

Tuesday, October 29, 1867.

The William Creek Mining Board.

We learn with a feeling of sincere regret that the Governor has decided not to order an election for members of the William Creek Mining Board. This body was composed of members chosen by the miners themselves, who were invested with power (subject to the Governor's approval) of passing rules for the proper and efficient working of the mines. It came into existence during the time of Sir James Douglas, and expired, through the refusal of Mr Seymour to order a new election, some three months ago. The past career of the Mining Board has given eminent satisfaction. The members stood in the light of advisers of the Governor and the Gold Commissioner; and their investiture with power to pass rules resulted most beneficially to the district and the country. We are, therefore, at a loss to understand why the system is to be discontinued. Surely, Government cannot be aiming to destroy the last vestige of popular government, left us and to concentrate power that it is incapable of wielding in its own hands? We have ever been of opinion that the people of this Colony, as a whole, are possessed of intelligence that entitles them to a voice in the management of their public affairs as much as any of the privileged gentlemen who now do us the distinguished honor of consuming a great deal of our money in performing a very little work. As the people are called on to "pay the piper," we do not see why they should not be invested with the right of selecting the individual who is expected to play sweet tunes for their edification. Cariboo and Victoria are the two great tax-paying centres of the Colony. In time the agricultural country lying between those points will pay largely into the public chest; but at present the returns from that locality are inconsiderable. At Victoria the citizens are blessed with a Municipality—a real, live, respectable Corporation—which during its existence has really done more good than the Seymour Government, with all its vast expenditure has succeeded in effecting. It seems strange, therefore, that one of the principal tax-paying points should be deprived of the only means within its power to better its condition, while the other is left in the undisturbed enjoyment of its Municipal power. If Victorians are competent to suggest the peculiar rules and regulations that will most benefit them, why are not the miners? We do not know, of course, what this sudden determination on the part of his Excellency may portend; but we much fear it is not the forerunner of other and still greater raids upon the little liberty yet retained by the people. We trust that the miners of Cariboo will memorialize the Governor and request a renewal of the charter of the Mining Board. Even should the request not be complied with, they will, at least, obtain an explanation of the singular policy which the Governor has adopted towards them.

Saturday, Oct. 26.

BURGLARY AT THE STAR HOTEL.—Early yesterday morning some of the residents in the neighborhood of the Star Hotel, Fort Street, were attracted thither by the cries of a female voice, who said she had heard thieves on the premises. Some women's and children's clothing were the only things found missing. It appeared, however, that but for the surprise other articles would have been abstracted, as a keg of beer and a bottle of champagne had been removed from the front of the house to the rear, where an entrance was made in readiness to be taken away, and a lot of bottles removed from the shelves to the counter for the same purpose. A Chinaman, lately a servant in the house, and who claims wages, has been arrested on suspicion, as indications tend to show that the entry was made by some one well acquainted with the premises. The police were at hand very shortly after the alarm was given.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Mr Marsh has another great treat in store for his patrons. He proposes to put the great new comedy of "Urgent Private Affairs" upon the stage on Wednesday next, with Messrs G. Edwards, C. Clark, J. H. O'Neill and others, in leading characters. This comedy is represented as one of the best of the day, and as its production here will be attended with considerable expense, we hope that the entertainment will be well patronized. Singing by Mr Edwards, Dancing by Mr O'Neill and Mr Marsh, and the capital farce of "Joe Bragg" or "Make Your Will," in which Mr Edwards will personate the character of Joe Bragg, will conclude the entertainment.

"NO SMOKING ALLOWED!"—Visitors to the theatre of late will not fail to have noticed the abominable practice of smoking that has observed of late in the pit—an inoffensive nuisance to those who do not use the "weed." We notice, by the advertisement, that smoking within the walls of the theatre is henceforth to be prohibited. A sensible order, and if Mr Marsh will at the same time suppress squalling babies, he will be entitled to a double share of the public thanks.

ACCIDENT TO THE EMILY HARRIS.—The steamer Emily Harris, Capt Frain, with coal and lumber on board, from Nainaimo and New Westminster respectively, was blown on the rocks on the eastern side of Trial Island, yesterday morning about 3 o'clock, while on her way to this port. There was a strong wind blowing all day yesterday; the sea was washing over her and it is feared that if the storm does not abate she will go to pieces. The passengers were all saved.

AUCTION SALE OF DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—The stock of Mr W. Zeller, druggist and chemist, was sold yesterday and put up in bulk. It was knocked down to Mr W. Farran for \$750. We hope to see the late proprietor, who has labored most assiduously in this city since its earliest days, shortly reopen.

CHARGE OF STEALING.—Sergeant Bowden, at the police court yesterday morning, charged a man named Bradbury with stealing a sack of flour and a portion of a case of brandy from Charles Young, who resides near the Iron Foundry, on Store street. The case was remanded until Monday.

THE NEW IDEAL.—Tom Lafont, with an "array of talent," purposes reopening the New Ideal Hall, corner of Johnson and Government streets, to-night, and will present for public amusement a performance in the way of dancing, singing, Ethiopian eccentricities, comedies, &c.

MASONIC.—An emergency meeting of the members of British Columbia Lodge No. 1187, E. R., will be held on Monday next, at one o'clock, for the purpose of inaugurating the Lodge. At two o'clock the members will attend divine service at St John's Church—preaching by the Rev Mr Gribbell.

FOR NEW WESTMINSTER.—The steamer Enterprise left for the "capital" yesterday morning, with a few passengers, some sheep and ninety tons of freight. She had to wait a couple of hours, as there was a strong wind blowing during the morning.

THE CIVIC ELECTION.—We hear the names of Mr Robt Wallace (Wallace & Stewart) and Mr E. R. Thomas, of Fort street, mentioned as probable candidates for councillors at the coming Municipal election.

THE NEXT MAIL STEAMER.—The California, for this port, will leave San Francisco via Portland, on the 31st inst—Thursday next.

WELSH GOLD.—Last year the gold mines in North Wales produced 2,927 tons of auriferous quartz, from which 743 oz. of gold were obtained.

"OLD MAN REDEVELOPUS."—You must send the answers before we can insert the questions you propound.

SALE OF A SLOOP.—Mr A. T. Elliott will sell to-day, by auction, the sloop Deerfoot.

Paper Hunting.

EDITOR COLONIST.—In yesterday's issue we notice an extract from a farmer's letter, complaining of the members of the late paper hunt demolishing fences, thereby allowing the cattle to roam at large, at the risk of infringing on turnip fields, &c. While thanking the owners of some fields over which we took our course for their kind permission, we might, in our want of knowledge of their grounds have unwittingly trespassed upon some whose sanction we did not ask, supposing the crops harvested and no damage could arise. On all future occasions we shall ask privilege and take care that gates shall be closed and fences replaced by a man mounted and detailed to follow the hunt for that purpose. Our opportunity for field sports in the Colony are so limited that we feel confident our farmers will accept this as an apology for any annoyance we may have caused them; and that one and all will on future occasions meet us in a liberal spirit.

Yours truly,

THE PROMOTERS OF THE LATE PAPER HUNT.

A SPLENDID SHOT.—A certain lieutenant, rather given to stretching the truth, has a remarkable facility for boasting of his own accomplishments. Upon a fine horse he indulges daily in a ride amongst the woods and bushes, about a mile from camp. Returning one day, he presented to the envious gaze of his brother officers, a rabbit that had been shot through the head.

"Look at that," said he. "Shot him right through the head, my horse going at full speed; can do it nine times out of ten."

Thus boasting he turned it over to the cook for a stew, and took frequent occasions to allude to the shot. Next day, whilst all were enjoying a good dinner, a modest rap was heard at the door of the mess-room; the door was opened, and a nigger presented himself with—

"Please, gemmen, am de gemman here dat bought de rabbit, yesterday?" and then, catching sight of our now confused lieutenant, he exclaimed, "Here he am; here's another at the same price."

The roar of laughter that followed may be imagined.

AN ARCHBISHOP EASILY ASTONISHED.—The Sultan's religious opinions, as well as those of Fuad Pacha, are likely to come on for debate, and that too in connection with an Archbishop. His Grace the Primate was making a speech on Tuesday, at Maidstone, when he said:—"You all know the Sultan has been here lately, the enemy, or supposed enemy, of Christianity. I was informed by the Prince of Wales a few days ago that, in answer to an entreaty to him to protect his Christian subjects, the Sultan's answer was—and a most remarkable one—I will not only protect my Christian subjects, but I will protect Christianity. I think that a most remarkable answer."

"THE PAPER DON'T SAY."—A few evenings since, a Mr Slocum was reading an account of a dreadful accident at a factory at L—, and which the editor had described in a great many words.

"I declare, wife, that was a dreadful accident over at the mill," said Mr Slocum.

"What is it about?"

"I'll read the account, wife, and then you'll know all about it."

Mr Slocum began to read:—
Horrible and Fatal Accident.—It becomes our melancholy and painful duty to record the particulars of an accident that occurred at the lower mill, in this village, yesterday afternoon, by which a human being, in the prime of life, was hurried to that bourne, from which, as the immortal Shakespeare says, 'no traveller returns.' Mr David Jones, a workman who had but few superiors, was superintending one of the large drums, 'I wonder if it was a snare drum, such as the singers have,' said Mrs Slocum, when he became entangled. His arm was drawn around the drum, and finally his whole body was whirled over the shaft at a fearful rate. When his situation was discovered he had revolved with immense velocity about fifteen minutes, his head and limbs striking a huge beam a distinct blow at each revolution.

"Poor fellow, how it must hurt him," said Mrs S.

When the machinery had been stopped it was found that Mr Jones' arms and legs were mangled into jelly.

"Well, did it kill him," asked Mrs Slocum, with increasing interest.

Portions of the dura mater, cerebrum, cerebellum, in confused masses, were scattered about the floor; in short, the gates of eternity had opened upon him.

Here Mr Slocum paused to wipe his spectacles, and his wife seized the opportunity to press the question:—

"Was the man killed?"

"Don't know; haven't come to that place yet; you'll know when I've finished the piece."

(And Mr S. continued reading.)—

It was evident, when the shapeless form was taken down, that it was no longer tenanted by the immortal spirit—that the vital spark was extinct.

"Was the man killed?" That's what I want to know," said Mrs S.

"Do have a little patience," said Mr Slocum, eyeing his better half over his spectacles. "I presume we shall come upon it soon."

(And he went on reading.)

This fatal casualty has cast a gloom over our village, and we trust that it will prove a warning to all persons who are called upon to regulate the powerful machinery of our mills.

"Now," said Mrs Slocum, perceiving that the narrative was ended, "now I should like to know whether the man was killed or not?"

Mr Slocum looked puzzled. He scratched his head, scrutinized the article he had been perusing, and took a careful survey of the journal.

"I declare, wife," he said, "it is curious, but really the paper don't say."

THE LATE MR RAREY'S WILL.—A correspondent has favoured us with a copy of the will of the famous American horse tamer. The document is truly characteristic of the deceased, inasmuch as special bequests are made of several horses, whom he mentions by name and bequeaths to various members of his family. The celebrated horse Cruiser, by the taming of whom he mainly made his reputation, he leaves to his brother, Frederick Rarey; but Cruiser is not to be used for any other purpose than as a stallion, nor for any purposes of exhibition but he is to be kept and remain on the farm where he now is, and within the stable and enclosure now occupied by him or similar ones, as long as he lives. The will proceeds:—"The said stallion Cruiser must be well taken care of by the said Frederick Rarey and his heirs, and must never be sold by either my said brother or any of his heirs. And I hereby make it a special charge and incumbency on all that part of my homestead farm lying east of the canal, so long as my said stallion Cruiser shall live, that the said enclosure and stable now occupied and to be occupied by him on the said part of the said farm shall be kept in good repair and comfortable and safe condition, and that the said Cruiser shall, as long as he lives, be furnished with suitable and sufficient food and other provisions for his comfort." He then provides that his brother, and any successor of his in the ownership of Cruiser, shall have free access to Cruiser for the purpose of using him as a stallion. It appears that Mr Rarey left a large property in America, and his remembrance of a large number of relatives shows that his heart was in the right place.—*Sporting Life.*

A SCHOOL-BOY BEING ASKED BY HIS TEACHER Of what is the German Diet constituted? replied, "Sour kront, chasappa, lager beer and six ome run." The lad must have been cool in German to the boy who, when shown a picture of Luther and the Diet of Worms, said, "Papa, I see Luther; but where are the words that he is going to eat?"

THE SHEFFIELD SAWGRINDERS' RESOLUTIONS.—A meeting of working men was held in Paradise square, Sheffield, on Tuesday evening, to hear an address by the Rev. R. Stainton—through whose exertions Crookes was retained in his situation—and to enter a solemn protest against the resolutions passed by the Sawgrinders' Union. There was a very large attendance. Mr Stainton, having read over the resolutions passed by the Sawgrinders' Union, proceeded to show that in the part he had taken in interceding for Crookes he had received the support and sympathy not only of clergymen and ministers, but of some of the leading merchants and manufacturers in the town. Coming to the resolutions, he denounced them as being opposed to the best interests of the Union, as being contrary to all social law and order, and as being in direct violation of religion and morality. The carrying out of the resolutions would effectually destroy the character of the Union, and would inflict immense injury on Unions in general. He had conversed with members of the Sawgrinders' Union, he had even had an interview with the chief actor in the terrible drama that had been enacted, and had endeavored to ascertain from what motive the resolutions had been passed—why the Union had again brought down upon themselves the indignation of the whole English press. He could only come to the conclusion that personal considerations amongst the grinders were paramount, and that at the loss of character, respectability, and all that it was most desirable a Union should possess, the Sawgrinders' Union was prepared to retain Broadhead and Crookes on the roll of members. A vote in condemnation of the resolutions was passed at the close of the meeting. On Wednesday night, a meeting of the Executive of the Organized Trades was held, when a resolution was passed denouncing the resolutions recently agreed to by the Sawgrinders' Union, and refusing to have any intercourse with that Union till it had expressed contrition for past misdeeds, and given a guarantee for future good conduct.

AN EXECUTION IN MEXICO.—The Mexico city correspondent of the New York Times sends the following account of the execution of Vidaurri:—"On the 8th of July General Santiago Vidaurri, an old, grey-haired Mexican patriot, who had served for 28 days as Maximilian's Secretary of the Treasury, was discovered by the police at daylight in the house of an American. He was rudely dragged through the streets to the City Council buildings and condemned to be shot to death in the back at 12 o'clock, or in six hours' time. The old soldier, aged 68 years, never winced. He bowed his stately form in acquiescence to the doom so easily pronounced upon him, and asked only one boon, that he might see his son. 'No, you can see no son, nor can you speak with any one but officers and soldiers,' General Slaughter (ex-Confederate) obtained a respite for him of three hours. At 3 p.m. he was partly led and partly pushed through the Plaza de Armas, close by and under the shadow of the Grand Cathedral, and kicked, while his hands were bound, through two streets of Santo Domingo to a small public square of the same name, and there, in the corner of a square made by the angles of the ruins of an old convent, they blindfolded him and placed him in such a position that his corpse would fall in scavengers' offals, they turned his back to the troops and to the people, and literally tore the chest of the giant soldier of Nueva Leon into a sieve. Not satisfied with his death, the sergeant of the guard loaded a musket, placed it to his forehead, fired his piece, and none among the living could have recognised the brave old Vidaurri, of Nueva Leon, in the horribly mangled body lying there. The Liberals cheered, their hands played lively national airs during this joyful festival of death; but the white spectators, the educated Mexicans there, turned away from the awful scene with that same disgust that one would turn from a cannibal ritual in a heathen land."

PRESERVED IN ICE.—About 40,000 lbs. of fossil ivory—that is to say, the tusks of at least 100 mammoths—are bartered for every year in New Siberia. As many as 10 tusks have been found lying together in the "Tundra," weighing from 150 lbs. to 300 lbs. each. Notwithstanding the enormous amount already carried away, the stores of fossil ivory do not appear to diminish. In many places near the mouths of the great rivers flowing into the Arctic Ocean the bones and tusks of these antediluvian pachyderms lie scattered about like the relics of a ploughed-up battle-field. The mammoths appear to have been suddenly enveloped in ice or to have sunk into mud which was on the point of congealing, and which, before the process of decay could commence, froze around the bodies and preserved them in the condition in which they perished.

MR HURLBURT, in a late letter to the World, insinuates that the Empress Eugenie is in love with Maximilian.

SIR WILLIAM MANSFIELD'S LEG OF MUTTON.—According to the India papers, the Commander-in-Chief in India has had another difficulty with an aide-de-camp, Captain Jervis's successor, not about pickles this time, but about a leg of mutton. The story circulating in India upon the subject is something to this effect. A leg of mutton which ought to have appeared upon the Commander-in-Chief's table was not forthcoming, and those most interested in the matter supposed it to have been stolen. An intimation of the fact was conveyed to the aide-de-camp through the medium above referred to, and the officer in question, which doubtless comes from a long course of staff employment, said that he fancied it must have been eaten. The suggestion, however, was met by the practical reminder that a sheep has four feet, and that only three had been accounted for. A certain inference was then suggested—so the report goes—which, with the precedent of the "Jervis case," might have led to a Court-martial, more especially as the missing joint was actually found in the aide-de-camp's room. But fortunately the real culprit was discovered in time to prevent such a catastrophe. This was nobody of more importance than a Khitmutgar who, in appropriating the article, followed what everybody who has lived in India knows to be the common practice of his profession.

The advantage of old men marrying young wives is discussed by Dr. Coburn; and he strongly urges all who have entered on the serene and yellow leaf to take to themselves wives of very early age; that if providence has not made them superintendents of orphanages, or schoolmasters, they may be enabled at small expense to insure youthful breath. Men with wives already are to sleep and spend their days in the nursery. As an instance of the advantage of patriarchy taking girlish wives, he relates the story of a certain ancient man, with snow-white hair and beard, who married at the age of eighty. After a while the old man fell ill, all his hair and skin came off. On his recovery he had a fresh transparent complexion, and a magnificent bushy head and chin of vivid red hair. "Whatever you do," earnestly entreats the doctor, "never marry an old woman; she will absorb all the vital principle from your lungs, and poison you with her exhalations. Alas, for him who, in hopes of gaining money, marries a rich old spinster. She becomes youthful, and he prematurely aged. For old women," he continues, "are like cats, whose breath is poisonous in life."—*Once a Week.*

A NEW KNIGHT.—Mr. J. Brown, of the Atlas Works, Sheffield, has received the honour of knighthood. Sir John Brown commenced business, not a great number of years ago, in a small way as an iron manufacturer, and by his perseverance has succeeded in making an immense fortune, which he largely devotes to the promotion of benevolent and religious objects. His works have gradually increased in extent until their rank as one of the largest iron factories in the country, and closely rival the stupendous establishment of Krupp's. John Brown's armoured plates are known all over the world; and the largest plate ever rolled was rolled at the Atlas Works, in the presence of the Prince of Wales. The works are now the property of a limited company, but the founder of them is largely interested in their prosperity.

THE MILLIONTH PART OF AN INCH.—Mr Whitworth has offered to deposit in the South Kensington Museum, to be there perpetually preserved, three original true planes and a measuring machine or instrument demonstrating the millionth part of an inch; and proposes to make a sufficient endowment to provide for the delivery of lectures to explain such instruments. Their importance will be manifest (he says) when it is considered that the value of every machine when made of the best material depends on the truth of its surfaces and the accurate measurement of its parts.

A LADYBRESS, who was employed in the family of a distinguished United States Senator, said to him, with a sigh:—"Only think, sir, how little money would make me happy!"

"How little, madam?" said the old gentleman.

"Oh, dear sir, one hundred dollars would make me perfectly happy."

"If that is all, you shall have it," and he immediately gave it to her.

She looked at it with joy and thankfulness; and before the old gentleman went out of hearing, exclaimed:—"I wish I had said two hundred!"

The Collector's Dog.

EDITOR COLONIST.—Our Collector's dog is so thin his bones rattle as he runs. His bed is a small champagne basket, and to see the animal out you would wonder how he ever got in so small a space. His master being asked why the dog slept in such a small place, replied: "Oh, he likes to sleep in that he don't feel hungry there. And he is very useful to me—poor creature!—in the night. If I want a light, I call him, and strike the match upon his ribs." HARD TIMES.

William Creek, Oct. 16.

Tuesday, October 29, 1867.

Crisis in American Affairs.

The reader of the dispatch day by day come over the Washington, must be convinced that a crisis in the affairs of the States is drawing near which will quire all the moderation, all dom and all the patriotism of men of the country to tide over without an appeal. Should the country pass through the approaching trial, it will establish itself during basis and may exist turies free from internal turbulences. The approach is a continuation of old story. Congress and the istraction are still at log. Encouraged by what undout at the time the popular vation, Congress last year p the President's veto sever footing the status of the States. These Acts, the held, were unconstitutional; consequently inoperative; ing to popular pressure Mr prepared reluctantly to enl provisions. Among the passed was one which ren appointing power from the and vested it in the Senate House of Congress. By th this law the President was for appoint or remove any person office without the consent of under penalty of removal by ment. This Act, since the ment of Congress, has been by the Attorney General of the States—the highest legal at to be, like its predecessors, tutional, and Mr Johnson, this decision, has lately mad made officials. Among other turned out his Secretary of removed Generals Sheri Sickles, who, the Presid ceived, had exceeded the st their duty. This disregard their laws has incensed the and they now demand the ment of the President, whi Radicals have a large major Houses of Congress, would a matter of little difficulty. result of recent elections in, while they have emboldened dent, have to a correspondi filled the Republicans wi Everywhere, lately, the De the sworn friends of Mr have been successful. Sta year ago rolled up majorities for the Radicals, now rep cratic officials elected. Seve which have yet to hold will, it is claimed, speak decidedly in condemnation and in support of the Preside The question now arises, will the face of this wonderful rev popular feeling of the North, dar with the impeachment of the Yet, should they fail to issue raised by the Pres will tacitly acknowledge that policy has been a mistake a President was right from first acknowledgment such as this the party; and should they p extremes they threaten in the popular verdict against President will not yield with for the supremacy. But supp Radicals quietly pocket their submit to have their laws set as cumbing to defeat, neglect peachment, still another danger country. Upon the faith of the tion Act, the negroes of the Not admitted to the suffrage, electio held, conventions called, and dates for Congress are already. In a few weeks these "new c present themselves at the doors of Legislative Hall and demand Should Congress admit them, must decline to recognize the bo constituted, refuse to hold i course with it, and may, if he o turn the members out at the bayonet. Should the blacks be the President will again triumph Congressional schemes for must fall to the ground. Such in the affairs of America that the day is drawing fearfully near. President and Congress there ca promise—"it is war to the k knife to the hilt." Whenever in its purpose will be overwel stroyed. One or other br Government must go to the w coming session—the Executive

We again emphatically charged by the Columbian "brutally abused" the Gov ing the late controversy, "abused" him at all. We we applied to him the epit ard; "old woman," "cost &c." We attacked the policy, not the man. We ob his Excellency's policy was temporising and cowardly, never-to-be-forgotten lette to the person he had selecte trator in the case apper Gazette, we characterised graceful, and denounced tempt to prejudice the cas opinion we still adhere; from believing that Gov