AF FIGTORIA.

L. P. Fisher, Clement's Lane, London

THE PAST AND PUTURE.

This morning ushers in another year. Eighteen hundred and sixty-five has disappeared like its predecessors among the long roll of the past. Let us hope that it has not disap- drudgery, elevating the human machine sain it for. We have suffered beyond all ormer precedent; our losses have exceeded er losses; but we have failed princiugh our own shortsightedness; and tere we hope that with our financial misforme that wisdom which is genera the most because it is dearly

phes of the last twelve months, gather up our energies for a renewal of the contest, mit forth our strength not in the old ex haustive way, but with a knowledge of our force as well as of the most effectual method to apply it. If we only approach 1866 in this spirit we have nothing to dread, but everything to hope. In a little while we shall be on our old vantage ground. We are passing through "the winter of our discontent" it is true, but it is only the necessary prelude to a glowing spring. Let us take heart from nature herself. Our trees and shrubs, leafless and bare, wear a more desolate aspect in the dreary January blast than the most unfortunate amongst us whose wealth has been rudely swept away by the reverses of the past year; but we know that buds will come forth a due time and that leaves will shoot out,-we know that the scraggy bush which gives rather a weird than kindly aspect to the landscape just now, will in a few short months be clothed in beauty, exhaling its perfume in the morning air, and lending a sweet radiance to the surrounding scenery. Let us, therefore, accept our financial condition as we do our seasonal one and rely as firmly on more cheerful times. We have however well-grounded hopes, beyond analogy and comparison, in our immediate prospects. The mineral wealth of the neighboring colony is beginning to as well as the most attractive. Over the gold miner will shortly be plying his vocafor more permanent settlers. But in this as in many other things, nature demands the energy of the human mind and the industry of the human body. Leaves may come to trees and shrubs by the shear force of natural life we must sow in order that we may reap. We must give every nerve to the service of nature, if we would desire a fitting recompease. Thus it is—although the present year of 1866 is buoyant with bright hopesalthough the future beckons us onward with as we have done, emulate the recklessness of the boy after the butterfly, and crush in

hosts of freedom have come out of the struggle victorious, and human slavery is for ever crushed. In many other parts of the world there have been political upheavals, and wrongs perpetrated under the ægis of might; but withal it has been a year of advancement—a year of progress. The human race to-day is better off than it ever was before. With all the increasing desires of man-with all his avarice and aggrandizement, benevolence and charity never formed so large a feature in public or private life. Science has also contributed its quota to the general weal reducing by degrees the mere manual eared in vain. Let as hope that we are all to higher walks of industry, and inaugurating wiser, that we are all better, that we are all more charitable and we were a year ago—that prosperity he walks in or adversity less patient, less industrious and be appelui. The mutability of earthly things should teach the one class the necessity of humility and the other the uselessness of repining. Taken altogether we have not, if we look at the past sear in a purely commercial light, much to the state of the cottage its long list of victims we must excottage its long list of victims we must expect; let us however endeavor by our actions to be prepared for all and every eventuality, and with the earnest hope that we may be so, we wish our teaders one and all a "Happy New Year!"

> we learn the leasts, which 1965. A CHINAMAN'S RETAIR — AN ORIGINAL teach DOCUMENT.—The following is a genuine copy it will more than compensate us of a list of debts handed into Court by a chineman who keeps a restaurant in this city.

à	A butcher owes	18	00	
	Captain of a schooner			8
	Cook in a ship's galley	8	00	
	Red shirt man	27	00	
1	Man comes late (a Printer?)	IO	00	
	Cap man	8	50	
	Lean man, white man	20	00	
	Fat Frenchman	30	621/	
	Captain, tall man	20	00	
	French old man	8	00	
	Whielers man	18	371/2	
	Blacksmith	49	00	
	Barkeeper	5	00	
	Workman	5	50	
	Whiskers man's friend	6	25	9
	Double blanket man	6	50	
	Little shirt man	10	00	
	Double blanket man's friend	15	.00	
	Lame leg man	40	00	
	rat mab	9		
	Old workman	8	Don Stiller Will	
	Ked Whiskers	7	50	
	Steamboat man	18	00	
	Indian Ya		621/2	
	Dick make coal shoveler	28		
	Yea Yap earings		00	
	Flower pantaloon man	16	LIVE TO SEE THE STATE OF	
	Shoemaker gone to California		00	
	A man, butcher's friend		00	
	Stable man		00	
	Get tight man	7	00	

Total......\$540 00 We pity the unfortunate person who may b charged with the collection of the above

GRATITUDE-We cheerfully publish the fol lowing letter, dated England, November 4th, as such instances of a proper feeling of graunfold itself in a manner the most profitable titude for past favors, particularly in the young, are as rare and pleasing as the oasis length and breadth of British Columbia the in the desert to the parched Arab. The writer of the letter, it will be remembered. tion, opening up the country gradually was disabled at Leech River, and by the assistance of sympathising friends was enabled to proceed to his home :- "It is with great pleasure and feelings of gratitude I express through your valuable medium my best and warmest thanks to the gentlemen and citizens of Victoria for their kindness in give vitality; grass may grow without the aid of ing me the means of returning to my friends man, but if we want to produce the staff of in England. I am happy in being able to state I arrived safe in Liverpool on the 25th of October, and met with an affectionate reception from all my friends. I have since my return had my leg examined by a very emin-ent medical gentleman, who says that by undergoing a slight operation my leg can be made perfectly straight and useful to me, but the knee joint will remain stiff. I trust, a gladsome smile—it is not that we should, dear sir, those whom I class amongst my best friends in Victoria will please accept my heartfelt thanks for their benevolent kindnes -a kindness which will never be effaced from our hands the brilliant hues which spread their attractions before us; but rather that friends here most cordially join. In the hope their attractions before us; but rather that you will please insert this letter in your progress should be the steady gait of men valuable paper, I am, yours truly and gratewho have a definite object in life, and whose | valuable paper, I am; yours truly and grain who have a definite object in life, and whose | fully, Spilesury Hall Butler."

must hide our time till spring you and w approaches.

FENIANISM.

This "tempest in a tea pot" has almost passed away. Arrests continued to be made. and we new and then hear of an American being nabbed with money, arms and ammunition in his possession on the arrival of the steamers at the Irish ports and Liverpool. But so far as Ireland is concerned, the whole affair is too ridiculous even to have promoted any very general sympathy amongst "the finest peasantry in the world," and has been most characteristically designated by a mot which is in circulation, and attributed to that clever wit, Bernal Osborne. The tale goes that Lord Lieutenant Wodehouse observed to this emulator of Sydney Smith, the other day, that "he feared the heat of Fenianism was very intense;" to which he got the ready reply, "Yes; '98 in the shade!" In spite, however, of the utter folly of the promoters, their wild schemes of a Republic, their formation of a government in America, and their mischievous purposes, there is a good deal of pluck about some of them. This is proved by the adoption of a regular line of legal proceedings. When the Government seized the Irish People journal there is very little doubt but that some of the officials exceeded their powers. They did too much. In consequence of this the owners of that journal and several others have taken out proceedings not only against Mr. Stronge, the acting magistrate who issued the writs, but they sue the Lord Lieutenant himself, and seek "to hoist the engineer in chief by his own petard." The trials are approaching, but all interest seems to have died out about them. Not the ghost of a scream seems likely to be got out of the proceedings. There seem to be very little doubt but that the Atlantic cable was broken by means of Feniau interference. Everybody on board the Great Eastern connected with the undertaking was at the time persuaded that trickery had been at work; and now the Fenians openly assert they did it to prevent communication, which would have blown up their magazine. Like the ostrich when pursued, it hides its head in the sand; "the chief circles" had no idea the American Government had its eye upon them, much less did they suspect Government. They thought American feel-ng was so bitter against Old England that those who held the reins at Washington would only be too glad to wink at the movement, and help it secretly if they could. They reckeded without their bost, for Mr. Seward about to be plucked, as if ripe, it was discovered to be rotten. Such loyalty ought one of H. M. boats came alongside with not to go unrecorded, since but for its mani-

HIBBERN & CARSWELL'S AND WALT'S B

The local administration were however when the mail left using active means to check from Hayti.

NEW ZEALAND. The war here is at an end. The most vinlent of the new Maoritic sect have been captured and are to be tried for their murders attended with cannibalism. General Cameron has come home and since he has left the colony matters seem to have gone on much better without him. The local powers have shown themselves fully equal to any emer-

> MR. DUNCAN'S COURT. FULL ACCOUNT BY A VICTIM.

We have been permitted to copy the following letter written by one of the victims of Mr. Duncan's sense of justice to a gentleman in this city, and which, if the statements it contains are substantially true, places the recent acts of that clerical magistrate in a more outrageous light than we had previously supposed :-

H. M. S. CLIO. Mr. Sir, Situated as I now am I want your advice. In the first place, I will give you an account of the whole proceedings. On the 19th October, I cleared my vessel at New Westminster according to law, and paid duty on everything I had on board. I left on the 22nd for the North West Coast, traded all the way up as I went, and was very successful. I passed H. M. S. Chio lying at anchor at the Mission (Mr. Duncan's place, 15 miles below Fort Simpsen). I went on and dropped anchor that night at Fort Simpson, which is our principal trading station. I had a file of papers for Mr. Moffat, the B. B. C. trader, and the next morning I took them on shore. There I got the news that the Clio that everything going on in the States was had been sent up under Duncan's orders and regularly communicated to Lord Palmerston's that they had taken the sleop Eagle. They told me that I was going to be seized, which I took no notice of, as I had nothing on board but what the law allowed-although I was well aware how prejudiced Mr. Dnncan and the H. B. Company were against the schooners trading there; I simply told them I had kept Lord John Russsell en courant for the nothing to fear, as I had no goods on board last nine months, so that when the pear was but what had paid duty-which was nothing but the truth. About 8 o'clock that night one of H. M. boats came alongside with festation that which is now simply ridiculous officer asked for my papers, which I gave might have been very serious. You shall him. He looked at them, and said he had

pression of diseate/scape in the process of the continuency of bodding the Government regelfer should have been estimated to he facely hands. It was concepted that Mr. Glasstone would not serve ther mirrors of discontent and disinctination to go on with him, with which this portion of the pression of the serve that the process of the content and distribution of the content and th

tempted at a selection of the second is this seep than a means for consolidating that feeling becomes un fait accompli. Inscrupillating that feeling becomes un fait accompli. Inscrupillating that feeling becomes un fait accompliation of the case and he said yes.

Well then, I replied, I shall move for an appropriate the case and the said yes. prisoner. In a quarter of an hour we were which was a good \$3,500 more; in default of payment 8 years in the chain gang. One and finally extinguish it. It seems to have of my men who was with me last trip was arisen from an importation of free negroes fined one thousand dollars or two years; the other man got clear as he was not with me

at the time. When he read the sentence all the officers and ship's company were ready to cry out shame against him, but it would not do as the vessel was sent up to obey his orders. But, anyhow, when it was over the band struck up the beautiful air "We will hang old Duncan on a sour apple tree," and when he was leaving the vessel they played the "Rogues March." When they were playing the first air all the ship's company, 295 men sung it. It was very personal, but they did not care. Now, sir, I am ruined; and what for? for earning an honest livelihood. They have taken my vessel and everything in it. There are 436 mink skins, 100 martin, 36 land otters, between 40 and 50 bears, several fishers, foxes, wolves, beavers, in fact it was the best season that I ever saw for furs. I scarcely had sold any of my cargo, but all is taken and I am to go in the chain gang. God forgive me I will never live to endure that disgrace for eight years; no, sir, I have one of the best chances to sue for damages, but require a friend to give me advice. I want to appeal the case, and the quicker it is out.
may leave right away.
I remain, yours, &c.,
W. J. Stephens. quicker it is done the better, as the Clio

IMPORTANT COUNCIL.—The London correspondent of the Post says :- Governor Seymour is in town, and will attend with Lord Monck, the Governor of Canada, and Sir Fenwick Williams, the Governor of Nova Scotia; these three gentlemen will assist Mr. Cardwell in making his bargain about the Hudson Bay territory. The present Secretary of State is more wise in his generation than his predecessor, the Duke of Newcastle, who, in a similar case, was content to leave it all to the other side. For some years I have argued that the Secretary of State ought to have a Council of Colonial Governors, and it is to be hoped that this will be the beginning c. better state of things, and that the Cole and office will get the aid of those who have experience in the future management of the Colonies.

CAPT. GLOVER, formerly a resident of this city has been figuring in the London Police Courts as a drunken vagrant. On enquiry it transpired that he was of highly respectable have full particulars of the trials, and it may not be uninteresting for you to learn that found everything all right; but he said his vants. parentage. His father occupied a high posicannot at present be ascertained.