

## The Weekly British Colonist and Chronicle.

Tuesday, September 11, 1866.

### American Politics.

The telegraph brings us daily reports of the progress of the Presidential Party through the Northern and Western States on their way to Chicago to lay the corner stone of a monument to be erected to the memory of Stephen A. Douglass, a Senator from the State of Illinois, who died shortly after the election of Mr. Lincoln—against whom he was candidate—to the Presidency of the United States. At nearly every point which Mr. Johnson has reached his reception has been most enthusiastic. Accompanied by two of the greatest warriors of the Republic—Grant and Farragut—who testified by their presence a warm approval of his patriotic course in endeavoring to restore the Union, the President has met with flattering ovations from the masses. In New York City—the emporium of the New World—the “nature’s nobleman” was almost buried beneath garlands and wreaths of flowers cast into his carriage by the thousands who had assembled to do him honor. At Philadelphia, Baltimore, Albany, Buffalo, and other large cities, the President was equally well received. The crowning ovation of all was at Chicago on Thursday, where the corner-stone ceremonies were attended with enthusiastic applause. It was only at Cleveland, a town in Ohio, that a party of rowdies assembled to insult the Chief Magistrate of the nation by attempting to bowl him down while speaking. The howls were drowned, however, in the warm plaudits of the majority of the assembled multitude, who approve of his efforts to crystallize the Conservative elements of the country into a party that will send men to Washington to legislate for the whole country, not for a section; and who recognize in the President a man of principle—a man who rises superior to party influence and party trickery, and who dare raise his voice and use his influence in beating back the wave of Radical corruption that has almost inundated the country. What the Union wants is a new Congress, composed of new men—not Democrats (a load of odium attaches itself to the very name), but Conservative, law-abiding Union men, who will undo the evil that the Sumner-Stevens clique have done during the session just brought to a close. Never was a party more vulnerable to attack than the Radical party. The refusal to restore the Union, the infamous Tariff Bill, the Internal Revenue Bill, the Freedman’s Bureau Bill, the National Bank System, and a hundred legislative jobs that burden the people with imposts and taxes and squander the public money, are among the evils they have fastened on the country. Mr. Johnson says these measures are all unconstitutional, and some of them revolutionary in their tendency. He has therefore put forth his best exertions to restore the Union and to upset the swindling measures. The country is becoming aroused to the fearful state of things to which the Radical faction has reduced it, and a profound underswell is moving toward a reaction. The people are tired of being kept in an unrested and revolutionary condition. They want the war closed up; they want peace and harmony restored, and they have learned at last that to do this is not the purpose or policy of the Radical majority in Congress. Hence it follows that the President has met with a reception worthy the position and the man. The heart-throbs of the Great North and West keep time to the music of the Union, and we have full confidence, from the enthusiastic reception the President has met with, that the result of the fall elections will free the country of the demagogues who now rule its destinies in Congress and place true patriots in their stead.

### Correction.

EDITORS COLONIST AND CHRONICLE.—My attention has been called to an error in your report of the proceedings at the last meeting of the Legislative Council, which I have to request you will be good enough to correct. The Treasurer is reported to have “questioned whether the Governor, under the circumstances, would be justified in calling the House together again.”

What I did say was “that I did not think that the Governor would be justified in accepting any conditional vote of supply.”

ALEXANDER WATSON.

### LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Saturday, Sept. 8.

**THE CROPS.**—The work of gathering the crops has now fairly commenced. The late rains did no damage worth mentioning, and the yield of grain and vegetables will be enormous. Everywhere in the country districts the work is going briskly forward, and the contrast between the almost Sabbath stillness that prevails in the city and the scene of activity one may witness outside, is very great. The stalks of the grain bend beneath the weight of the full, rich heads. Fruit, also, though rather late, is of excellent flavour, and large sized; late cherries are still to be had in the stores. Potatoes, cabbages, and other esculents look well and promise a large yield. The number of acres under cultivation is said to greatly exceed that of any previous year, and live stock is increasing at a gratifying rate. Taken all in all, the season will be a prosperous one for the agriculturists, who will not only raise sufficient to feed the islanders, but part of Uncle Sam’s children in addition, should they have short crops.

**ALLEGED ILLEGAL MARRIAGES.**—The Venerable Thomas Thorp, B. D., Archdeacon of Bristol, created some consternation by a statement made in his charge on the occasion of his visitation at Bristol recently. The Ven. Archdeacon, after stating that he had given notice in convocation of a motion for the production of a copy of the original Prayer book, said that he had no hesitation in declaring that to publish the banns of marriage after the second lesson, as was done in many instances at present, was illegal, and every marriage that took place after banns so published was void, and every clergyman who had so published them was liable to fourteen years’ transportation. The proper time at which the banns should be published was just before the offertory sentences were read. He had no doubt, however, that an Act would be passed to indemnify all clergymen who had erred in this respect, and to recognise the validity of the marriages which had been solemnized after banns so published.

**DEATH OF AN OLD SETTLER.**—Daniel Thomas, a native of Essex, who arrived in this island, under the auspices of the Hudson Bay Company in 1854, died at the Hospital yesterday. For some time he had been a gardener to Sir James Douglas, where he accumulated a little competency, which he, in an ungarded moment, drifted into Leech River and lost it all. By exposure and irregular living disease was brought on, and after fourteen months suffering in the Royal Hospital, his career was terminated. His body was examined by Dr. Davie, Jr., assisted by Dr. Jackson, Superintendent of the Hospital, when the opinions of the several visiting surgeons were confirmed—organic disease of the heart and aorta, resulting in general dropsy.

**WAGES SUIT.**—A man named Brooks sued T. H. McCann yesterday in the Police Court for \$15 wages claimed to be due to him for certain painter’s work performed. Defendant denied that any wages were agreed to and pleaded a special contract for \$8 which took the case out of the Magistrate’s jurisdiction. He further alleged that the plaintiff was incapable of performing the work, and he had to complete it himself. After hearing the evidence of John Eyres, Mr. Pemberton said there was a contract and he must dismiss the case, but he had no doubt that the \$8 could be recovered in another Court. Plaintiff’s costs were returned to him.

**GENERAL ELECTION.**—It is asserted that a writ for a General Election will not be issued by the Governor until an answer has been received from the Colonial Office as to the powers of the Legislative Assembly. This answer, which cannot be received in less than three months, will settle the question; and it requires no prophet to predict that it will settle the Assembly—the unconstitutional acts of whom must have created a strong feeling of repugnance in the minds of the Home Government.

**PRODUCE AGENCY.**—Messrs Wallace & Stewart, have issued circulars announcing that they have opened an agency on Wharf street, for the sale of every kind of farm produce, and for forwarding to farmers supplies at the lowest market rates. Agencies of this description are established in all cities, and the want has been severely felt here. We wish the enterprising firm every success.

**PROVINCIAL WHEAT CONSUMERS.**—The Province of New Brunswick, last year, consumed 266,096 barrels of flour; Nova Scotia, 382,301 barrels; Prince Edward’s Island, 32,801; Newfoundland, 202,718. Total flour consumption of the four Provinces—874,816 barrels, or 174,963,200 pounds.

**GIVEN UP.**—Capt Davies, of the ship *Mo-hawk*, appeared yesterday to prefer the charge of desertion against the three men who have been for some time in custody. The men were ordered to be delivered up to the Captain on payment of expenses of arrest, &c.

**COAL MINING.**—Engineers and workmen to open up the coal seam at Comox, recently purchased by the American Company are expected on the Active next week.

**ARRIVAL OF THE “CROSBY.”**—The schooner *Crosby*, Capt. Perkins, consigned to Janion Green & Rhodes, arrived yesterday morning from Honolulu, S. I. The *Crosby* sailed a day subsequent to the Premier and brings no later papers. Her cargo consists of Sandwich Island sugar, molasses and spirits, which will be offered at auction by Mr. McCrear.

**THE “ENTERPRISE.”**—The schooner *Enterprise*, sailed for New Westminster at 11 o’clock yesterday morning. She had on board about a dozen passengers, thirty tons of freight and several beef cattle.

**GONE TO LIE UP.**—The steamer *Alexandra* started yesterday for Fort Langley, on Fraser river, where she will be laid up in fresh water to escape the ravages of the marine worm!

**Thanks, to Mr C. Brown, of Honolulu, and to Mr W. E. Gidney, engineer of the steamer Thames, for full files of Honolulu papers.**

**TRADE AT HONOLULU.**—The imports for the six months ending June 30th, at the above port amounted to \$1,003,236 17 as against \$693,110 41 in 1865.

**RAFFLE.**—The mare and colt raffled for last evening at the Gem Saloon was won by No. 31, who threw 44.

**A man in Mobile recently committed suicide because mosquitoes annoyed him. Death had no “sting” for that fellow.**

**The steamer Active will leave San Francisco for this port this morning at 10 o’clock.**

### Interesting Letter from Big Bend.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

FRENCH CREEK, Aug. 26th, 1866.

**EDITORS COLONIST AND CHRONICLE.**—Big Bend is very far from realizing what was anticipated of it. Some parties, since last spring, have continued to barp on the unwonted wealth of these diggings, whilst others have been no less bitter in denouncing them as a “bilk.” In the midst of such conflicting reports the public mind has been distracted, not knowing where to look for the truth. In a subsequent communication I shall explain the motives which seem to actuate those who spread such different versions, and the foundation on which the discrepancy of opinion rests. For the present, I shall confine myself to giving your readers an insight into the stupendous nature of the work which is going on in this mining district, believing that it may prove not uninteresting to some of them.

#### MCCULLOCH CREEK.

The first company we meet with below the Discovery claim and the town, is the Old Piper—now the Swim Co., 4 interests; they have put up a wheel 14 feet in diameter, with hoisting gear and elevators, and are now in condition to see the bottom. Mr. Harper, formerly of the Ericsson claim, has rigged up their machinery, which reflects great credit on the industry of the man. They are now, something like sixty feet deep, more or less, and are still sinking.

Johnny Gillis with two others is sinking a shaft on the flat, east side of the creek, which is 60 feet down. Lower down there is a party of 4 or 5 men who are also sinking a shaft, which has attained about the same depth. None of the above companies have so far struck the bed-rock, and have no idea when and where they will reach it. The Discovery Co., the first one above the town, have now two tunnels going; in the lower one, which is intended as a drain, they have been blasting through solid bed-rock, for a length of 30 feet, and are still going on; the bed-rock is so solid that they find timbering is unnecessary. There are 5 interests in this company, 10 or 12 men working, since last spring they have done any amount of work—they have rigged up a derrick, the only one on the creek, I think, and are now in fit condition to work their ground to great advantage. They expect to take very big pay out soon. Should their anticipations prove true—which we hope they may, this will have a most cheering influence on the minds of other neighbouring prospecting parties, and will give a new impulse to mining operations on this creek. On the east side bank, adjoining the Discovery Co., there are 4 or 5 men doing well, by rocking on the high ledge. On the bed of the creek just above the Discovery Co., there are 350 feet of unoccupied ground, which have been “laid over” since last spring, and most likely will contrive to be so until some one on the creek strikes good pay. This causes great dissatisfaction among the neighbouring prospecting companies, who fail to see any obvious reason for so long a “lay over.” Just above, 3 men have been doing heavy work, until of late, when they were compelled through want of means, to have their claims “laid over,” for a little spell, in order to replenish their exhausted finances. Their work consists of an open cut, which they have covered with timber and stones.

The next company is the Dart, a most energetic one; 6 men working, they have made an open cut of about 50 feet long, their sluices running through it, which they have covered with timber and rocks; at this point, they have opened, for convenience, a face of about 30 feet square; hence they have been running a tunnel 50 feet long, and are still going on with the utmost vigor. Next above, are the two brothers Price, who are making a little on the top dirt, but nothing worth boasting of.

The next above is the Sheldon Co., 5 interests and 5 men working, they have had tremendous heavy work, their tunnel is already 220 feet long; they are still working on the clay, and see no signs of bed-rock; if they are few in number, they count for many in “pluck.”

The next above is the Emery Co., five interests and five men working. Friend Tom is a rough, but most energetic, pushing fellow, who does not stand on ceremonies! but exercises his sway over a most industrious set of men, and has the richest claim to contend with in Big Bend. Their tunnel, owing to the great many difficulties they had to overcome, is only 100 feet long. But now

they are fast driving ahead and will soon keep pace with more fortunate companies who struck the clay sooner than they did.

The next above is the Groom and Grey Co., three interests and three men at work. Their tunnel is 80 feet long. They are still running through clay.

The next above is the Breverly Co., four interests and four men working. This is considered one of the most energetic companies on the creek. They first sank a shaft 33 feet deep, which they lost afterwards; they ran a tunnel 133 feet long. In this tunnel they sank a blind shaft, 18 feet deep, through slum. They also lost it, being more anxious to save their tunnel, which had cost so much time and labor than their shaft, which had comparatively cost little. From the surface of the ground to the bottom of this blind shaft the depth is 100 feet. I hear that friend Eecobie, an ex-Caribooite, owns an interest in this company, and expresses confidence in the result.

The next above is the Miller Co., five interests and five men working. Their tunnel is 180 feet long, and would be a good deal longer had they not met with the bad luck of losing fifty feet of it (in the lower part), which compelled them to make a new break off on the side.

The two last-mentioned companies amalgamated a few days ago, under the name of the Union Company, with James French, an ex-Caribooite, as foreman. This is a move in the right direction. It is desirable that other companies should follow in their footsteps, as, by so doing, they would be enabled to work two or three shifts (carrying on mining operations night and day) at greatly reduced expenses, though running the same chances of success.

The next company above is the Kootenay, 5 or 6 men who have sunk a shaft 60 feet deep. For the last two months or so their claim has been laid over, cause, want of means.

Just above is a son of *La Belle France*, making a little by sluicing, but scarcely enough to buy milk and butter.

The next company above is the May Flower who have abandoned operations after having sunk a shaft 40 feet deep.

Here we have arrived by degrees to the entrance of the canon. I shall beg your readers to pause a moment, and take with them a bird’s eye view of the creek down to town, a distance about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles is very steep and runs I should think, at an angle of from 35 to 40 degrees. As we have already seen, none of the companies down on the bed of the creek are making any money, none being on the bed rock. The fact of the Discovery Co., having taken out some “big pay” last fall and this spring, makes us hope that miners in this section of the creek, will be ultimately rewarded for labor which reflects the greatest credit on their “pluck and energy.”

If we start from the entrance of the canon and travel for a quarter of a mile over a most disagreeable trail, we arrive at the first upper flat. But, here we shall stop for today with our mining review, as I intend to entertain your readers, before closing up my letter, with matters of local as well as of public interest. In my next I shall continue the mining intelligence.

#### PROSPECTING PARTIES.

A fresh party left for the mountains to prospect for quartz about a week ago. Another company, composed of six or seven, started three or four days ago with a boat loaded with provisions to prospect the streams emptying into the upper part of Gold Creek. Success to them!

#### THE “FORTY-NINE.”

Capt. White was here three or four days ago taking a very close survey of waters on the creek. On her last trip the steamer *Forty-Nine* had ten tons of freight aboard, 8000 lbs being flour. Capt. White informed me that on the next trip he will have 10,000 lbs of the same staple article.

#### DISGUSTING SCENES!

I deeply regret to be under the painful necessity of stating that scenes of a most revolting character, which are a disgrace to any civilized community, and bring us back to the dark days of “49,” took place here in the early part of the week. Should they be renewed, I would feel it an imperative duty (though a painful one) devolving upon me, as writer for a newspaper, to give up the names of the breakers of the peace, to the lashings of public opinion, since the laws seem to be impotent to repress such excesses.

#### A FOUL DEED.

I am also sorry to hear that a most unlawful act occurred on McCulloch Creek a few days ago, which, if proved, would make the guilty party amenable to a criminal Court of Justice. I shall, for the present, shield the name of the offender from public contumely. It is to be hoped that this warning, which will reach him through your paper, will be sufficient to deter him in future from such overt acts of lawlessness! If so, “Let him go in peace, and sin no more!” if he perseveres in such a course, he is well aware that it will pave the way to the gallows, via the chain-gang!

#### FRENCH CREEK.

Several companies are now taking out good pay, though nothing rich. The St. Germain Co., who have been doing nothing during the most part of the season, got on the lead two weeks ago, and are now taking out considerable gold.

The Black Hawk Co., two men, I am told by a party, washed up \$36 in coarse gold yesterday morning in the newly discovered bench, in the short space of two or three hours. As I have not seen it with my own eyes, I do not give this as a fact.

Business continues to be very dull—parties are leaving here almost daily—some returning back to Cariboo, but the most part are going down the Columbia River to the American side.

#### MARKETS.

The following are the prices now ruling at French Creek: Flour, 25c.; bacon, 70c.; green, 40c. @ 50c.; tea, \$1 50 @ \$2; coffee, green, \$62½ @ 75; ground do., \$1 @ \$1 25; sugar, 50 @ 62½; yeast powder, 75c. per box; rum, \$12 50 (imperial gallon); brandy (Martell), \$15; gum boots, \$15; axes, \$7 50; picks, \$5; shovels, \$4; sluice forks, \$6; miners’ shirts, \$4; Baltic shirts, \$5; dried apples, 62½ @ 75; fresh beef, 25 @ 30; fresh veal, 35 @ 40.

It is to the kindness of M. R. Webb, Esq., clerk at the Hudson Bay Company’s store, that I am indebted for the above prices current.

B. D.

### Ocean Telegraphy.

A new plan of ocean telegraphy has been lately brought before the scientific world which presents some remarkable features, and which, if it can—as seems likely—be made fairly the subject of experiment, will have a good chance of superseding all others. It is the invention of a Mr. Kaulbach, and has already been examined and favourably reported upon by several of our leading engineers.

The invention consists in the formation of a permanent way or bridge beneath the surface of the ocean—and which may be extended to any distance—for the support and carrying through, of the wires, lines, cables, or other contrivances of a like sort, by means of which the electric current is to be transmitted from shore to shore.

The said permanent-way being formed of a series of vessels of particular construction, stationed at distances to be determined upon according to circumstances, throughout the whole of the intended line of communication sunk to an average depth of 10 to 15 fathoms, and firmly moored to the bed of the sea. These vessels being so contrived that they can, within a few minutes, be brought to the surface, together with their respective burdens, whenever it may be required, for the purpose of shifting, cleansing, repairing, examining, or otherwise manipulating the said vessels, or the wires, lines, cables, &c., and this without any effort or machinery. No loss of cable can take place, and flaws or accidents can at once be detected, and the cable recovered at any point.

The position of each vessel will be indicated by a small buoy attached thereto, and the former being stationed at equal distances apart, one continuous line of buoys will denote the track of the submarine permanent way or bridge from shore to shore. The supporting vessels are entirely independent of the surface, and below the region of storms.

Furthermore, by means of a simple appliance, messages may be sent from mid-ocean through any one of the buoys along any or all of the said wires, lines, cables, &c., by any ship or ships lawfully privileged to use the same and wishing to communicate with either of the continents or islands wherewith, or with each other. The actual cost of permanent-way electrical communication between Cape Race and Cape Clear has been estimated at about £400,000.

A special meeting of the Inventors’ Institute was held at their rooms, 4, St. Martin’s place, on the 26th ult., and here the reading of Mr. Kaulbach’s paper on “Deep Sea Telegraphy,” which occupied an hour-and-a-quarter, was listened to throughout with marked attention, and received with general applause. The vital principle was not impeached, but unanimously admitted to be sound and correct. The objections raised were of secondary importance, and referred chiefly to the practical difficulties of laying, the effects of currents, the moving of the vessels or condensers, &c. The principal speakers were Capt. Heathorn, R. A., Capt. Selwyn, R. N., Dr. Melion, Mr. Emery, and Professor M’Gaughey, who strongly urged Mr. Kaulbach to lay down a short line on the principle in a spot where it would be sufficiently tested, and gave him great credit for the ingenuity of his invention and the elaborate way in which he had worked it out. Mr. Siemens, C. E., who occupied the chair, said, after a few observations, that the thanks of the meeting were justly due to Mr. Kaulbach, which vote having been duly seconded and acknowledged, the meeting adjourned till November 1st.

“You have no children, madam?” said a particular proprietor of a quiet house, before letting a lady the best apartments. “They are all in the cemetery.” A tear was attempted on the part of the landlady, the lease was signed, and the next day the lady arrived with a bundle of babies. “I thought your children were—were—in the cemetery,” so they were Aesterday, sir, placing a few flowers on the grave of our former landlady, who was nervous, and, to tell the truth, so irritable that —,” I understand, madam; your children killed him!”

A Gentleman met an old friend in Grosvenor square, and inquired of him as to his health. “Oh,” said he in reply, “I am getting quite feeble and broken down with age; last year I could walk entirely round the square, but now I can only walk half-way round.” “You walk back again, of course?” was the question. “Oh, yes.” Explain the difference,” was the request of the mathematically-minded friend.

At a revival not long since, an old lady prayed fervently for the young lambs of the flock. A “lady in black,” not to be outdone by her sister, responded, and blundily asked who was to pray for “the old ewes?” This set the congregation in a roar.

An irreverent fellow asked a clergyman, “Can you tell me how old the devil is?” “My friend you must keep your own family record,” was the reply.

An Irishman, on being told to grease the wagon, returned in an hour afterwards, and said, “I’ve greased every part of the wagon but them sticks the wheels run on!”

These people live uncommon long in Vermont. There are two men there so old, that they have quite forgotten who they are, and there is nobody alive who can remember it for them.

They are fond of titles in the East. Among his other high-sounding titles, the King of Ava has that of “Lord of twenty-four Umbrellas.” This looks as if he had prepared for a long reign!

A TRAVELLER, lately describing a tropical shower, wrote to a friend in the following words:—“The rain-drops were extremely large, varying in size from a shilling to eightpence.”

“You seem to walk more erect than usual, my friend.”—“Yes, I have been [strained by circumstances.”

MURRAY & LAMMAN’S FLORIDA WATER.—The introduction of this healthful and delicate perfume must inevitably render the inferior scented waters, manufactured from strong and impure essential oils, a drag in the market. Twenty years ago it took the place of the European extracts and essences, in the South American and West Indian markets, superseding every kind of Eau de Cologne. Its aroma is a closer approximation to the breath of living flowers, than that of any toilet article in use; and as a wash for the teeth, and for the complexion (when diluted with water) it is unequalled. As there are imitations abroad, it is important to see that the names of Murray & Lamman, are embossed on the bottle and on the label. For sale by all druggists.