

THE BRITISH COLONIST

EVERY MORNING. (Sundays Excepted.) AT VICTORIA, B. C.

THE WEEKLY COLONIST.

Published for the Proprietors at No. 101, Water Street, Victoria, B. C.

NOTICE.

L. F. FISHER is our only authorized Agent for the sale of advertisements, etc., in San Francisco.

AGENTS.

- Nanaimo: Messrs. G. & Co. New Westminster: Messrs. G. & Co. Victoria: Messrs. G. & Co.

LATER FROM SOOKE.

The steamer Caledonia arrived at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, bringing some 30 or 40 passengers from Sooke. Many of these were down for tools and supplies, a few had merely gone up for a holiday, and a few more, some of whom had gone 4 or 5 miles up Leech river, and some who had never reached the river, were returning disgusted with the country.

The majority of the returned miners express their full confidence in the richness of the country, and their determination to return and give it a fair trial. Mr. G. W. Decheny, who is a practical miner, tells us that the region along Leech river has every appearance of being a rich mining country. He says there is gold everywhere in more or less quantities.

Mr. Decheny says there is great dissatisfaction among the miners at the law requiring the pre-emption of the mining license. He also states that parties with licenses in their pockets stand watching the prospectors, and when any good thing is struck, pounce on it before the actual discoverer can get it re-

THE ENGLISH MAIL.

Arrival of Napoleon III.

Paris correspondent is informed that Earl Russell has proposed to the plenipotentiaries forming the Conference, seeing that neither Prussia nor Denmark is willing to accept the suggested line of severance, to refer the question to France for decision.

Mr. Martin Redelen of the Wake-up-Jake claim left the creek at 8 a. m. yesterday. On Saturday afternoon they worked with a rocker, and made \$11.50. The day previous they washed from the crevices \$12.75 of beautiful coarse gold. On Friday Redelen picked up a piece of about six bits, and washed dirt from the same hole, taking out an average of a bit to the pan.

In the Wide Awake claim, on Saturday, they took out about twenty-two dollars of splendid gold in nuggets of \$1 to \$5, with a rocker. On the 7th they bottomed in the bed of the river at four feet and took out 25 cents to the pan all day.

Capt. Pike and Capt. Howard had taken up a claim about 3/4 of a mile up, out of which good prospects were taken. Mr. Shannon informs us that all the way up Leech river for several miles he believes good wages can be made with a rocker. He himself prospected two hands full of dirt on Smith and McDonald's claim, and washed out about a cent. of coarse gold. The dirt was taken from the root of a tree.

An accident took place on the claim belonging to Carveth and others. The root of a large tree has been burnt and it fell, one of the branches striking Joe Carveth on the arm and hurting him severely. No bone was broken.

Mr. Shannon considers the country rich, and those who have claims have very good prospects before them. Most of those who have visited the mines agree in describing the appearance of the country to be as favorable to the eye as the gold hunter as any they ever saw in California. They believe that the benches will be found to pay well, and that heavy gold exists elsewhere than in the banks or bed of the Leech river, where all the best prospects have at present been found.

On Friday, Mr. McGee, a colored man, prospected some ground about 3 miles up Leech river, and took out \$9.50 from the crevices. The claim now belongs to Capt. Richards with the indistinctable Willis Bond and others. Mr. McGee is interested in one or two promising claims.

Mr. Thomas Gill left Leech river yesterday morning. He prospected there for two days for a claim. A claim from two to three miles up was abandoned by him when Mr. Gill took up. From the crevices in the bed of the river he took out from two to three dollars of very coarse gold.

At the industry claim Booth & Co. showed our informant two ounces of splendid gold which were of great interest, was that the target, though in its principal parts 42 1/2 inches thick, was knuckled all to pieces, and with respect to the guns, the large bore guns were found to be superior to their small bore competitors.—Standard, June 8th.

LETTER FROM AN EXPERIENCED PROSPECTOR.

The following letter from Mr. Alexander McK Smith, a gentleman of considerable mining experience, was received on Saturday night.

Mr. Wm. Smith O'Brien, so well known in connection with the last Irish rebellion, for participation in which he was sentenced to transportation for life, but subsequently received a free pardon, died on Thursday night at Bangor, after a brief illness.

The Danish War. Fleets, June 17. Travellers arrived in Tondern from Sylt state that for the last few days the island has been occupied by Danish troops.

A deputation from the Peninsula of Sandewit left yesterday for Berlin to present an address to the King protesting against the division of Schleswig.

Prussia and Austria have agreed to consent either to the prolongation of the suspension of hostilities or to the conclusion of a definitive armistice only upon the following terms:—Denmark to consent to the cession of that portion of North Schleswig bounded by the Flensburger Tondern line, or at least to enter into negotiations based upon that line of demarcation.

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His Holiness subsequently received the congratulatory of the Sacred College, the prelates, and other distinguished persons.

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In Port—Yankee, Patey, for San Francisco; Shakspeare, for Hongkong; Arno, for London; Kate Adams, to be sold at auction to-day; Russian Corvette, Salavalla—Cor. Bulletin.

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No friendly hand was near to close His eyelids for that last repose. Upon his brow the dews damp lay, But no one wiped it thence away. Removed from every human eye, The wanderer laid him down to die. The track was lost, and never more Would be the forest depths explore; Too late had strangers pass'd the spot, And learned the weary traveller's lot. How hard a couch his limbs had press'd, Ere the worn spirit sunk to rest. With tearful eyes and soften'd tone, They spoke of him who died alone! But was no record left for those, Who knew him once as friends or foes? No proof of where his thoughts did fly, Before he bear'd his latest sigh. Yes; ere he clos'd his life of care; He thought of home and lov'd ones there; And in his dying hour would trace The story of his name and race. Strange—a rude cap the record bore— Alas! what tangled him to roam From his own mountain land and home? Perhaps a widowed mother's prayer— Still rose for him who slumber'd there; Or wife still yearned for his career, Whose grave is in the wilderness. But vain the attempt to penetrate The history of the wanderer's fate; Not deem because he died alone, He suffering reap'd his cruel doom. Bright eyes may have long'd to gaze, His awful solitude to gaze; Perhaps, like Jacob, he deserv'd The gate of Heaven before he died. The dust which sleeps 'neath foreign skies, May yet a glorious body rise; And kindred spirits roam the drear, The wanderer greet who died alone.

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What triumph! What gigantic explosion of joy! One hundred thousand voices testified a hundredfold by the delirium of enthusiasm, have proclaimed the victory of the French horse! A tremendous thunder-storm of applause rose aloft into the air. It was France who clapped her hands! The multitude, drunk with delight, rushed howling in advance of the conqueror. Shouts of triumph were mingled with the popular festivity burst forth in all its sublime magnificence; the exultation was at its height! Will any one now be daring enough to give the name of child's play to races which have made a whole people thrill with passion and produce so imposing a spectacle? The emotions of the Parisians in France have long known them. France feels them now for the first time. But to excite to so high a point the general curiosity, it was necessary to call into play the instinctive rivalry of England and France in this supreme struggle. France has triumphed!

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Frederick Lemaire himself, in the best days of the Porte St. Martin, would have been proud of, and might even now copy in his character of the Count de Saligny. Of the enthusiasm of the crowd we have no doubt; but I have heard Frenchmen affirm that one-half of it was caused by the fact that it was not M. Lagrange's horse that won, but M. Delamarre's. I may add, too, that among sporting men it is now admitted that the exhibition of feeling on the English race-course the other day did not arise from national jealousy, or anti-French feeling, but was purely personal.—Paris Corr. Times.

At the opinion that the immediate cause of death was cardiac dropsy. Deceased was 45 years of age and a native of New York.

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