

The Weekly British Colonist AND CHRONICLE.

Tuesday, October 23, 1866.

Unanimity.

At a time in our history like the present—when credit and confidence are almost destroyed and business is at a standstill—when men and families who have withstood the trials and vicissitudes of the last eight years have begun to despair of an improvement and are preparing to leave our shores—and when we are about to experience the greatest political change that can come upon a country—there should be no division of sentiment or distraction of ideas. That there are no political parties in either Colony, we take for granted. All old issues are dead and ought to be buried. The new Government will inaugurate a new policy for the country, and should seek to reconcile old differences, to restore confidence to the downhearted, to strengthen the weak, and to infuse new life and energy into every channel of industry. They should endeavor to lighten taxes, to lower import duties, to reduce the expenses of Government, and at the same time see that public improvements are pushed forward and the country thrown open for settlement and development. We do not say that the new Government will bring these things about; but we do say that these are a few of the duties that will devolve on them as servants of the Crown, and which as men sworn to do their whole duty they are bound by their oaths to perform. Before we discovered that Union was rendered inevitable by the removal of the permissive clause from the inequitable Union Bill, we had determined to oppose it strenuously, more particularly if Mr Seymour was to be Governor; because we knew, as we still contend, that the Bill did not secure to Vancouver Island its rights, and because we believed that Governor Seymour was personally inimical to us. Anticipating these results, we offered an opposition to the Unconditional Union resolutions at the time they passed the Assembly, and when men who are today loudest-mouthed, in their denunciations of the measure, and are talking or writing treason daily, were among their greatest champions. But now that the resolutions have taken the form of an Act of Parliament, which is about to be enforced here, no person of honesty or sense will fail to see that further resistance is useless, and that, bad as the measure may be, we must accept it. So long as the bill was before Parliament, every honorable exertion was put forward to have it thrown out; but now that it has been placed on the statute books of the country it is not the time to rebel against it. We must accept it. To equalize its provisions should be our constant aim; but while each may entertain his own views as to its merits, personal resentments and heartburnings should be smothered, party lines erased; men should cease prating about Annexation—which the most sensible among them know can never be consummated—and try to be unanimous in an effort to accept what we cannot decline, and make the best of it. Let the past be buried and let all strive by the adoption of a wise and conciliatory course to convert our enemies into friends. Possessing a deep interest in the material progress of these Colonies—writing with a full knowledge of the fact that if we follow the path we are now on, the country will be so lost that the youngest man among us may not live to witness a favorable reaction—we call on people who have their all stake here to accept things as they are; to drop local bickerings and jealousies, to stamp out the last spark of disloyalty in the country, and to make a unanimous effort to push the country in the right direction. Union we have. Let us accept it as a "last chance," and with a determination to do our whole duty to the country, believing that when we do so we are doing the best for ourselves. In no other way can we hope to extricate

ourselves from the position in which bad legislation and expensive government has placed us—in no other way can we hope to save the country from ruin and decay.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Battle of the Theatre.

Up, Patriots of the city, Who took with genuine pity; And this Island's agonies and agonizingly deplore; Up sons of General Jackson, Who thrumple on the Sax'n, Attend to the transaction on the Theatre floor. Since the time of Smith O'Brien, No chief of ancient line, So grand a reputation could boast before, As Mac Macklon McShire; Oh, the Saxons can't endure, To hear him howl and jabber on the Theatre floor. This man of great renown, Was born in Belfast town; And of a glib paper the proprietor; A loyal Briton too, When it suits his use; But in truth he is a Pygmy on the Theatre floor. His paper didn't pay, And sure it's not the way To sacrifice one's falling any more; So he gathered the battalions, Of blacksmiths and carpenters; And spouted "Annexation" on the Theatre floor. Swate Mither Thorne was there, That bold old engineer, And a crack, crooked gentleman they called the "Mont"; And all were in a funk, As they stamped, and sprawled and thundered on the Theatre floor. 'Twas good as any play, (And nothing, sure, to pay) To see the devil's dance and revel, and roar, Quite a Fyrian sort of way— To make a paper pay, 'Tis to have a row and shanty on the Theatre floor. In the middle of the game, 'Twas such a cruel shame, Some Governmental hawks and Volunteers galore— (A ragamuffin sort of way— Put the gas lights out, And concluded the transaction on the Theatre floor.

Olympic Base Ball Club and Victoria Cricket Club.

The following is the score of the first match Base Ball game which was played on Saturday last at Beacon Hill, between nine of the O. B. B. C. and nine of the V. C. C. The game was a short one, owing mainly to the creditable fielding on both sides, Callingham, Barnett, Wallace and Wilson, of the V. C. C., and Keenan and McCaskell, of the O. B. B. C., in their striking were especially good. The finest play of the game was made by Callingham and Wallace, Davies of Olympic's caught a fly in a splendid manner. The Cricketers by their superior fielding gained the match by 12 points. The Base Ball Club did exceedingly well for beginners, as they had only been organized three or four weeks, and the reason of their being beaten may be partly attributed to the fact of one of their nine being absent; one labored under an indisposition, and the third met with an accident at the commencement of the game.

Table with columns: INNING, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th. Rows: O.B.B.C., V.C.C., Umpire, Scores.

Home Runs—Callingham 1, Barnett 1; 6 Fly Balls—Callingham 3, Wilson 2, Powell 1; 8 Bound Balls—Barnett 2, Callingham 3, Wilson 3; 10 Put Out at Bases—Callingham 1, Wallace 7, Powell 2.

OLYMPIC BASE BALL CLUB: 5 Fly Balls—McQuade 1, Davies 3, McCaskell 1; 15 Bound Balls—Keenan 5, McQuade 4, Morrison 2, Davies 1, Nagle 1, McCaskell 1, Lowenbury 1; 5 Put Out at Bases—Davies 3, Gillon 2.

E. DICKINSON, Scorer for fielding.

Kootenay, Blackfoot and Saskatchewan.

Messrs Charles McLean and Dan McDonald left Kootenay four weeks ago yesterday and traveled across by way of Dewdney's trail to Fort Shepherd, thence via Similkameen to Fort Hope. The trail is good throughout and a credit to the country. The Indians on the route were quiet and hospitable. KOOTENAY: The diggings, generally, were good; some of the claims had been sold as high as \$4000 to Chinamen. A Chinaman had found a nugget, weighing \$400, as flat as a plate. The deep shaft, which is being sunk in a low bar on the creek, is down 65 feet. Dirt that pays from \$7 to \$12 a day to the hand is being washed near this shaft by Presley & Co. Major Downie & Co., have bought into a mining claim and water-ditch, and average \$12 a day to the hand. A. Stronach is interested in the Deep Shaft Company, and is sinking to the bed-rock. Archy Dods is blacksmithing and mining, and making money. John Duncan is a partner of Dods. Several other Victorians are in the diggings, doing well. A Canadian, named Ham, has a hydraulic claim for which he has refused \$4500. Many leads of quartz have been discovered that are believed to be rich. Our informants are enthusiastic in their description of Kootenay, and express their opinion that it will turn out to be the richest mining camp in British Columbia. The health in the country was good.

BLACKFOOT: Mr McLean crossed to Blackfoot last fall and wintered at Diamond City, in Confederate Gulch. He saw John McClellan, the British Columbian who discovered the gulch and made \$250,000 out of his claim. He was quite poor, having "gone through" with his pile. The diggings were very shallow and were all worked out before Mr McLean got there. The country was overcrowded with people; grub was cheap, but there was no money to buy anything with and the misery among the miners was very great.

SASKATCHEWAN: A number of men have left Kootenay for the Saskatchewan diggings, which are believed to be rich. One party of five miners had been attacked and three of them killed by Blackfoot Indians. Fears are expressed for the safety of Macdonald's party of six prospectors, who left Kootenay for Saskatchewan about two months ago. Sixty head of cattle belonging to a Frenchman were stampeded by Indians about six weeks since.

Municipal Council.

MONDAY, October 15th, 1866. Council met at 7 p. m. Present—His Worship the Mayor, and Councillors Gowen, Lewis, Layzell, Hebbard. The Street Committee were instructed to lay information against Mr Waddington, with reference to certain plates covering the sewers in Waddington Alley, which are out of repair and form a public nuisance. Permission was given to Messrs Duok & Sandover, to raise and improve the sidewalk between Cormorant and Johnson streets; also, to macadamize sixty-five feet on same side of street, remove buildings, &c., from Fisguard street. A suggestion respecting the completion of a well and grating on the west side of Government street, so as to conduct water to the culvert, was referred to the Street Committee, with power to act in connection with the culvert. The application of Mr Migan to construct a street crossing on Store street was referred to the Street Committee, with leave to grant permission. Mr Lewis drew attention to the bad state of crossings on Store street, some being much above the level of the street. Mr Layzell remarked that many street crossings in town were in a very bad condition and suggested that parties laying them down should be compelled to keep them in repair. He gave notice of motion to that effect.

MUNICIPAL REVENUE BY-LAW. Council then resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on this by-law. Councillor Gowen in the Chair and were occupied for some time in discussing its provisions.

IN AGAIN.—John Clerbue was charged yesterday by a true son of the Green Isle, named McCarthy, with stealing a gold dollar piece, two half dollars and a gold specimen of the value of \$20 and upwards, the property of Mr Buttrill. The complainant stated the circumstances under which the valuables were missed and swore that no other person save the prisoner had access to the premises. During his examination complainant though an honest, straightforward man amused the court with some genuine Hibernicisms.

Mr Pemberton—When did you see the specimens last? Witness—Mrs Buttrill showed me the specimens and put them in the corner of a drawer.

Mr Pemberton—But when did you last see them there? Witness—I must wait till I hear from Mr Bottrill.

Mr Pemberton—I don't want to know when Mr Bottrill saw them. Have you not two eyes? Witness—No sir, only one. (Laughter.)

Mr Pemberton—Well, with that one eye you can perhaps see as well as other people can with two. Fix the time when you last saw the things yourself. Witness—It was before Mrs Bottrill went to Cowdigin. (Laughter.)

Mr Pemberton—Well, when was that? Witness—Sure that was in July, but Mither Bottrill has been down since, and he may have taken them away. (Laughter)

The prisoner pleaded not guilty. An old man named McLean was examined, respecting the search made in the drawers, and the discovery of only a \$20 piece and a bogus half dollar. Inspector Welch stated that the prisoner after being duly cautioned admitted having slept that night in the room and although he pleaded ignorance admitted that the case looked bad against him. Prisoner on being addressed by the Magistrate said he would stand his trial if he was remanded for twelve months.

APPOINTMENTS.—The Administrator of the British Columbian Government has made the following appointments: Charles Frederick Houghton, Esq., to be Justice of the Peace for the Colony of British Columbia; Dr Macnaughton Jones to be Coroner for the Colony of British Columbia, for one year; J. A. R. Homer, Esq., to be High Sheriff of the Colony of British Columbia, during pleasure.

FRACAS ON GOVERNMENT STREET.—An encounter took place yesterday opposite the Bank of British Columbia, between two married citizens, one of whom was rather severely handled. Information was laid and a warrant issued, soon after the occurrence took place, for the appearance of the aggressor in the Police Court.

THE ROW ON GOVERNMENT STREET.—Two sailors, named Mitchell and Carter, were brought up yesterday in the Police Court, charged with wantonly assaulting Nelson B. Hughes, a cripple, and with breaking a window at Mr Lohse's store. The complainant stated the nature of the assault and the injuries he had sustained, but said the men were under the influence of liquor, and he generally wished to withdraw the charge of assault upon the damage being made good. The Master-at-Arms gave the men a good character, one of them wearing the good character badge. The Magistrate said this was another of those cases in which he felt disposed to deal leniently. The prisoners had occasion to be very thankful to the prosecutor for not pressing the charge, and hoping it would be a warning to them, he should discharge them. The accused expressed their sorrow for what had occurred and left the Court.

WHISKY SELLING.—Timothy O'Brien, a half-breed, pleaded guilty yesterday on the information of officer McAdam, to supplying spirits to an Indian, and was fined \$50 or six months' hard labor. Another half-breed, named Devarty, pleaded guilty to supplying a demijohn of spirits to an Indian, but was remanded for one day for enquiries as to character.

"NECTAR FIT FOR THE GODS."—Grelly & Fiere have favored us with a case of "Napoleon Cabinet and Bonché Champagne," from Bouche Fils & Co, which we confidently recommend to the public as "nectar fit for the gods." Our staff having drunk the healths of the donors, if there be anything particularly brilliant in this day's issue, it should be attributed to the influence of the delightful beverage. As the poet sang of the "old arm chair," so we sing of the Napoleon Cabinet Champagne— We love it, we love it, and who shall dare, To chide us for loving—a thing so rare.

THE NEW WESTMINSTER RIFLE MATCH.—The volunteers yesterday were at the butts engaged in firing for ten men to contest with the New Westminster marksmen to-morrow week. The H. B. Company have liberally consented to give the men a free passage on the Enterprise on Tuesday, and the steamer will wait until the match is terminated.

SENT BACK.—Barry, arrested on suspicion of having murdered M. C. Blessing, near Beaver Pass, Cariboo, has been sent back for trial. The evidence against him appears to be that he was last seen in Blessing's company, about two months ago, near the spot where the dead man's body was found. Blessing was an Englishman and a miner.

THEATRE TO-NIGHT.—Let every resident and every sojourner remember the entertainment in the Theatre to-night for the benefit of the Mechanics' Institute. By securing a ticket they will aid a good cause, and spend an agreeable evening at the same time.

FOR SAFE KEEPING.—A man, named Robert J. Hopkins, was charged yesterday in the Police Court with being of unsound mind and not under proper care and control, and was remanded for safe keeping for one week.

INCORRECT.—The reported death of Gibson, the Cariboo packer, proves to be incorrect. He was missed while crossing from Cedar creek to Williams creek, but came in all right the following day.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—A full meeting of the Elouction Class was held last night, and ably rendered recitations were given by Messrs Gibson, Muirhead, Alston, Hutchison and Stewart.

THE "FIDELITER"—This steamer sailed for Portland yesterday afternoon, via San Juan Island, whence she took a number of U. S. soldiers.

We direct particular attention to the advertisement of Mr R. P. Wear, the well-known tailor, of Fort street, in another column.

We call the following "Advertisement" from the pen of "Josh Billings," the George Rebus of America:—"I can sell for eighteen hundred and thirty-nine dollars, a palatial, a sweet and pensive retirement, located on the virginal banks of the Hudson, containing 85 acres. The land is luxuriously divided by the hand of nature and art, into pastor and tillage, into plain and deklivity, into stern abruptness and the dalliance of moss-tufted meadow; streams of sparkling gladness (thick with trout) dance through this wilderness of buty, tow the low music of the cricket and grasshopper. The evergreen signs as the evening zephyr flits through its shadowy buzz, and the aspen trembles like the luv smitten harte of a dam sell. Fruits of the tropicks, in golden buty, melt on the bows, and the bees go heavy and sweet from the fields to their garnering hives. The stables are worthy of the steeds of Nimrod or the studs of Achilles, and its henry is built expressly for the birds of paradise; while somber in the distance, like the cave of a hermit, glimpses are caught of the dorg home. Here poets have come and washed their lazy, here sculptors have out, here painters have robbed the scene of dreamy landscapes, and here the philosopher discovered the stun, and made him the alkimist of nature. As the young moon hangs like a cutting of silver from the blu breast of the sky, an angel may be seen each night dancing with golden tiptoes on the green (N. B. This angel goes with the place.)"

London and its Associations.

I took a steamer from Newcastle to London, and on Sunday afternoon stepped from the boat at Tower wharf and stood in the streets of London. I could not move on at first, but stood there, trying to clear my mind of the bewildering emotions which rushed upon me and forcing myself to answer the question if it was a reality that I at last beheld before me the goal of which I had dreamed so many years; if I had at last reached London, the wonder and pride of the world, a city filled above all others with quiet and romantic legends world-famous for its historical interests, and the home of the greatest among men. I seemed a dream that I stood under the shadow of that grim Tower of London, at whose history I had shuddered years ago. When I gathered my senses and began to look about me, I found associations so numerous that I could hardly follow them. I peeped through the grating of the Tower to the dismal dungeon windows, and half expected even now, to see some wild despairing face gaze from the loopholes and dumbly implore my aid. Over the many round towers of this prison, ever-banging turret press down like soot on candle-extinguishers, as if to hide them and their misery from the world. Near this I remembered that Dickens had placed the mansion of "Quilp" and his poor little wife, and I was on the lookout for a suitable house for him until the large square about the Tower was passed. Turning from this dismal place, I plunged into the city, and walked along the most grotesque and absurd little streets, rejoicing in such names as "Crabbed Friar," "Mincing" and "Pudding Lane." In "Little East Cheap" I looked out for the "Gavern where 'Flagstaff' and young "Prince Henry" had their revels, but no signs remained of the "Boar's Head Tavern," though I bought some ale at the "Golden Cock" and made believe that it was the same house as that of which Shakespeare wrote. Farther on I reached the great thoroughfares which run like rivers through the city, and my ears were numbed by the roar of passing freight. Even on the Sabbath there was little cessation, and many of the shops with all the saloons and gin palaces, were open and flourishing. St. Paul's, notwithstanding all I had read and imagined of its greatness, was overwhelming. I was at a loss which to admire most, the building or the mind that could conceive it. Its exterior is so expansive and its dome so lofty that my eye refused to take in its proportions at the first glance, but so continually returned to travel slowly over its enormous sides. Service was being rendered as I passed, and I stepped in for a moment to hear the rich organ and the notes of the choir rolling through the aisles and chapels of the vast exterior. Temple Bar, where the heads of decapitated people were struck up a century ago, still blocks up Fleet street with its massive area. This Bar which was once the gate of the city, is now surrounded for five miles on all sides with bricks and smoke.

THE FUTURE OF DIPLOMATISTS.—What is to become of the whole diplomatic service when all the small kingdoms are annexed, and but three or four monarchies remain in Europe? When people ceased to wear brass buttons, the button makers addressed themselves to another branch of industry, and made fishing hooks; but ministers plenipotentiary cannot make fishing hooks—indeed, I believe they cannot make anything at all, and a more incapable set of creatures in the matter of self support it would be difficult to conceive. It is often remarked that in times of commercial pressure, when some great crisis occurs in the affairs of a country, no person suffers as those engaged in the production of what are called "fancy articles." The staple of life will always be in request, while men can, for a while at least, dispense with the tasteful or ornamental. Now, of all the fancy articles which people can accustom themselves to do without, what is there like diplomacy?—of course I mean English diplomacy for foreigners who make war and alliances need people to draw up the documents that regard these things; but we who only occasionally express a hope, what do we want with all this expensive staff, which begins with a minister and ends with a messenger? You talk of abolishing the Irish Church because it has few followers, but diplomacy has no believers. Out of that dreary old building at Whitehall, where they make up the bags and send the messengers, there is not a man in the kingdom who believes in a plenipotentiary. The fact is about to prove itself. The groupings will soon show the world that it can go on without weekly or monthly chronicles, which, if only inserted in a periodical, would swamp the best edited journal in England. And now, what shall we do with these people, who will soon be thrown helpless and idle by the abolition of the Irish Church? After lives of semi-drowsy state, with a sort of Drury Lane dignity, what are they fit for? Their hands are too fine for coarse labour, and what can we employ them at? Discharged soldiers become commissioners and disbanded lawyers take to the Stock Exchange, but what future is there to the unemployed diplomatist? In this age of woman's rights, one is naturally unwilling to intrude on a territory already too crowded, otherwise I would suggest that these ex-envoys might be engaged to chaperone young ladies, or become what are called companions to elder eyes. They have almost always pleasing manners—are soft voiced, gentle and insinuating—and, with few exceptions, could have every warranty that an anxious or jealous public would naturally require. At all events, let us not manufacture any more of an article that is out of mode. The world has taken to wear covered buttons—there is no use making brass ones. Starched neckcloths and diplomacy have had their day, and what the Yankees call a "fine time" while it lasted. Blackwood's Magazine.

Mining Intelligence.

WILLIAMS CREEK: The miners on this creek are engaged and are making the best of the abundant supply confidently expected that they will remain open for at least a month, which case a large quantity of become a circulating medium consumption devotedly to be Bradly-Nicholson co's are shaft. Taylor & Co (old Do) making an ounce a day to the ward co's are making an ounce a day. Wilson co's washed up 60 ounces; will do better this co's washed up on Thursday. Dutch Bill co's are making \$300 a day. Tennessee co's are Cornish co's washed up for week. Below the canon the first co's, who are stripping their surface and will be getting on course of a week. Cariboo co's for week, 82 ounces. Caledon washed up for week 50 1/2 oz. More washed up for week 20 oz. More washed up 50 oz for week. More washed up 70 oz for week.

STOUTS GULCH: The Emery co's at the head washed up for the past week other companies are doing about usual.

CONKLINS GULCH: The United co's washed up 140 ounces.

GRUBS CREEK: Our mining news from this been more cheering, the claim returns, of the miners in any other period during the this moment. There are few it is those that are prospecting yielding over wages, and some in richness the famous creek; present indications the leading creek in Cariboo

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The British Columbian

The whole of the returns various polling districts in boring Colony, are not yet but according to data for would appear that Mr Rob received the larger number the settlements outlying N minister, and has defeated by 16 votes, or, according to the showing, by a 32. The statement that return for Cariboo had been a scrutiny of the votes, is and Mr Geo. A. Walkem quently the member elect for district. At Clinton were polled between the posed candidates, Kelly r Holbrook 12, and Stamp result will in no way affect his position, his seat in loot Districts being secured the Cariboo election is con have already expressed a for the ex-Mayor, not bec Victorian, nor because we to possess the qualification for the representative of tant section of the count cause we believe that he y the Legislature of the C more fixed principles than nent, and a firmer deter advocate such measures as to the general well-being a ment of the country. Mr a tried man, and with properly directed, might rendering valuable assist peoples' representatives in cil; but we fear that he is tive of the frowns and s oldiom, too ready to play Government Boats, to mak independent and useful me elective body. He has no the particular interests viously sent to represent, not, therefore, consider interests of the country hands. We may be mi Mr Walkem show that his sins of omission and in the past will be obl the New Westminster have little to say, we candidates as unfit for the choice of the electors, has all, it appears, upon Mr Jo gentleman whose rabid, and sentiments, are too through the medium of that he has for several ducted in the sister met wish them joy of their r the Council of the acq political firebrand.

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