

The Weekly British Colonist AND CHRONICLE.

Tuesday, August 20, 1867.

What will Jonathan give us?

The telegraph yesterday renewed the report of the "willingness" of the British Government to sell this Colony to the Americans. As this last dispatch comes through the cable, and bears the respectable endorsement of the New York Herald, or one of its voracious cotemporaries, we need hardly say that its authority cannot be doubted for a moment. The fact is England is "going to smash," and we should not be surprised to learn soon that she had decided to sell or give away all her Colonies, and perhaps relinquish her hold upon Ireland and Gibraltar at the same time. Money is so scarce in London at present writing that the Bank charges 2 1/2 per cent. per annum on every dollar it loans. The British Government is so "hard up" that it has paid off only \$140,000,000 of its national indebtedness in the last ten years; its people only pay an import duty on seven different articles, instead of on twice as many thousand under the old tariff system. Unhappy, poverty-stricken, bankrupt old mother! The million or two dollars your good cousin Jonathan would pay for this miserable strip would go a long way towards helping you over your mountain of difficulties, and assisting you to start afresh with a clean balance-sheet! The fact is, England can't afford to support her Colonies any longer. Just look at the shameful manner in which she has thrown off Canada! She created that country into a Dominion, and has since despatched an army of 30,000 soldiers and three fleets of war vessels to assist the Fenians in their next raid upon that doomed territory. And then glance at Ireland! What is Great Britain doing there? Why, to show her anxiety to let the "Green Isle" slide, great ironclads patrol the Irish coast, garrisons of soldiers occupy all the towns—sent there, we have not the slightest doubt, to await the arrival of the proper moment to proclaim a Republic. To be sure, a few blithering "Finnegans" are "gob bled up" occasionally; but that is only a blind to deceive the English people, who require to be gradually brought to understand the economical policy of the present Ministry. To let the knowledge burst too suddenly upon them might "raise their dander." Gibraltar, another source of expense, will have to go too. Perhaps Jonathan would like to buy that rocky promontory and convert the Mediterranean into an American Lake. As England is "hard up" and "on the sell," why shouldn't Jonathan make an offer for it? And then there's Australia; that continent might be had for a small consideration. Indeed, we are not sure but if a sufficiently large sum were tendered for the "tight little isle" itself, that the offer would not be accepted. "Every man has his price," Walpole said; and why not every nation? To come nearer home, again, cannot our readers see that the policy of the Government towards this Colony is a get-rid-of-it one? And in order that Jonathan may not have the shadow of a pretext at a future period for "walloping" his poor old mother, on the pretence that he has not had his money's worth, a splendid iron-clad, called the Zealous, is anchored at Esquimaux, and an order has gone forth to spend a couple million of dollars in the construction of a dry dock, with the evident design of throwing the ship and the dock over to the States as "boot" if the American Government consents to take us? That Great Britain is trying to get rid of us is quite clear. With money at 2 1/2 per cent. per annum, she must sell to meet her liabilities or go into liquidation. The question, therefore, is not so much what England will take, as what Uncle Sam is willing to give for us? And after the transfer shall have been made, and we shall have become an integral part of the "Universal Yankee Nation," every mother's son of us holding a full share in the great national stock (vulgarily termed debt), nobody can tell of how many billions of dollars, and when we shall have exchanged our hard gold for greenbacks, worth seventy-four cents on the dollar, and shall have secured protection and prohibition, and paid taxes on everything but the air we breathe, what a lucky, jolly set of dogs we will be, to be sure!

THE CHARGE OF HARBORING STRAGGLERS—George Booth, keeper of Rock Bay House, appeared before Mr Pemberton yesterday, on remand, to answer a charge of harboring deserters. Mr Drake appeared for the defence. After a lengthy examination, Booth was convicted, whereupon he broke out in a violent manner, denouncing the decision. "I'm innocent!" he asserted. He was advised to keep quiet, or he would be locked up. "I don't care," said he, "what you do to me—you may kill me if you like." Finding it impossible to quiet or silence Booth, the magistrate committed him to prison for twenty-four hours for contempt of court. He will be brought up for sentence to-day.

STINKING GUTTERS—The attention of the Sanitary Committee of the Council is called to the foul state of the gutters from Fort to Courtenay streets. Residents complain loudly of the nuisance. A few buckets of water turned on from the Water Company's hydrant every morning would keep the gutters fresh and clean. Will not the committee walk around and take a "smell"?

A CREEPY PRACTICAL JOKE—The Oregonian tells of a young bridegroom who was seized on the evening of his wedding day at the bride's house by a party of young men and carried several miles into the country to his own house, where the party drank much lager, got drunk, and did not allow the unfortunate Benedict to leave their society until near daylight. The "phoenix" of the poor young couple may be "phanned."

THE AID—This bark is now out about 210 days from Liverpool. No intelligence has been received concerning her since she sailed from the port of departure. Had she put into a South American port the fact would have been known here some weeks ago. It is probable she experienced rough weather in rounding the Horn, and will be heard from on the arrival of the next mail.

MAYOR'S COURT—The following persons were summoned before the Mayor on Monday for failing to comply with a notification of the Corporation Sanitary Committee: E. B. Earles, S. Driard, Baldwin, Oosterherst, Kwong Lee and L. Lowenberg. Seven days were allowed in which to comply with the by-law with regard to the removal of nuisances.

THE CONGO MINSTREL TROUPE—A large troupe of negro minstrels came over from the Sound on Monday evening, and will make their first bow to a Victoria audience this evening, at the theatre. The troupe are spoken of as excellent performers. The bill is certainly attractive, and in the absence of other amusements there ought to be a crammed house.

MRS LINCOLN—The Milwaukee Wisconsin says: Mrs Lincoln is now in Racine, boarding at Congress Hall. She is simply spending the summer there. She dresses in deep mourning, does not receive company, nor appear at the common table.

A SPECIAL despatch states that Governor Seymour left Soda Creek for Westminster on Sunday. He will be due at the latter place on Friday. A despatch from Clinton last evening says His Excellency dined there at 6 p.m.

UNSUCCESSFUL—The Seattle Intelligencer says that the party of gold-hunters who started out last week have returned. They got the "color"—only this, and "nothing more!"

CITY COUNCIL—The Mayor, Councillors Gowen and Gibbs were present last evening—insufficient to form a quorum—and there was no business transacted.

THE OREGONIAN says the meteor passed over Portland a little before nine o'clock. It was seen over Victoria at 14 minutes past nine.

THE "Western Terminus" is the name of a new hotel just opened at Seattle. The proprietor intends that the overland railway shall terminate at his front door.

It is said to cost more to live in New York city than any city in the world. Flour is worth \$15 per barrel.

It is feared that Sweet, who ran away with Mr Frankel's money and furs, has got to San Francisco by way of Portland, Oregon.

The Alexandra started for New Westminster at one o'clock yesterday with a few passengers and a large freight.

AN artesian well will be bored at Esquimaux, near the site of the new dockyard. The apparatus was brought out from the Zealous.

Low—Superfine flour sells at San Francisco for \$4 25 per bbl.

THE ENTERPRISE will be thoroughly repaired during her holiday.

THE HEADWATERS OF THE AMAZON.

An English traveler, W. Chandless, gives an account of his exploration of the Purus river, one of the affluents of the Amazon, which we find in the London Times, as follows: He was incited to the exploration of the steam by the importance attached to it by the people of Southern Peru and Brazil, as well as by European geographers, who supposed it would form an uninterrupted water communication between the rice provinces of Southern Peru and the Atlantic, via the Amazon. All previous attempts to ascend had been frustrated, not by difficulties in its navigation, but by lack of perseverance and enterprise. In 1864 Mr. Chandless engaged a small native canoe and a crew of Indians, and ascended the river nearly to its source, a distance of 1866 miles, finding a good depth of water and no obstacles to navigation for the greater part of the way. It is peopled only by a few tribes of Indians, each speaking a distinct language. The banks are formed of alluvial soil, and are covered throughout with dense forest, rich in india rubber trees and other vegetable products of commercial value. The stream, however, was found not to lead to the settled districts of Southern Peru, as had been supposed. The Indians met with near the sources had never had communication with white men or civilized tribes, and were ignorant of the use of iron.

In 1865, Mr Chandless undertook a second journey, with the view of ascending the Aquiry, the most important southern affluent of the Purus, which he thought might possibly be the navigable river known as the Madre di Dios, flowing from the Andes, east of Cusco. He ascended this stream also nearly to its source, finding it to terminate like the main river, in the midst of trackless forests. He then attempted to cross by land, and hewed a way through the forest for nine days, but was obliged finally to abandon the attempt. Both the Purus and the Aquiry were carefully mapped during both journeys, and Mr Chandless was so determined to lose no opportunity of fixing his position by astronomical observation that on one occasion, when surprised by a rising of the water flooding the sandbanks, the only places on which he could find a tract of open ground, he set off down the stream with all the speed the paddlers could muster, in order to beat the stream and reach a place where the banks were yet unoccupied.

THE CONFISCATION BILL.—It will be remembered by our readers that prior to the adjournment of the Fortieth Congress Thad. Stevens, introduced a bill having for its object the confiscation of almost the entire property of the Southern people for the benefit of so-called loyalists and negroes. On this the Democratic Journal thus feelingly and eloquently comments: Famine is in the South. The gaunt spectre glares in with hollow eyes upon every household. Men, women and children are writhing beneath his ghastly glance. Millions of wailing cries of hunger and starvation sound dolefully upon every breeze. All the blood in the veins of fathers and mothers is turned to tears because they cannot answer the prayers of their wan and pale little ones for bread, the bread they cannot give. Grim Death alone is gorged in that most unhappy section.

Mercy and pity and charity are not extinct in the hearts of our people. Hundreds of movements are made throughout the country, some of them in the most fanatical parts of it, to mitigate the horrors of Southern famine. Even the benevolent poor take from their pockets in so holy a cause, what they can ill spare. But lo! while all these things are done, a heartless wretch, more a thing of hell than earth, rises in the American Congress and proposes to wring five hundred millions of dollars from the suffering and perishing section! And by many the accursed proposition is received with favor and applause! 'Tis enough to shock mankind, and all the devils—except perhaps Moloch.

BELSHAZZAR IN PARIS.—Alluding to the grand ceremonies at the Paris Exposition, on the occasion of the Emperor's distribution of the prizes, the Tribune says: One curious incident that occurred just at this moment the cable, doubtless for fear of injuring the harmony of the narrative, omits to mention. When Mr. Hughes, the inventor of the machine of the printing telegraph, was called up to receive his prize, the Emperor took his hand, making him an exception to all other recipients of medals. Mr. Hughes, as he touched the Imperial finger, slipped into the angust palm of his serene Highness a little bit of paper containing the first message received by the cable and printed by the machine for which he was just being decorated. It contained these words: "Maximilian has been shot. His last words were 'Poor Carlotta!'"

His Royal Serenity read the telegram, and immediately gave evidence of a fearful agitation. His cheek blanched, his hand trembled, and the diamonds on the Imperial garter quivered so in the sunlight that a shout arose from the admiring multitude. What the Emperor thought is of course not to be exactly known. But we may conjecture he heard over all the shouts and music, above the booming of

Over a Million Dollars Saved.

GENTLEMEN:—I had a negro man worth \$1 200 who took cold from a bad hurt in the leg, and was useless for over a year. I had used everything I could hear of without benefit, until I tried the Mexican Mustang Liment. It soon effected a permanent cure. J. L. DOWNING. Montgomery, Ala. June 17th, 1866.

I take pleasure in recommending the Mexican Mustang Liment as a valuable and indispensable article for Sprains, Soars, Scratches or Galls on Horses. Our men have used it for Burns, Bruises, Sores, Rheumatism, &c., and all say it acts like magic. J. W. HEWITT. Foreman for American, Wells Fargo and Harnden's Express.

The sprain of my daughter's ankle, occasioned while skating last winter, was entirely cured in one week, after she commenced to use your celebrated Mustang Liment. ED SEELY. Gloucester, Mass. August 1, 1866.

It is an admitted fact that the Mexican Mustang Liment performs more cures in a shorter time, on man and beast, than any article ever discovered. Families, herdsmen and planters should always have it on hand. Quick and sure it certainly is. All genuine is wrapped in steel-plated engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrooke, Chemist, and the private U. S. stamp Demas Barnes & Co. over the top.

An assayer has been made to counterfeit it with a cheap stone placental. Look closely!

Lyon's Kathairon.

It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the head cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy. It prevents hair turning gray and falling off. It restores hair upon permanently bald heads.

This is just what Lyon's Kathairon will do. It is pretty—its cheap—durable. It is literally sold by the car-load, and yet its almost incredible demand is daily increasing, until there is hardly a country store that does not keep it, or a family that does not use it. E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

Lyon's Flea Powder

Lyon's Flea Powder is instant death to Fleas, Ticks, Roaches, and everything of the insect species. It is one of the few articles that can be relied upon, and for a mere two bits we can save the bites and stings of these little pests. None is genuine unless signed by E. Lyon, and bearing the private stamp of Demas Barnes & Co., New York.

Lyon's Extract Ginger.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, Flatulency, &c., where a warm stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity make it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere, at 50 cts. per bottle. Ask for "Lyon's Pure Extract. Taken over.

S. T-1860-X.

A GREAT MANY SIDE HITS ARE being made at the Plantation Bitters, by a score or two of disinterested friends who have endeavored to imitate or counterfeit them. It's all of no use. The people won't be long imposed upon. The Plantation Bitters are increasing in use and popularity every day, and "that's what's the matter." They are in same sized bottle and made just as they were at first, and will continue to be, or we shall stop making them.

The Plantation Bitters purify, strengthen and invigorate; they create a healthy appetite. They are an antidote to change of water and diet. They overcome effects of dissipation and late hours. They strengthen the system and enliven the mind. They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers. They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach. They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation. They cure Diarrhoea, Cholera, and Cholera Morbus. They cure Liver Complaint and Nervous Headache. They make the weak strong, the languid brilliant, and are the exhausted nature's great restorer. The recipe and all Circulars are around each bottle. Clergymen, Merchants and persons whose sedentary habits induce weak hess lassitude, palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite distress after eating, liver complaint, constipation, &c. will find immediate and permanent relief in these Bitters but above all, they are recommended to weak and delicate female and mothers.

The original quality and high character of these drug will be sustained under every and all circumstances they have already obtained a sale in every town, village, parish and hamlet among civilized nations. Base imitators try to come as near our name and style as they can, and because a good article cannot be sold as low as a poor one, they find some support from parties who do not care what they sell. Be on your guard. See our private stamp over the cork.

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BARNES' MAGNOLIA WATER. A toilet delight! The ladies' treasure and gentlemen's boon! The "sweetest thing" and largest quantity. Manufactured from the rich Southern Magnolia. Used for bathing the face and person, to render the skin soft and fresh, to prevent eruptions, to perfume clothing, &c. It removes the unpleasant odor of perspiration. It cures redness, tan, blotches, &c. It cures nervous headache and allays inflammation. It cools, softens and adds delicacy to the skin. It yields a subdued and lasting perfume. It cures mosquito bites and stings of insects. It contains no material injuries to the skin.

It is what every lady should have. Sold everywhere. Try the Magnolia Water once and you will use no other Cologne, Perfumery or Toilet Water afterwards.

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