

The Weekly British Colonist AND CHRONICLE

Tuesday, January 1, 1867

The Public Offices.

During the past few days the public mind has been much perturbed through mischievous reports in circulation regarding the removal of certain public offices to New Westminster. At the instigation of the city members, a meeting of citizens was convened last week, and an influential deputation appointed to present an address to His Excellency with a view to eliciting from him an expression of his views that might serve to dissipate the misgivings of the people. The deputation waited upon His Excellency yesterday and presented an address (which together with the reply will be found in another column) of the gentlemen who formed that deputation must have felt after hearing His Excellency's frank and unequivocal answer, how utterly chimerical were the grounds of alarm. Can it be a great merit in an officer holding a position of high trust and extraordinary administrative powers, and on no occasion, reticent though he may appear, have the people or any section of the people approached His Excellency for information on public questions without obtaining a straightforward reply, conveying all the information that it was in his power to supply, and evidencing his strong desire to administer the affairs of the government with impartiality and justice to all. Although the meeting of Thursday last, so far as the prevailing cause of alarm was concerned, is proved to have rested on the "baseless fabric of a vision," still, it will be productive of some good. It will only serve to calm present apprehensions, but will aid in bringing about a unity between the ruler and the ruled. It is to be hoped that the ruler, perusing His Excellency's must feel, after they have much to gain and not to lose, by placing more confidence in him and relying on the faithful performance of the pledges he has already given them. They must perceive that the mistrust which has prevailed in all quarters since the Government assumed the reins of government has no foundation in fact; and that it behoves every well disposed citizen to strengthen rather than embarrass His Excellency's hands in directing the state.

Christmas Day.

Without the usual concomitants of frost and snow, and the other familiar accompaniments of the season; notwithstanding, too, the prevailing air of dull times, Victoria spent a right hearty Christmas. Never was there so bountiful a supply of good cheer exhibited in this city, and never was it more cheerily enjoyed by all classes. The town wore a complete holiday aspect; every place of business was closed, and the citizens turned out in their Sunday best. The religious observances commenced at St. Andrew's Cathedral with the usual midnight mass, which lasted some hours and attracted an immense concourse of persons, many being unable to obtain admission. At Christ Church Cathedral and St. John's Church the morning and afternoon services were very well attended. Both churches, particularly the latter, were beautifully decorated for the occasion by members of the respective congregations.

GENEROUSITY.—Two fine musical boxes, valued at \$150, were raffled on Christmas eve, for the benefit of Mrs. Cary, and were won by Messrs. Buckley and Lichtenstein, who in a commendable spirit of generosity at once presented the instruments to the distressed woman.

ALL HANDS SAVED.

The schooner Alert, Captain Francis, arrived in port yesterday afternoon, having on board Captain Sands, First Officer, and ten seamen, lately belonging to the steamer Transport, which left this port on the 27th inst., in tow of the Isabel, bound for San Francisco. The Isabel cast off the lines on the morning of the 23rd, about six miles south-east of Cape Flattery, and the Transport seems to have drifted before a south-east gale for two days, and to have struck on rocks near Raffal at the entrance of Clayoquot Sound, where she now lies abandoned. The men in a boat, and lived on mussels and for two days, suffering a great deal, cold having no means at hand with which to build a fire. On the third day they were enabled to reach the village of a tribe of Indians, by whom they were most kindly treated. The schooner Alert, Captain Francis, on a trading voyage, subsequently sailed into the Sound, and Captain Francis, with customary kindness of heart, a heavy pecuniary sacrifice, consented to go on his trip and return to Victoria with the distressed mariners. The Transport was at one of the mills on the Sound, and intended for a Sacramento river freighter. Altogether she was one of the most lovely looking boats to put to sea in at this time that we have ever seen. She had on her machinery, which it was designed to be in working order upon the arrival of the vessel at San Francisco, and 108,000 lbs of lumber. The trip which has ended so disastrously was her second attempt to reach San Francisco, she having put into port in distress some three months since, undergoing very rough handling outside. She was insured for \$17,000, and was worth, in cargo and machinery, about \$25,000. The vessel should never have gone to sea; the men on board literally took their lives in their hands when they made an attempt which common sense must have taught them could not end disastrously. That the vessel did not founder with all on board, is due to Divine Providence to the ability of the Captain, his officers, and crew. We were below an intelligent and interesting report of Captain Sands, from a perusal of which it will be perceived that the shipwrecked men owe much to the Captain of the Alert, and to the Indians of the Opitsat, and most of the rigging. The schooner Alert, Capt. Francis, arrived, bound on a trading voyage; but he very kindly agreed to return to Victoria and break up his voyage, and consequently he had to sell a lot of potatoes which he had on board for trade at prices greatly below the usual rates.

CAPT. SANDS' LOG.

Nov. 27th.—About 1 p. m., the Transport left from Victoria in tow of the Isabel; weather, light south-westerly winds, rather continued fine, with light variable breeze, until about 10 o'clock, when the wind veered S.E. and freshened. 28th.—At 4:15 o'clock, the steamer cast up near Cape Flattery, light distant about 8 miles, bearing at E. by N.; from the time of leaving the wind and sea increased rapidly, doing serious damage to the vessel; about 8 o'clock had the misfortune to split the mastsail all to pieces; at 10 o'clock, having washed the chain cable overboard, washed away the binnacle and stove of the boats, besides carrying away the lee board, lifting the guards and starting the after-part of the decks, ship making great deal of water, thought it most advisable to head for the land. Finding we did not fetch into Fuca Straits, bore up for relay Sound; gale increasing with thick rather. At 4 p. m., being too thick to make a land, bore too, under the peak of the mastsail, and let go from the bow an anchor of 40 fathoms hawser, to keep her head to sea. At 11 o'clock, carried away the upper head and started the upper gudgeon. At midnight, the wind moderated and became light westerly. 29th.—At daylight, found ourselves abreast Clayoquot Sound, and tried to get to relay Sound, but the wind commencing to blow heavily from the S.E. again kept away Clayoquot Sound. At 12 o'clock, noon, the ship perfectly unmanageable, tried to get to the Sound by the north channel. At 3 o'clock, p. m., the foremast gave way, and we were entirely at the mercy of the winds and sea, and no possibility of keeping her off the rocks. At 9 o'clock, dropped both anchors and paid out the whole length of a warp to hold the vessel till we launched the remaining boat and abandoned the vessel, she being one-third full of water, and the cargo shifting about, all hands in the boat leaving nearly everything behind; the only provisions saved were 1 box of bread and a bit of rice. Landed on Bartlett's Island, all hands being entirely exhausted, having been at work from the time of leaving Victoria. It being dark when we landed, we could find no dry wood to make a fire, or any shelter, so we passed a most miserable night in the rain. The steamer drove on shore during the night, inside of Point Raffal. 30th.—Still blowing a heavy gale from

A DEERLATOR DESTROYED.—Corporal Jones, of the American garrison on San Juan Island, writes to inform us of the shooting by Mr. Welch, on Sunday last, of a huge panther, while in the act of carrying off a living lamb. The fellow had destroyed several sheep before he was himself destroyed. MR. LEONARD McCLEURE, late member of the Assembly and editor of the Evening Telegraph, takes his departure this morning on the Fidelity for Portland, en route to San Francisco and the East.

THE STEAMER TRANSPORT.

S. E., could not get to the wreck, and tried to make ourselves as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. Found the rocks plentifully supplied with mussels, of which we gladly availed ourselves, being the only things with which to eke out stock of bread and rice.

Dec. 1st.—Made an attempt to get to the wreck, and had to give it up, wind and sea too heavy.

2nd.—No getting to the vessel; a great excitement was caused in camp about the time of low water by one of the party having discovered clams, but unfortunately the lead was soon exhausted, being composed of only a few washed up by the sea.

3rd.—Weather more moderate; started out for the wreck, but could not get within about half a mile of her, on account of the heavy sea rolling in; had to return to our camping place.

4th.—Fine weather; broke camp and started for an Indian camp en route to Victoria. After pulling about three hours came up with the Kilsamat camp, where we were treated very kindly indeed by the Indians, they giving us a feed of potatoes and dried salmon in abundance, and were very anxious for us to remain and not to start for Victoria till the fine weather set in, so we concluded to remain that night. The next day it was blowing and raining too hard to start, but on the morning of the 6th we started, much against the wish of the chief, who acted all through in a most kind and hospitable manner. We did not get very far, only about four miles, when we came to the Clayoquot camp, and it being miserable weather to travel, and the Indians very pressing that we should take up our abode with them until the fine weather was determined to stop with them; the chief was away at the time fishing, but all present tried to make us welcome. The next day (Dec. 7th), had fine, clear, frosty weather, with very little wind; we thought we would make another start for Victoria, but after getting about 8 or 9 miles, we met a heavy swell coming from the ocean, and the wind coming N.E., we thought it best to return to the Indians and wait some other chance; by the time we got back to the camp the chief had arrived, and he was very kind to us.

On the 8th, the chief and a crew of Indians, together with two of our men, went down to the wreck to see if they could secure any more provisions, but when they arrived, they found that the Ahousat Indians had been on board and taken nearly everything, having cut and destroyed all the sails and most of the rigging.

Dec. 9.—About 9 a. m. the schooner Alert, Capt. Francis, arrived, bound on a trading voyage; but he very kindly agreed to return to Victoria and break up his voyage, and consequently he had to sell a lot of potatoes which he had on board for trade at prices greatly below the usual rates.

On the morning of the 10th, we started in the schooner for the wreck, to see what we could secure, and, if possible, trade for what the Indians had. We staid down at the wreck the 11th, 12th and 13th; went back to Clayoquot and took on board all the crew. We were detained at Clayoquot by adverse weather until Sunday, the 16th, when we started.

Monday, 17th.—Arrived at Esqueleut, where we were wind bound until Friday, Dec. 21st, when we made another start, and got as far as Dodger's cove, Barclay Sound. Started away from Barclay Sound on Saturday, about 11 p. m., got to Port San Juan on the 24th, about 7 p. m., and left again the same night, Wednesday, 26th; anchored for a few hours in Fidler Bay to repair damages done to the sails, and arrived in Victoria at 2:30 o'clock, p. m.

HOMICIDE.—A man named William Taylor was arrested yesterday upon a charge of having caused the death of a Bella Bella Indian by hurling him from the balcony of a two-story house on Cormorant street to the ground, thereby inflicting such injuries as to cause his death within an hour after. The homicide occurred on Christmas day, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Pemberton summoned a jury yesterday and held an inquest over the remains. In the evidence of Dr. Davie, et. it was shown that deceased died from compression of the brain, caused by the fall, which was fourteen feet. An Indian girl testified that she saw the prisoner knock deceased down on the balcony, kick him on the head and then raise him in his arms and throw him to the ground. Other witnesses were examined, from whose evidence it appears that Taylor had been in the chaingang on a conviction of selling whiskey to Indians, and that he had been heard to declare that deceased's evidence was the means of his being convicted. The inquest stands adjourned until Friday.

THE MASONIC BALL will be held to-night. Preparations are on foot to make the ball the most successful of the season. The fine billiard hall of the St. Nicholas Hotel having been cleared of tables, &c., is now the largest in the colony, and the entire space will be devoted to dancing. The ladies' dressing room will be the apartment lately used as a ladies' dining-room; and the gentlemen's cloak room, in the small room formerly used as a cigar stand. The ball will undoubtedly be a brilliant, but not overcrowded affair—the number of tickets having been limited to 150.

The Sir James Douglas will proceed to Race Rocks tomorrow to fetch away the household effects of Mrs. Davis, wife of the late light-keeper. The steamer will not return to the East Coast until Tuesday next. This delay is too bad. Why is not the steamer allowed to make regular trips, or withdrawn to make room for another boat that will faithfully perform the service? Government first runs off all opposition steamers, and then neglects to fulfill the obligation that it is under to make weekly trips up the coast. Mrs. Davis' effects might just as well be brought up on the Leviathan, and the Sir James Douglas permitted to go about her business.

EFFECTS OF A SPREE.—A man named Reynolds was charged yesterday in the Police Court with causing damage to the extent of \$100 at the premises of Mary Sheldon. A colored man stated that he saw the accused burst open the front door and break the panel. Mr. Bishop, who appeared for the accused, said that Reynolds had been in the habit of frequenting the place and was unfortunately on the spree on Christmas day. He pleaded guilty to breaking the front door, but could not pay such extravagant damages. The Magistrate, after ascertaining the character of the occupants of the house, fined Reynolds \$20 for the offense against society, leaving the owner to recover damages by civil recourse.

THE WIRES WERE UP yesterday to Scott mountain, in California, but owing to the accumulation of snow on that "protuberance" communication with San Francisco has not been opened.

FROM THE SOUND.—The steamers Eliza Anderson and Josie McNear arrived on Christmas morning from Puget Sound. The Oregon news was anticipated by the arrival of the Fidelity.

A SON OF THE Hon. Henry Miles, of Olympia, was killed on Cowitz Mountain while on his way home from school, by a falling tree. He was a young man of great promise.

IT IS REPORTED that the mail contractors on Puget Sound have purchased the steamer New World for \$40,000 and the Josie McNear. The New World is a splendid boat.

DR. G. K. WILLARD, of Olympia, a prominent Mason, died on the 19th inst., aged 53 years.

A MAN named Fowler had all the fingers of his left hand sawed off at the Seabeck mills one day last week.

DAILY, our skeddaddling town-orrier, is at Portland, earning his daily bread by blacking boots and cleaning sooty chimneys.

THE GOVERNOR and Mrs. Seymour will proceed to New Westminster in the Sparrowhawk to-day.

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND.

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.

The Greatest Family Medicine of the Age. Taken internally, it cures sudden colds, coughs, etc., weak stomach, general debility, nervous sore mouth, oyster, liver complaint, dyspepsia or indigestion, cramp and pain in the stomach, bowel complaint, painters' colic, Asiatic cholera, diarrhoea, and dysentery. APPLIED EXTERNALLY, cures felons, boils and old sores, severe burns and scalds, cuts, bruises and sprains, swollen joints, ringworm and tetter, broken breasts, frosted feet and chilblains, toothache, pain in the face, neuralgia and rheumatism. IT IS A SURE REMEDY FOR AGUE AND CHILLS AND FEVER. MOORE & CO., Agents.

A New and Grand Epoch in Medicine.—Dr. MAGGILL'S is the founder of a new Medical System! The Quinarians, whose vast internal doses enfeeble the stomach and paralyze the bowels, must give precedence to the man who restores health and appetite, with whom one to two of his extraordinary Pills, and cures the most violent sores with a box or so of his wonderful and all-healing Salve. These two great specifics of the Doctor are fast superseding all the stereotyped nostrums of the day. Extraordinary cures by Maggill's Pills and Salve have opened the eyes of the public to the inefficiency of the (so-called) remedies of others, and upon which people have so long blindly depended. Maggill's Pills are not of the class that are swallowed by the dozen, and of which every box full taken operates as an absolute necessity for another. One or two of Maggill's Pills suffice to place the bowels in perfect order, tone the stomach, create an appetite, and render the spirits light and buoyant. There is no griping, and no reaction in the form of constipation. If the liver is affected, its functions are restored and the nervous system is tonic, it is invigorated. This last quality makes the medicines very desirable for the wants of delicate females, Uterous and eruptive diseases are literally extinguished by the disintegrating power of Maggill's Salve. In fact, it is here announced that Maggill's Bilets, Dyspeptic and Diarrhoeic Pills cure where all others fail. While for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Cuts, and all abrasions of the skin, Maggill's Salve is invaluable. Sold by J. MAGGILL, 11 Pine street, New York, and all Druggists, at 25 cents per box.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Consumption prevented.—Influenza, colds and fever are ever prevailing in our changeable climate. Though easily cured at first, when neglected they frequently induce serious diseases, of which the chief and most fatal is consumption. If Holloway's Pills are resorted to on the first appearance of any of these diseases, and if the symptoms be very urgent, the Ointment also will rubbed twice a day on the back and chest; they will cease to cause alarm, and all consumptive tendency will certainly be banished, and the body freed from all impurities will be left in a healthier state than it was before the illness. The Pills being free from noxious ingredients of any kind, the most delicate and timid may harmlessly take them.

THE best Remedy for Purifying the Blood, strengthening the Nerves, restoring the Lost Appetite, FRESHENING THE FACE. It is the best preservative against almost any sickness, used timely. Composed of herbs only, it can be given safely to infants. Full directions in English, French, Spanish, and German, with every package. TRY IT! For sale at all the wholesale and retail drug stores and groceries. EMIL FRESS, Wholesale Druggist, Sole Agent, 410 Clay Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Paris Gossip.

Correspondence of the New York. PARIS, October 12th.—While Napoleon, under the action of ing air of Biarritz, is renewing like the eagles which are cogged up while the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Mexico, self to Italy; while "all the Republic" finished paying compliments to States, are going wild over their future Carina Dagmar; while, ex-princelings and ex-commerable are taking up their arms against the Emperor of Mexico, over-anxious Emperor of Mexico from attacks of nervous excitement threaten her reason; Barons Rothschild, of this city, and his group of money kings, whose fair to-outlast so many others, up with a maul that has already done the work of a fine day fit of warring; while the King of Prussia, his hair, black and unusually, has been whitened in a single night impression of a dream.

"We should not give space to this singular adventure of the editor of the Pays, in whose incident was originally mentioned that M. C. is personally as a truthful and honorable man himself furnished us with the publish, affirming on oath the actness of every detail herein given.

From the account thus given it appears that M. C., who certain mineral tracts in Britain one night at a little roadside inn, dressed yards distant from a mine never seen, but which he party next day. Having walked many course of the day, M. C., on inn, fell very tired. He accordingly very early, fell asleep dreamed, he asserts, the following thought that he had just been to the management of the mine, and he was busy in superintending of the miners, when the owner of appeared on the ground. This and ill-bred, addressed the rudely, reproaching him with his adding:

"Instead of standing there, arms folded, seeing other men would do better to go down into and draw the plan of it, as you do."

"I will go down and begin to at once," replied the young man, and stood in the manner of a ployer.

Placing himself forthwith in the ordered the man at the windlass down into the mine. This was the man's reaction; the bottom; and morning a couple of the workings him with their lamps, he explored galleries of the mine, and, having plan of the workings, returned to of the shaft, got into the basket, a signal for the ascent. As he placed in the basket he remarked the agree to the management of the mine, and he was busy in superintending of the miners, when the owner of appeared on the ground. This and ill-bred, addressed the rudely, reproaching him with his adding:

He had been ascending three minutes, when, changing three eyes, he espied what seemed to be abrasion of the rope by which he was drawn up. Startled by this, he fixed his eyes on the portion of which had attracted his attention, and he perceived that the rope was cut above his head, just out of reach of His terror at this discovery was nearly fainting. Rousing himself, will from the stop of apprehension had so nearly overcome him, he himself to calmness, and set himself to examine the rope. Perhaps he was he would look again. But, no; he mistaken. The rope had rubbed some projection of the rocky wall against him in, and its strands were drawn slowly but visibly, into the thickness of the massive cable, ready reduced to less than an inch.

The unfortunate man felt that the sealed; the conviction of the utterness of his position chilled him to marrow of his bones. He tried to but his tongue seemed frozen. He felt that, even if he could make heard, which was totally impossible, he was now half way up, and he reach him. Looking upwards he saw the daylight at the mouth of the shaft, but distant, like a star. Gazing down over the edge of the basket, at it made him dizzy and sick to lool he could see, like so many glow-worms, the lanterns of the miners. And the time, mounted higher and higher, the rope cracking audibly, increasing strain of the ascent. The unfortunate engineer saw clearly that the possibility of escaping the horrible fate of the man, and could almost count the minutes that would elapse ere the basket rope must precipitate him into void below. Such was the intense anguish that he was tempted to a duration by throwing himself down instead of waiting any longer than instant. As he hesitated, longing to take the fatal leap, the basket reached the mouth of the shaft. He was saved a loud cry he leaped from the basket as he felt once more the solid earth his feet.

The horrible adventure was only but Mr. C. was trembling, and bathed in perspiration, and in making a movement or uttering a word, he would have fallen. After a time he recovered his self. So far as to be able to ring for the people of the inn, hastened to obey his call, but could do nothing for the customer of the preceding evening, whose luxuriant raven hair had become gray. And stranger than even his evidence of the violence of the emotion had undergone during his troubled