seems that one evening, some three years since, a shabbily-dressed old woman called upon Mr Hume and expressed her desire to join a society interested in spiritualism, who desired to found a permanent centre or place of meeting, which they called "The Athenaeum." The applicant's appearance was not such as to induce the belief that she could afford to pay so high an entrance fee as five guineas; but when Mr Hume mentioned the amount she said that money was no consideration, and gave her check for the required sum. She begged Mr Hume to call and see her the following day. This he said, he was unable to do; but, on her pressing the request, he said he would call upon her in the course of a few days, and he did so. She subsequently sent him a present of £50 which he returned. Shortly afterward she informed him that she had no friends or relations for whom she had any regard, and that she intended to adopt him as her son, presented him with £23,000 and made a will in his favor; bequeathing him property to the extent of £150,000. This proposal took Mr Hume so much by surprise that he very properly informed her that he must consult his friends, and that he could not act in the matter without their approval. He did, accordingly consult Mr S. C. Hall, Mr Wilkinson of Lincoln's Inn Field, and other persons of high respectability, and, at his request, Mr Wilkinson wrote to Mrs Lyons on behalf of Mr Hume, urging her to consider well the step she was about to take. She replied that she knew very well what she was about. Eventually, the sum of £24,000 was transferred to trustees for the benefit of Mr Hume, who then, according to arrangement, took the name of Lyons in addition to his own patronymic. Mrs Lyons continued to treat Hume as her son. She insisted upon making her house his home, so far as passing the day with her, but he continued to sleep at the lodgings he had occupied in Sloane street where he made her acquaintance. The habits of the lady were eccentric and penurious; but until lately she never exhibited any desire to revoke what she had done. On the contrary, she wrote to the trustees of Mr Hume stating that she wished to give her adopted son a surprise on his birthday, and that she desired to add £6,000 to the £24,000 already given him, in order to make the gross amount £30,000. This was accord-

ingly done, and the money invested in their mortgage of real estates in Yorkshire. Such being the true version of affairs, it seems difficult to understand upon what principle of equity the gift can be revoked. Mrs Lyons married the grandson of the Earl of Strathmore, and has been a widow about seven years.

Facts and Fancies.

One thousand dollar Confederate bonds are used as newspaper wrappers in Texas. A foolish undertaking—convinced that the bonds are worthless, the printer's right attempt.—*Boston Post*.

Sporting man, (persuasively).—"Could yer kindly assist a poor man with a copper. I'm that knock up I can hardly hold this 'ere dawg off yer legs."—*Judy*.

"Thou art a little bear, Madame," said a Quaker to a fashionable belle at an evening party. "Sir!" exclaimed the dismayed one. "About the shoulders, I mean," smilingly replied he.

Boston at present contains 18,281 dwelling houses and hotels. Of these houses, 1,720 are valued at less than \$1,000; nine at more than \$375,000. Two hotels are appraised at \$116,000 each; five, each at \$120,000, \$125,000, \$145,000, \$150,000, and \$175,000; two at \$225,000; one at \$381,000; and one at \$325,000.

Clerks in shoe stores, when they assist young ladies in trying on gaiters, are not apt to exhibit remarkable dispatch. The quantity of wrinkles they think it necessary to smooth out, and the extent of lacing performed may be artistic or even esoteric, but to our mind it squirts just a little towards a fellow feeling a little for a foot.

The *New York World*, in a recent article on the sporting community of that city, figures up a total of twenty-six thousand one hundred men, among whom are included owners of fast horses, jockeys, stablemen, dog-trainers, dog-fighters, cock-fighters, prize-fighters, &c. If the pirates of Wall street, the faw dealers, the mock auctioneers, and other representatives proper of the sporting class had been enumerated, the sum would have been nearer one hundred thousand than the figure given.

Fanny Fern thinks it ought to be considered a disgrace to be sick, confidently adding, "I am fifty-five, and I feel half the time as if I was just made. To be sure, I was born in Maine, where the timber and the human race last; but I don't eat pastry, nor candy nor ice cream. I own stout boots—pretty ones, two. I have a water-proof cloak, and no diamonds; like a nice bit of beefsteak and a glass of ale; anybody else who wants it may eat pap. I go to bed at ten and get up at six. I dash out in the rain because it feels good on my face. I don't care for my clothes, but I will be well; and after I am buried, I warn you don't let any fresh air or sunlight down on my coffin, if you don't want me to get up." We suppose Parton will have that final injunction piously carried out.

A South Carolina paper says: "An old negro woman, on Tuesday last, gave a letter to the mail agent on the Carolina train, at a station near Branchville, and asked him to send it for her. The agent said the letter must be stamped. The old woman became indignant, said the darkeys were free, and 'Whar de use of freein' de dull pussions ef you don't send de letters free, too?' and finally yelled out: 'How many stamps you want, eh?' The mail agent said, 'Three!' Down went the old woman's heel. 'Dar! Dar! Dar! Dar!' three stamps; dat enuff, eh?' She was in angry earnest, and the bystanders were amused accordingly. The mail agent saw the joke, volunteered to pay the money stamp, and thus doubly stamped, the letter was sent to its destination.

ENDURING POPULARITY.—If ever a luxury possessed the elements of enduring popularity, that luxury is MURRAY AND LARKMAN'S FLORENDA WATER. Its freshness, its purity, its delicacy, its unchangeableness, its wholesomeness, and its distinctive properties in the sick-room, place it far in advance of every other perfume of the day. No other toilet-water is like it; nothing can supply its place; no one who uses it can be persuaded to use any other perfume. Hence the amazing rapidity with which its sales increase. It is so far superior to all other perfumes of this hemisphere that it may be said to have no second; it stands alone, and after being thirty years before the people, is now making more rapid progress than ever before. 521.

INDOLENT SORBS.—Vitality is so weak in some systems, that any vicereous diseases with which they are afflicted, lapse almost immediately from the acute or inflammatory phase into the chronic condition, becoming sluggish and indolent. But they are not the less dangerous on that account, while they are much more difficult to deal with, in no class of cases has BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA been administered with more signal success than in these. It supplies to the system and the constitution the vigor necessary to fight the disorder, while its antiseptic properties exercise a direct and most beneficial effect upon the sores. It is important to use BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE PILLS at some time with the SARSAPARILLA, as they carry off from the system depraved and vitiated humors set free by the SARSAPARILLA, and in this way hasten a cure. 503.