

The Weekly British Colonist.

Tuesday, February 20, 1866.

A SPEECH ON REFORM.

Mr. Bright has been recently affording the newspaper press of Eng and an infinity of editorial subjects. In Blackburn, Birmingham and other towns in the manufacturing districts, the great orator has been holding forth to immense audiences. It is in these centres of industry where his influence is most felt. There may be more clever debaters in the House of Commons than Mr. Bright, more able financiers, and more classic speakers, but no man in the Commons or out of it can appeal like him to the promiscuous assemblage. His voice at Birmingham travels over the length and breadth of England, and vibrates in every cottage and in every artisan's home. Whether for good or ill, therefore, the utterances of Mr. Bright exact the most attentive consideration; for it is by such men that the political views of the great mass of the people are formed. It is to him that the working class of the British public look for a larger share of the privileges and comforts of life. When he tells them of the extension of the suffrage he does not lead them simply to the result of being able to assist some one into the House of Commons, but to the nobler and more substantial object of teaching the ignorant, utilizing the labor which is now lying idle or wasted, and making poverty less degrading and less universal. Speaking of the class of people who oppose the extension of the franchise he says: "If I were to tell these gentlemen certain things they would not be so ready to give you a vote. If I told them that in this civilized and Christian country a man would be sent to prison for the sake of preserving, and to a great excess, a sport that is absurd in this thickly populated country, they would not be disposed to give you a vote if they thought that you would provide a remedy for this state of things. Neither would they be if I were to tell them that in the great manufacturing districts the working-man has no regular education, and that half the children are growing up without anything at all that is called instruction, and I should say that if the people had the franchise they would remedy all this, and there would be no danger if you did anything of the sort. Foolishly underrating and not comprehending you, even then they would refuse to give you the vote lest you should do so great a good to your people."

Alluding to one of the effects of the extension of political privileges in America he says—"I have just seen the report of a speech delivered last night by Mr. Watkins, who has recently returned from the United States. Speaking of education he says that, taking the nine Northern States to contain 10,500,000 of people, he found there were 40,000 schools, and an average attendance of 2,133,000 children, the total cost of their education being nine million dollars. In the four Western States, with a population of 6,100,000, there are 37,000 schools, and an average attendance of nearly 1,500,000 scholars, at a cost of \$125,000,000. Then, in a population of 16,000,000, there are 77,000 schools, to which every poor child can go at a total cost of \$23,000,000 a year. He thought this highly to the credit of our American cousins, and I perfectly agree with him on that point; but I venture to say that if the franchise in the United Kingdom were as wide as it is in these Northern and free States, within five years there would be established in this country a system of education as universal as that which produces such admirable results among our cousins across the broad Atlantic." It is by such contrasts as this that the mind of not only the working classes but of the earnest, philanthropic thinkers, both in Parliament and out of it, is opened to the necessity of a more liberal and more humane kind of legislation. Mr. Bright, however, thinks there will be no material change in the legislation of the country until the parties who are most interested in the reforms shall have a voice in public affairs. He points to Ireland as an illustration of the danger of refusing concessions to the people. "That country," he says, "has been in continual insurrection, or has been the continual scene of attempts at rebellion during the lifetime of the oldest person living. With regard to the land, there have been two hundred acts passed in favor of the landlord and not one in favor of the tenant." The Irish Church establishment he condemns as one of the greatest curses of the country. "So long as that Church exists," he says, "there never will be, there never can be in the nature of the human mind, there never ought to be content and tranquillity in Ireland." Speaking of the gradual enlargement of the people's privileges, he says: "In 1668 there was a considerable transfer of power. The Monarchy for a time was in great danger. James II. either ran away or was driven away, and the succeeding monarch had his power very much limited by the action of Parliament. Does any one believe that the Monarchy has been worse off, or that the people have not been better? In 1832 the aristocracy of the country, the territorial aristocracy which from 1688 to 1832, was shorn of some

of its authority; does anybody believe that the aristocratic families of this country, or their heads, have really suffered by the change? I hold that as the people grow in wisdom, independence and intelligence there must be a gradual transfer of power."

Mr. Bright tells us that there are 5,000,000 heads of families in England unrepresented—1,000,000, or rather more of whom are paupers, and another 1,000,000 just above paupers, but liable at any time to become paupers. "Look to the abject condition of these people," says the orator, "to their poverty, to their suffering, to their utter hopelessness of any good. Why, in the United States, even in the Southern States, during the reign of slavery, every negro had an idea that there was a day of jubilee for him; but to these people, to this class of the lowest strata in this country, I am here to state that there is neither the belief of anything better, nor scarcely an aspiration after it." The last part of Mr. Bright's speech we cannot do better than give in its entirety. It is about the finest specimen of public oratory with which the English papers have been filled for many a day. "Compare," says Mr. Bright, in alluding to the five million families, "compare this great toiling nation with the section who may be considered the governing classes; look at its wealth, look at its ostentation, look at its luxury, behold its weariness, for there is weariness among them, but it is the weariness of satiety; and see how they rush from place to place, as it were, to discover some new pleasure." But that great nation of whom I have spoken, that great nation who have built up the power of this country, this unfranchised people, without whom England would be nothing but a Power which a division of the continental army might subdue and annex—that great nation of 5,000,000 families is excluded from any share of political power, and the small section, containing vast numbers of excellent persons, is potentially the governing power in this realm. Now, let me put to you before I sit down a simple proposition, and putting it to you through these gentlemen who sit below me (the reporters), to whom freedom in this country is so greatly and so constantly indebted, it is put through them to all the people of this kingdom. If of the five millions who are now shut out one million were admitted—you will mark the extreme, or, as some will say, the blameable moderation of that suggestion—but if only one million were admitted, would not the cry of the toil-laden and the suffering, which even now ascends to Heaven, reach further and be heard even on the floor of Parliament; for do not forget that the ear of the Supreme is nearer even to the lowliest of us than is that of our rulers; but, if that voice were heard in Parliament, would it not, perchance, do something to still the roar of faction, and to bind the powers of statesmanship to the high and holy purposes of humanity and justice? I speak not the language of party. I feel myself above the level of party. I speak as I have ever endeavored to speak—on behalf of the unfranchised, the almost noiseless million of my countrymen; if their claim is just, and is constitutional, it will be heard—it cannot be rejected. To the outward eye monarchs and Parliaments seem to rule with an absolute and unquestioned sway; but—and I quote the words which one of our old Puritan poets has left us,

"There is on earth a yet angrier thing,
Vexed though it be, than Parliament or King."
That angrier thing is the tribunal which God has set up in the consciences of men; it is before that tribunal that I am now permitted humbly to plead, and there is something in my heart, a small but an excellent voice, which tells me that I shall not plead in vain."

"Good Words"—The avidity with which the reading public devour the periodical literature of the day is a significant fact. The appetite for the monthly budget of magazines seems to be insatiable. From the sensational pages of the London Journal and Reynolds's Miscellany, to the scholarly and profound articles of Blackwood and the Cornhill, the appearance of the magazines is looked forward to with eager interest. The healthy tone which in the main characterizes the productions is a welcome indication of the rapid strides which modern thought has taken in elevating the tastes of the people. Amongst the batch of periodicals which arrived by the last mail the magazine published under the title of "Good Words" stands out conspicuously as an admirable illustration of this change. Although of a religious character, being edited by a Scotch clergyman, Dr. Norman McLeod, and notwithstanding the small price at which it is issued, the contributions are of rare literary merit, and the illustrations are designed by the first artists of the day. The editor very wisely tones down the special sectarianism of the authors, and the subjects are selected with the view of furnishing all classes of readers with varied information conveyed in an attractive and concise form. When notable authors like Charles Kingsley, Dr. Guthrie, Anthony Trollope, Dean Alford, Alexander Smith, Mrs. Oliphant, Miss Mitock (the authoress of that glorious work of fiction "John Halifax, Gentleman"), Geo. Macdonald, and a host of others, pour forth their intellectual riches in one journal, it may be conceived that "Good Words" takes an exceptional stand in contemporary literature. The work is profusely illustrated by Millais, Keene, Da Maurin, and the foremost artists in Great Britain. We know of no periodical conducted with equal ability that is so well adapted to the perusal of the family circle, and we cordially commend it to our readers. It can be found on the counters of Messrs. Hibben & Carswell of Yates street.

LETTER FROM THE REV. MR. HALL

The following letter, from the Rev. Mr. Hall to a friend in this colony, will be read with interest by our readers:

The bark Tyra, for Sydney, Sept. 19, 1865. I write on the deck of an oil trader bound for Sydney, in which port, after a favorable voyage, we hope to drop anchor in a few days. I sailed from the Sandwich Islands, where I passed three months pleasantly, about the middle of July, in the missionary schooner Morning Star, and reached the Micronesian Islands towards the end of August, in company with several American and Hawaiian missionaries. About twenty days after we had sailed we touched a small guano island which lies a few miles north of the equator, fortunately in time to save from death through starvation some thirty men who had subsisted on grass, as they said, for several days, but in reality on a small shrub which, being an astringent, produced scurvy. When better food was brought within reach it was amusing to see how speedily the pots were emptied of the parboiled esculent. The pork and poi we brought were eagerly seized by the Lungy Kanakas, who commenced to devour them in their uncooked state, and pronouncing them excellent promised with a laugh to make a light meal. The party had been employed in loading guano for an American company—the proprietors of the island—who, to keep away aggressors, had landed half a dozen old cannon and twice as many muskets. When discovered the island was not inhabited, and like other guano islets on the equator it is quite isolated. The manager—an American—was so indignant on account of ill-treatment, that he offered possession of the island with all its appurtenances to any person who would pay his passage and convey him and his party to Honolulu. He boarded our vessel in a state of wild excitement and appeared resolved to hand to the master of the vessel a formal requisition to remove him to a more hospitable region. But after a little food and a few drinks he became elevated above his fears, and on seeing a large quantity of food landed he let us depart in peace without requiring us to return to another island, which, owing to strong equatorial currents, might have retarded us on our voyage several weeks.

We sailed along the line for a fortnight, and when becalmed felt the climate rather sultry, but not so hot as I had supposed. The air and ocean were of equal temperature—ninety degrees. We all, however, enjoyed excellent health and the time passed pleasantly.

In the Gilbert Islands, which we next visited, we had a hearty welcome from Hawaiian missionaries, and the kings of the respective islands paid us, after their own primitive fashion, regal honor. This group is thickly populated, as it has been comparatively free from the diseases which accompany the white man. The inhabitants resemble the red Indian in complexion and features, while not a few of their social customs are similar. Their houses are large and so are their canoes. I measured one of the latter nearly seventy feet in length and ten in depth. Their food consists chiefly of fish and toddy, or the juice of the cocoa-nut tree. Their clothing is an apron of leaves or a narrow mat, which is frequently laid aside. The thin soil of their low coral islands is not capable of producing either esculent roots or corn of any kind, but only the cocoa-nut and banana trees, on the produce of which the people appear to be well fed and in fair condition. With the exception of cats and dogs they have not any quadruped on the islands and but few domestic fowls. To the eye of a casual observer there are no landmarks; but proprietors must know their own trees, as theft and adultery are capital offences, and even intoxicating drinks are forbidden under pain of death. As I was the guest of an old trader who has spent over twenty years in the group, I had a favorable opportunity of becoming acquainted with the manners of this savage people. The trader's wife is a native of royal lineage; she has several slaves and a few of portly dimensions—one of them, a large fat female who waited on table, went about almost naked, and seemed to relish tea, toast, bacon and eggs, with enviable appetite, although having breakfasted an hour before with her fellow slaves on congruel and cocoa-nut. But enough at present as to their social customs.

After remaining a week on a small islet, the highest point of which is not more than six feet above high water mark—I again put to sea in an oil trader bound for Sydney, and after touching the New Hebrides we have had a pleasant and prosperous voyage and are now sailing within sight of the Australian coast.

Auckland, Oct. 26, 1865. I purposed to have closed and mailed this communication in Sydney, and am sorry to find it still among my papers. We arrived in Sydney on the 21st ult., and after waiting for steamer three weeks I sailed again on the 14th of the present month and arrived in New Zealand on the 20th.

Sydney is a fine city, containing over 90,000 inhabitants. Its harbor is one of the finest in the world, and people in general speak in high terms of the situation, salubrious climate and substantial appearance of the city and suburbs. I went by railway into the country fifty miles, in two directions, and while agreeably surprised by the extensive orange groves and imposing country seats frequently presenting themselves, I was sorry to find farmers complaining of the times after five dry seasons in succession. The land looks parched, the cattle poor, the crops inferior, and business in the inland towns rather dull. The children of the old colonists begin to move towards the more fertile plains far back in the interior. Judging from what I have seen I prefer New Zealand to any other colony I have been in. It is much more like Ireland—green, fertile, hilly, well watered; with hill and dale, the smooth and the rugged, agreeably interspersed. How pleasing even at the antipodes again to behold thorn hedges and long golden lines of blooming fuzee neatly trimmed, and to see verdure clothing broad fields and even fringing the causeway from which it is kept back only by the constant interruption of coach and wagon I spent last Sunday in one of the most fertile and thickly populated plains in the colony and was favorably impressed with the aspect of things in general. The plain is ten miles out of Auckland, and although times have been rather dull farmers ask from thirty to fifty pounds per acre for

land. Farms range in that extensive district from 50 to 500 acres. Beef, mutton, hay and potatoes are the most remunerative products. As Auckland contains 20,000 inhabitants large supplies are needed. The Waikato, which lies ten miles further west, is said to be one of the finest districts in the colony; it is now open to military settlers, who receive 50 acres and a town lot besides two shillings and sixpence a day. As the war is over in that quarter the grants of land will be obtained on easy terms. I hope to visit the settlement in a month—in the meantime I have to do duty in this city. With a change of ministry here people become hopeful; natives now are arrayed against natives and the war may soon be terminated. Reports of it only reach us here just as you may hear occasionally of a brush occurring at Bute Inlet. Without entering upon particulars my impression is that the natives have been treated with more indulgence than they would have received at the hands of Governor Seymour or of Sir James Douglas. The war has been prosecuted feebly and want of policy has been unfortunately ascribed by fanatical natives to the want of military power. Prisoners of war have expressed surprise on finding so many people in Auckland on their arrival, having been led to believe by clever schemers that the colonists had all fled or fallen before the victorious Maories. The sketch in the Illustrated London News is a fancy picture and that Capt. Levi might have saved Volker is the opinion of many well informed people. Natives have confessed that a missionary of another persuasion assured them that the esteemed and lamented Volker was an informer and enemy. It is the old story of Dr. Whitman and the Oregon Indians as narrated by some writers. The new fanaticism—a mixture of Judaism and Mormonism—was designed as a set-off or antidote against the influence of Christianity, and the whole may be traced to the jealousy of chiefs who frequently confessed that their power was almost gone before they came into collision with the late Governor, who having purchased 600 acres from a chief took up arms to maintain possession of the property when his title to it had been disputed by another chief. In consequence of a league between chiefs entered into a little before, and by which they bound themselves not to dispose of any more land to colonists; the right to sell, even to the crown, without consent of the superior chief, was denied and is still disputed *vis et armis*. A similar difficulty presented itself in the Sandwich Islands but was happily adjusted without strife; and as the native becomes more intelligent and chary of his chiefly rights the colonists of British Columbia may yet have to consider the question for themselves.

The new gold fields are said to be rich and extensive. There is a rush from Australia, and reports vary. 20,000 ounces of gold arrived by steamers last week. The mines are on the middle island, and as I may visit them in a few months I shall be able to impart more accurate information in my next.

I am faithfully yours,
JOHN HALL.

CHEAP FARE TO BIG BEND.—The Columbia of Saturday says:—The steamer Active, subsidized by the Government, will bring passengers direct to this port at the same rate of fare as will be charged to Portland, or Victoria. On arrival here the steamers will be in waiting to carry them forward to Yale, fare one dollar, time 15 hours. At Yale Barnard's splendid stage-coaches will be in waiting to whirl them over 133 miles of magnificent road to Savana's Ferry, time 24 hours, fare \$40. Of course those to whom money is an object can walk, and will find excellent way-side houses all the way. On reaching Savana's Ferry the steamer will be in readiness to convey them to the head of Shuswap Lake, distance 110 miles, time 12 to 15 hours, fare \$10. Upon the Government trail from the head of Shuswap Lake to the Columbia River there will be a saddle train for the accommodation of those who may wish to ride; distance 34½ miles, time 12 hours, fare \$10. Once at the Columbia River, there will be an abundant supply of canoes and boats to convey passengers to Gold Creek, the centre of the mining region; distance 20½ miles, probable fare, \$2—probable time 12 hours.

PALL MALL GAZETTE.—From our exchanges we learn that Mr. James Hannay is the editor of this journal, which has with unusually rapid strides become an influential organ of public opinion with educated Englishmen, and now numbers amongst its contributors the most prominent modern literateurs. The selection of the brilliant author of "Singleton Fontenoy" to fill the editorial chair is a politic appointment. As a scholar of rare attainments, a polished writer, and original thinker, Mr. Hannay is admirably adapted to the position. An acute critic with a well balanced judgment and a valued contributor to the Quarterly Review, and while editor of one of the most popular daily papers in Scotland, as well as having been for years one of the most vigorous leaders of the Metropolitan, it would be difficult to point out a more able or judicious director of a comparatively new literary enterprise.

NOT ASHAMED OF THEIR TRADES.—The following was published in the Oregon Times September 30th, 1854: "Hon W. W. Pepper, one of the Circuit Judges of Tennessee, was formerly a blacksmith, and for the fun of it, he lately made with his own hands an iron shovel which he presented to the Governor Hon. Andrew Johnson. In return Governor Johnson, who was a tailor cut and made with his own hands, a coat and presented it to the Judge. The correspondence which passed between these distinguished and worthy American mechanics is published in the Tennessee papers." Such men not only add lustre to their official positions, but set an example which Young America would do well to practically imitate.

CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURES.—The Call tells of a boot establishment at San Francisco that employs about one hundred men, who each earn from eighteen to thirty dollars per week. The shop turns out about nine cases of new boots, eight dozen ladies' boots, and ten dozen misses' and children's shoes.

THE OREGON ROUTE TO BIG BEND.

We condense the following on the trial trip of the '49 from the Dalles Mountaineer: "The steamer started up the river from Colville Landing on the 9th of December. The season was so far advanced that no time could be spared to procure a proper supply of dry wood, and Captain White determined to take the chances of gathering his fuel along the banks of the river. The first day the boat tied up after running eight miles. On the 10th the ascent of the Little Dalles was made. It had been feared that this point in the river was impassable, but the boat went up without difficulty. This night was spent a short distance below the 49th parallel. The next day, the 11th, the boat ran up a few miles to Fort Shepherd, which is a Hudson Bay Company's post of twenty houses on the west bank of the Columbia, about a mile above the International Boundary Line. Here Captain White made the necessary arrangements with the Colonial Custom House officials, and spent the day with the British, who were delighted with the success of the enterprise. On the 12th the boat passed the rapids at Little Rock Island, seven miles above Fort Shepherd, but was forced to take out a tow-line to help her over. Five miles above this point she was helped over another rapid, and ran up to the mouth of the Kootenai. The first thing to be done on the morning of the 13th was to pull up another rapid, which is the last until the head of Upper Arrow Lake is reached. The hills throughout the entire distance rise almost from the margin of the river, and the difficulties of navigation are very similar to those on Snake river, above Palouse rapids, except that the stream is not impeded with the big boulders and rocky masses which make Snake river so dangerous. At the mouth of the Kootenai river the Columbia gradually becomes less rapid, and for eight miles up Lower Arrow Lake the navigation is all that could be asked. The river gradually widens out to near two miles—the hills rising more gradually; the edges of the lake are lined with vast piles of dry drift-wood, and the waters are protected from the action of the winds by the forest, which everywhere comes down to its margin. It was near the head of this lake that the '49 met the fields of ice coming down. There were a number of miners aboard, with large supplies of provisions, and these were put ashore, to spend the winter amid the snows and hyperborean frosts at 50 deg. 30 min. north. From this point the boat ran back to Fort Shepherd on the 15th, and on the 16th returned to Colville Landing. From the head of Lower Arrow Lake it is fifteen miles to Upper Arrow Lake and the arm of the river connecting the two lakes is known to have a sluggish current. Upper Arrow Lake has the same general peculiarities as the lower lake, and is sixty miles in length. From thence it is forty miles to the Dalles de Mort, or Death Rapids, where even the climbing capacity of the '49 will prove insufficient to ascend further. The last forty miles is said to have a swift current, but there are no serious obstacles to navigation. The distances are as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Miles and Description. From Colville Landing to the mouth of Kootenai... 75. From thence to the head of Lower Arrow Lake... 80. Through the arm between the two lakes... 15. Through the Upper Arrow Lake... 60. From thence to Dalles de Mort... 40. Total... 270.

These distances are suppositions, but are probably nearly correct.—Oregonian.

PUBLIC MEETING AT ESQUIMALT

[COMMUNICATED.] A public meeting was held at Esquimalt on Tuesday evening last to discuss the merits of the Road Tax and the action of the Road Commissioners in relation thereto, and to take such action thereon as the people might deem expedient.

The key of the school house having been refused to the parties who applied for it, the meeting was held in Mr. Rothwell's storehouse, kindly lent for the purpose.

The school house was built by public subscription, has always been considered public property and used for public meetings as well as for a school, until the key came into the possession of the person who now holds it.

At half-past eight o'clock, Col. Foster was called to the chair, and Mr. R. Green was appointed secretary.

The merits and demerits of the Road Act as well as the action of the present Commissioners were freely discussed by Col. Foster, Messrs. Thompson, Williams, Fisher, Green, Wilby and others, after which the following resolutions were passed:

Proposed by Mr. Thompson and seconded by Mr. Fisher.—That a committee be formed to consider the Road Act, and if necessary draft a memorial to the House of Assembly, praying for the repeal of said Act. Carried unanimously.

Proposed by Mr. Fisher, and seconded by Mr. Howard.—That the committee consist of Mr. Wilby, Mr. Rothwell and Mr. C. F. Green. Carried.

The meeting, which was large and orderly, passed a vote of thanks to the chairman and adjourned, subject to the call of the committee when their labors shall have been concluded.

LYNCHED.—The Salt Lake Vedette of the 8th January says that the Montana vigilantes a few days before captured and hanged five more of the Port Neuf stage robbers, including Buckner, one of the most notorious of all the desperadoes. The murderers were caught and executed near Denver City, Colorado.

STRICTLY HONEST.—A little girl, after returning home from church, where she saw a collection taken up for the first time, related what took place: and, among other things, she said, with all her childish innocence, that a "man passed around a plate that had money on it, but I didn't take any."

The Weekly British

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THE MARKS OF PRO

If there is anything which more than another the progress it is the growing desire for simplicity. We see this in the fashions, in the language, and customs, and in fact, whether pertaining to taste or ceremony, in so far as the able from the useful, are fast losing of the human mind. We are value things not according to show, but for their intrinsic worth, and which were looked upon as superstitious multitudes as the of authority itself, are gradually in the old clothes repository, which used to be looked upon by people as sacred as Magna Carta now become the subject of news and heraldic devices and emblems old were esteemed the badges of greatness, are about as important public as the inscription on a monument. As we emerge gradually out of civilization of the past, we leave traditions behind us, and bring the of reason to test the purity and things as they present themselves, as we have endeavored to our issues, we approach with trembling even Government its made it of its expensive, cumbersome appendages. Nothing, in sublimity character is too high for the daring spirit of innovation; a few weeks ago that the whole of an old European monarchy was that Sweden abolished her form of Government, and substitute branch in its stead. There were as there are here, indignantly appealed to the past, and to the grasping with vigorous hands fabric of a Government, but the effects in opposition as they were the reform was carried out. It which the exigencies of every country demand—to make utility object, and to be deterred from that will give a greater degree to the country and a larger share to the people. This is the true we can have the same work which emblems of this and the neighbor require \$1,000,000 to effect, less than half the figure, reason it should be done, no matter what may fall in the reduction. The age is, as we have said, against elaborate against surplusage of any and all. In some countries, it is true, the ceptions, where simplicity has less, indeed, it is the simplicity of who pay dearly for the gingerments with which the Government rounded. In these countries everything and utility nothing might be excused for plunging into a devastating and purposeless let him ignore a form at Court comes a fallen man, with neither prospects. As a laughable instance to which the ceremonial sometimes carried, we give in the London Spectator a description contrempts which occurred last marriage of Princess Alexandrine to Prince Frederick William of Schleswig. They are both unimportant, but as the bride is a king's ceremonial dinner was performed, handing the soup and another The Envoys of France and England seats at the Royal table, but as of the absolute first rank of full —we have only two, one in Cologne and one in Paris—the claim was Lord Napier and M. Benedetti, wives, went home. The probable Prussian Chamberlain, who is enough about transparencies and bewilder a herald, and who has ceremonial silliness all his life, business, and is in the right. And we do not know that the Hohenzollerns is much worse than that duchesses standing like parlor-m the Queen at the opera, and will Bright if he takes office to make his as like a footman as he can manage pose the Prussian Envoy were the right to dress like a gentleman where would the Constitution be? It may do in such countries as sacrifice the substance of prosper shadow of empty ceremonial, but do on Vancouver Island. What here is good legislation and very ornament. What our authorities give us, however, is no legislative excess of government. What there is no laws to retain people in the attract people to it, but plenty of functions—plenty of commands officers to carry them out. In backed up by the powerful support contemporary, who reshapes all that has been enunciated about the of the colony tying itself down to