

The Weekly British Colonist  
AND CHRONICLE.

Tuesday, October 30, 1866.

## The Departure of Governor Kennedy.

The steamer yesterday carried from our shores Governor Kennedy and his amiable and accomplished family, and public affairs during the few short hours of existence that remain to the colonies as separate and distinct organizations, are entrusted to the care of Administrators. Within three weeks, at the farthest, from present writing the Colony of Vancouver Island will have ended a brief but eventful career, and the process of absorption into that of its larger but less populous and less enterprising neighbour of British Columbia will have been accomplished. Governor Kennedy's rule in this colony has not been a success. His administration has not met and overcome the difficulties that presented themselves from time to time with the boldness and vigor that distinguished the administration of Sir James Douglas; but we do not attribute the fault of non-success entirely to the line of policy which His Excellency has pursued. Governor Kennedy landed in this Colony at a time when every interest was inflated and every bubble blown to its utmost tension. A few months only elapsed before the bubbles burst, and hundreds of persons were ruined in pocket and reputation. While this great change was taking place in our affairs, we believe that Governor Kennedy tried to do his duty to the country; but, unfortunately, his efforts did not meet with that cordial co-operation on the part of a majority of the Legislative Assembly that he had a right to expect. A bad feeling soon grew up between the Executive and the Assembly; each began a game of cross purposes, and the result is so patent that even he who runs may learn a lesson. A self-willed Governor on the one hand, a band of corrupt, designing demagogues and professional politicians on the other—instead of difficulties being overcome they were enhanced—and between the two stools the unfortunate country has come to the ground. In paying our respects for the last time to Governor Kennedy, we would not be blind to his faults, while we direct attention to his virtues. We believe that a less wilful and at the same time a more designing Executive, would have been more popular, because he would have taken the measure of the men who offered him an opposition, and would have either purchased their friendship, or acquiesced in their schemes and tolerated their tricks until a proper time had arrived to free himself. But Governor Kennedy did neither. When he found that a conflict with the popular branch of the Legislature was irresistible, he nerved himself for the shock, met it boldly and vanquished his enemy, but at the cost of his own popularity. In many things Governor Kennedy was right, but there were some points in which he acted with an utter disregard for the Assembly, when that body had constitutional law on its side. His course in submitting the last extravagant estimates; his antagonistic position during the Police Inquiry, and his refusal to furnish statements of accounts, were acts that his best friends could neither palliate nor excuse. They were as clearly wrong as the vote of non-confidence of the Assembly and their attempt to usurp Executive functions—acts that called down on their heads the execration of their constituents, and ended in the extinction of our only representative body by the Imperial Government. We are not among those who believe that had the Governor been ever so yielding he would have long satisfied a certain clique of discontents in this Colony; but we do think that if he had chosen better advisers than we have reason to know he at times consulted, his administration would have met with at least a partial success instead of being almost a failure. It was the very unpopularity of Governor Kennedy's early advisers that in-

sured his enemies the sympathy of the public, and gave them for a time the upperhand. Governor Kennedy has lived here long enough to see the men who were most industriously engaged in trailing his reputation in the mud themselves sunk so low in public estimation as to be beneath the contempt of every good man; but the mistakes which bad advice or his own self-will brought upon him, could not be repaired, and when his recall came he must have resigned the reins of Government with a feeling of relief and satisfaction at having completed a very disagreeable task. The numerous complimentary addresses presented to Governor Kennedy, and the demonstrations of respect which attended his departure yesterday, show that however great may have been the mistakes of his administration, the people at least give him credit for honesty of purpose and intention; and that, in assembling to wish him and his excellent family God speed on their long journey, they but yielded a proper tribute to the many virtues that have adorned their private life, the exercise of which have endeared them to the hearts of all who have enjoyed the pleasure of their acquaintance. Before parting with this subject, we must allude to the scurrilous article in the *Telegraph* of last evening—an article that would have disgraced the vilest black-mail sheet ever published. Not satisfied with accusing the departing Governor of the commission of every conceivable official iniquity, the miserable "nit" of society has the audacity to bespatter his betters with all the venom that ingenuity and disappointed vanity, for years brooding over corruption, has been able to produce, because they possessed the manliness and loyalty to assemble and do honor to the representative of Her Majesty on his departure from the Colony. Fortunately, the influence of this corrupt sheet is on the wane and its days are numbered; but so long as it has an existence, it should be the duty of every respectable citizen to denounce and hold up to public odium the individual who insults loyal men, who are not ashamed to do their duty, by calling them "snobs" and "flunkies."

## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Wednesday, Oct. 24.

## Departure of Governor Kennedy and Family.

At 3½ o'clock yesterday afternoon, Governor Kennedy, Mrs. Kennedy and the Misses Kennedy, drove from the St. George Hotel to the Wharf of the steamship *Active* to embark for San Francisco. The wharf was densely crowded. As the carriage reached the wharf, a detachment of the Rifle Corps presented arms, the Band playing the National Anthem, and the crowd increased and pressed forward to say "farewell" to His Excellency and his amiable family. The leave-taking was very affecting; the ladies were moved to tears, and the eyes of many of the sterner sex were suffused at the recollection of the many agreeable hours they had passed in the society of those whom they were about to bid goodbye forever. The family having made their way through the dense mass of people to the steamship ascended to the hurricane deck, when they were complimented with deafening cheers from on shore, and a salute from H. M. S. *Malacca*, which was standing off and on at the mouth of the harbor. The cheers were repeated again and again as the boat moved off, the gubernatorial party waving their handkerchiefs or doffing their hats in acknowledgement until lost to the view of those on shore. In the meantime, the Sir James Douglas, with a detachment of the Rifle Corps, and their band, and a number of friends on board, steamed outside of the harbor. On reaching the *Malacca* that vessel with her yards manned with gallant blue-jackets and her marines drawn up in line on the quarter deck moved round with her head to seaward. The *Active* here took her position in the centre and fired one or two guns, which were answered by three hearty cheers from the *Malacca*, and the Sir James Douglas, the band of the Rifle Corps playing the National Anthem. The Governor and ladies were on the deck of the *Active* waving handkerchiefs. The three steamers then steamed ahead, abreast of each other, presenting a sight not often witnessed in these waters; the bands on board the Douglas and *Malacca* continued to play *And Lang Syne* and other appropriate tunes for some time.

The Sir James Douglas having been able to get up steam only with one boiler, soon fell behind her larger consorts, the other two

steamers keeping within speaking range of each other for some distance. At the word of command the men on the yards of the noble war vessel came crowding down like bees out of a hive to the lower rigging, where three genuine British cheers were given for the Governor and ladies amid the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. The *Active* then stopped to check tickets and to cast off the launch of H. M. S. *Sutlej*, which was towed astern, the *Malacca* in the meantime describing a circle round the departing vessel. Finally, the *Active* took leave of her consort, the latter and the Sir James Douglas fired parting guns, and returned to their respective moorings. Those on board the Douglas are indebted to Capt. Clarke, who so promptly responded to the request to take his vessel outside for the extreme gratification the short cruise afforded them.

## Farewell Address to Gov. Kennedy.

Yesterday, at 11:30 a. m., the Mayor and Council waited upon His Excellency the Governor at James Bay, when His Worship read and presented the civic address published yesterday.

The Governor feelingly replied as follows:

MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN:—It is very gratifying to me to receive this expression of your good will on the eve of my departure from Vancouver Island, and to find that political differences can be laid aside without any abandonment of principle to mark your general approval of the conduct of one who has endeavored (however unsuccessfully) to serve you unselfishly and faithfully.

Next to the approbation of our Sovereign, I value that of Her subjects among whom she has placed me.

The many kindnesses I have received from the people of Victoria, whom you represent, have sunk deep into my heart, and will stimulate me to advance their interests whenever and wherever an opportunity may offer.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen—I bid you farewell with unfeigned regret at leaving your beautiful and salubrious Island, where my family and myself have passed many happy and peaceful days which can never be forgotten.

His Excellency concluded by congratulating the Mayor and Council upon having preserved the integrity of their offices until the arrival of a period when there would be less conflicting interests and opinions to subserve. Differences of opinion, when confined to legitimate bounds, did no harm, but he had always been in favor of preserving the functions of the Corporation intact, and thought there was quite sufficient sense, intelligence and loyalty of spirit among the inhabitants to conduct their own affairs. He counseled them to patient perseverance and believed the time was at hand when they would be able to effect much good for the city.

The Heads of the Official Departments shortly afterwards met at the Government Buildings, and also presented a farewell address to the Governor, which was heartily and affectionately acknowledged to by His Excellency.

CONSIDERATE.—The hangman in New York is a considerable executioner. The *Herald* says:—"From long experience, Mr. Isaacs has ascertained that men standing under the gallows, if their attention is not otherwise directed, will nerve themselves up, and so extend the muscles that it is almost impossible to break their necks, and therefore their sufferings are greatly increased. To avoid this, and upon a truly humanitarian principle, he endeavors to attract their attention to something else; and yesterday, in the case of Friery, he told him that after he drew the black cap over his face, he wanted him (Friery) to tell him if he could see him nod his head, as that would be the signal for execution. Of course the prisoner looked, and as the nod was made, a signal from the Sheriff made the axe come down with a thug, and that was the last of Bernard Friery upon this earth."

ALL NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS IN MONTANA. The *Portland Herald* says:—"We are sorry to learn that the different mining camps in Montana Territory, this side of the mountains, have almost been depopulated on account of the failure to make them wages. Some few claims have turned out very well, but they are very, very few when compared with the whole number. Reynolds City and other camps are deserted altogether, and the streets are left to resume their carpet of green as when first settled upon by the adventurous miners. We learn that there were several very expensive buildings erected in Reynolds City, which like those of former mines have been left to become the lair of wild beasts or perhaps the future homes of adventurous Celestials."

DEPARTURE OF THE "ACTIVE."—The steamer *Active* sailed yesterday, at 3½ o'clock, for San Francisco. Besides His Excellency the Governor and family, we observed on board Capt. Lang, Mrs. Lang and children, W. B. Smith, Mrs. Smith and family, Mrs. Lonati, Miss Brodick, Mrs. and Miss Beck, Messrs H. P. Walker, H. B. Van Vleck, Walter Edwards, G. F. Howell, Chas. Levy, A. M. Harris, Aaron Neely and other Victorians. The larger portion of the passengers were miners.

FROM THE SOUND.—The steamers *Eliza Anderson* and *Josie McNear*, with a large number of passengers, arrived yesterday from the Sound.

INQUEST.—The adjourned inquest on the body of the Indian boy Charley, was held yesterday. From the evidence of Dr. Davie, who made a post mortem examination of the body, it appeared that death resulted from a blow on the back of the head, which fractured the skull. The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder. The suspected Bella Bella Indian, we understand, has been arrested.

ADMINISTRATION OF THE GOVERNMENT.—Yesterday, the Chief Justice and other officials were summoned by His Excellency to an Executive Council, when the Hon. W. A. G. Young, Colonial Secretary, was sworn in before His Lordship as Administrator of the Government of this Colony, pending the arrival of Governor Seymour.

THE PORT MADISON MILLS have not stopped work, and the resident partner, Mr. Meigs, is confident that there will be no occasion to suspend operations in consequence of the failure of the San Francisco firm, the difficulties of which are likely to be overcome. The demand for lumber from abroad is increasing.

H. M. SURVEYING STEAMER *BEAVER*, Lieut. Commander Pender, arrived at 3 p. m., yesterday in Esquimalt harbor, from Bella Bella, where she has been surveying. They report all quiet. The Forward was met on the 16th at Port Rupert. She is on her way down and may be expected to-morrow. All well.

CIVIC ELECTION.—The annual election for Mayor and Councillors will take place on the 9th proximo. The future labors of the Corporation, under the new regime, promise to be of more importance than they have heretofore been and good men must be secured.

FOR LUCK.—Yesterday as the *Sutlej's* launch cast off from the *Active*, Lord Beresford and other young naval officers in the boat, cast their shoes after the steamer as a parting salute to friends on board from whom they have received many acts of kindness.

WHISKY SELLING.—Morris Reilly, an old offender, was yesterday sentenced to pay a fine of \$50, or serve three months apprenticeship in the chain-gang for indulging in his favorite pastime of supplying liquor to Indians.

SEATTLE COAL.—A road will be opened immediately from Seattle, W. T., to the coal mine. A company of capitalists, we hear, are about to embark in the enterprise of working the mine. The quality of the fossil is pronounced to be excellent.

FOR NEW WESTMINSTER.—The steamer *Enterprise*, with 25 passengers, and a small freight, sailed yesterday for New Westminster. She took up 16 volunteers to the rifle match.

DEDICATION.—The hall of the Victoria Star (Debating) Club, at the corner of Douglas and Cormorant streets, will be dedicated on Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—Major Glenn, a U. S. Paymaster, has been robbed of \$130,000 at Fort Boise.

THE PORT BLAKELY MILLS, near Seattle, Puget Sound, have suspended payment for 31 days.

THE steam tug *Resolute* has been accidentally sunk at Port Madison, W. T. while undergoing repairs.

THE steamship *Montana* is aground on Swan Island bar, Columbia River.

## Little Girl Whipped to Death by her Mother.

The Kingston, C. W., correspondent of the New York *Sun* says:

Another case of fatal child-flogging, if possible more revolting in shocking details than the recent Lindsey child-murder in Medina, N. Y., occurred at Sarnia, a few miles from this city, on Wednesday last, the victim in this instance being a little girl five years of age, named Kate Sibley, the illegitimate daughter of Schuyler Sibley and a Miss Kate Davis, and the alleged provocation leading to the cruel act being the refusal of the child to say its prayers. From the evidence elicited at the inquest on the body of the child, it appears that on the night in question the mother had beaten the child with a rawhide for nearly an hour, and when rendered insensible by pain and loss of blood, thrust it into a chair and went to bed. For a time the child was heard to moan as if in intense agony, but soon became quiet, and nothing more was heard until near morning, when a servant entering the room, found the child dead, and immediately gave the alarm. Upon lifting the child from the floor, where it had fallen, a most revolting sight was presented. The head, face and shoulders were scarred and discolored from the terrible blows of the rawhide, while the body, from head to foot, presented a shocking, mangled and bloody appearance. Old scars, scarcely healed, were also visible upon the body, testifying to former cruel floggings. The medical evidence showed that the injuries of the flogging were alone sufficient to produce death, but that serious internal injuries, the result of kicks or blows, had previously been received; and the entire absence of food for many hours, had also something to do with the result. The murderer, in being examined, confessed that a few days previous to the fatal act the father of the child had administered to it a most unmerciful beating for not saying its prayers, and ordered her to do the same whenever it refused. The jury returned a verdict criminalizing both parents, whereupon they were both committed to prison to await trial for murder.

## Mineral Resources of British Columbia.

The following letter from Mr. D. G. F. Macdonald on this important subject appears in the columns of a London paper:

Whilst I, in common with many others, believe that the climate and natural sterility of the soil are against British Columbia ever becoming a profitable country for agricultural or pastoral purposes, we frankly admit its mighty resources as a gold-bearing region. Moreover, gold is not the only valuable mineral in the country. Specimens of silver, copper, lead have been obtained, as also of iron, coal, zinc, and quicksilver. There also various kinds of stone, such as granite, sandstone, limestone, also salt, and many other minerals. All this is satisfactory, and it is to be hoped that not many years shall have passed ere we have valuable foundries in these mineral regions. Good flagging stones are found in some places, and there is no doubt of the existence of strata of marble. Although the character of the greater part of the explored portion of the country indicates the probability of rich mineral deposits. And doubtless in science, skill, experience, and money there is the remedy to a great degree for the present depressed state of the colony. To mine successfully, however, requires capital and machinery, with combination of effort and association. Gold digging is, moreover, a precarious pursuit, the uncertain distribution of the mineral being truly a strange anomaly.

The produce of the mines in British Columbia in 1859 averaged about 400,000 lbs. for each year, whilst the aggregate produce of the last two years does not amount to half that sum. I do not, however, attribute this falling off to the exhausted state of the mines, but simply to the mining labourers being fewer, caused chiefly by the want of facilities for transportation and a defective mining system. The experience of persons who have recently returned to this country confirms me in the opinion I had formed while residing in the colony, that the characteristic feature of British Columbia is its richness in gold and other minerals. In many instances it has been found that spots which had been tried and abandoned as unproductive have proved upon more close search to be richly remunerative. In this colony gold is usually found in mountain streams and rivers, and more abundantly towards their sources. This is not, however, the case in Australia, where hundreds have traced a river upwards to its head in expectation of finding a large supply of gold, but have been disappointed. In many instances in that gold country, the sand at a distance from the source is richer than the sand which is nearer, thus proving that the shining metal has not, at least in these instances, been carried down from the mountains. If these examples have been cited to warn persons from placing too much faith in the mountain origin of gold, still experience leads to the inevitable inference that vast wealth is concealed in the rocky mountains of British Columbia.

In looking at the aggregate produce of the British Columbian mines, it should be borne in mind that the miners were not only fewer, less skilled, and more unsettled than those in California and Australia, but had greater difficulties and obstacles to contend against in reaching the localities of the river beds and banks where they worked; and these for much of the time were rendered inaccessible to the miners' operation by the flooded state of the waters. Almost all the gold, too, for the earlier periods was taken from bars usually under water; and all, probably without exception, was but the deposit washed down by the various streams and torrents from the matrices of the gold in the rocks above, and left partly in the sand bars and partly in the alluvial soil of the neighboring banks. Indeed it has been but recently that even the banks within moderate distances of the streams have been resorted to; but the results of diggings and washings in them and the "blue lead" and auriferous indications which have been found, show not only absolutely the abundance of the precious metal permeating these secondary localities, but inferently the incalculable wealth of ore which must be imbedded in the rocky sources above.

I have already stated that to work dry diggings successfully is expensive and requires much toil; and that none but capitalists and companies, associated for the sake of the command of the requisite funds, can venture to work them upon an extensive scale. I may add that I verily believe that British Columbia offers a wide and productive field for the successful operation of companies or associations properly conducted and that it will afford me much real pleasure if I can be of any service in promoting the development of the gold diggings in that remote region.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A severe and painful accident occurred at the mill of Messrs Carter, Hayden & Co., on yesterday morning, in which Mr. Wm. H. Carter lost his left hand. Mr. Carter was acting as screw turner, and his position was at the screw nearest the saw. The log had been turned down and they were sawing off the slab side. The saw had just run through and the man at the other end was endeavoring to remove the slab, when Mr. Carter stepped across the carriage to help him; he stooped across the saw to take hold of the slab and had grasped it when his left hand swung down across the saw and was cut off immediately above the joint at the wrist. Mr. Carter is a man of much nerve, as he walked from the mill to the office to have the wound attended to, and awaited the arrival of Dr. Giltner, who performed the operation. Mr. Carter is now getting along finely.—*Oregonian*.

It is reported that Lord Derby has offered the post of Ambassador at Paris to Earl Percy, eldest son of the Duke of Northumberland.

Blondin has invented a skate which will prevent the diverging of the foot on the ice from the right direction, and consequently save many from a downer if they adopt this invention.

If we may accept the statement in the *Temps*, the needle-gun is about to be eclipsed. That paper announces that, at the Grand Gymnase, Rue des Martyrs, a new French gun is about to be tried which will fire every second—that is, sixty times in a minute!