

THE SEMI-WEEKLY BRITISH COLONIST

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THE BRITISH COLONIST

PUBLISHED DAILY BY DAVID W. HIGGINS.

TERMS: One Year (in advance) \$12 00; Six Months do 7 00; Three Months do 4 00; One Week do 10 00.

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OFFICE: Colonist Building, Government and Langley streets, adjoining Bank of British Columbia.

AGENTS

- S. D. Levi... N. S. Lewis... J. H. L. Fisher... Agents for various locations including Victoria, Nanaimo, and Seattle.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The figures opposite the address on each wrapper indicate the date of expiration of the subscription.

The Approaching Session.

Notwithstanding the unfortunate and universally regretted accident, which has for the nonce deprived the head of the Executive of the use of one of his feet, time will pass on. As Artemus Ward used to say, 'That is a sort of way Time has about it; it generally passes on.'

THE CURE OF A COUGH

W. LINCOLN, H.M.C.B. NATALIA. A coughing fit, which caused me to lose my sleep, was cured by your medicine.

WALSAM OF ANISED

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of vital importance to this community, such as free port, ocean mail service, immigration, all presenting themselves in an entirely new phase and imperatively demanding public attention.

EDUCATION.—The Government of the Province of Nova Scotia appropriates \$165,000 a year for educational purposes.

THE NEWCASTLE QUARRY.—Capt. Dawber, manager of the Newcastle Quarry, has completed the erection of the necessary buildings.

FROM ANAHEIM.—The steamer Wilson G. Hunt arrived from 'Papa's Sound' at 9 1/2 o'clock.

STICK OF RAISIN SEEDCAKE.—The New York Times says: Whatever poetry may have been associated with Alaska

The alarm of fire last night was caused by burning soot in a chimney on Cormorant street. The Tigers got ready for work, but their services were not required.

A WELL-GO-DO DRUNK.—Late on Saturday night special officer Farrell observed a man under the influence of liquor reeling along Wharf street.

'Tommy,' the Indian lad who was 'took to prison for takin' goods from his'n' from S. J. Pitt's store, was yesterday sent to adorn the chain-gang for a period of four months.

THE NEWCASTLE QUARRY.—Capt. Dawber, manager of the Newcastle Quarry, has completed the erection of the necessary buildings.

ASSAULT.—An Indian was fined \$1 25 yesterday on conviction for assaulting Mr. Blackburn, a Sparrowhawk man.

FROM NANAIMO.—The steamer Sir James Douglas arrived from Nanaimo on Sunday morning.

THE COPPER-LEAD LATELY DISCOVERED at the head of Knight's Canal will be worked by a company under the name of the Mangrove Copper Mining Company.

SALE OF A WRECKED VESSEL AND CARGO.—Mr. Franklin sold yesterday by auction the American bark Maria J. Smith for \$950.

BROODING WEAVER IS NOW ILLUMINATED at night by brilliant gas jets enclosed in glass showing a red flash to the harbor.

THE SHIP GENERAL WINDHAM rode out the gale of Saturday last. The anchors, we understand, dragged, and the vessel drifted to within about seven yards of the rocks.

IT IS STATED THAT THE REV. S. GILSON, formerly Archdeacon of Montreal, afterwards Archdeacon of British Columbia, and now holding a rectory in England, has exchanged with the Rev. A. Mouton, of Quebec, and will shortly return to Canada.

DISORDERED.—G. Duert, a half-breed, who has been in custody for some days on a charge of shooting an Indian, was yesterday discharged for want of sufficient evidence to go before a Grand Jury.

FOR 30 YEARS.—The dark-eyed and heavily-lashed Spanish American have used Huxford & Laxner's Eskimo Balm as their only domestic and toilet perfume.

White Swellings

Are generally considered to be indications of a scrofulous tendency in the system, and the first thing to be done is to purify the blood and humors.

Mr. DeCosmos and his Reason for not Printing an Address.

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST.—It is a cause for much objection to Mr. DeCosmos, that he does not express his political views in black and white, in fact that he refuses to pledge himself to the people as to what career he would pursue should he be elected for the Legislature.

Mr. DeCosmos referred to the Colonist as 'the paper that would not insert his address for less than \$90.' We must give his assertion a flat denial.

Trade is a Little Dull

We find the following little sketch in the Boston Commercial Bulletin. It forcibly illustrates the fact that 'trade is a little dull,' and also that the 'portion of the business community known as 'drummers' or commercial travellers, despite their almost inexhaustible resources and inventions, are often obliged to yield to the pressure of these stagnant times.'

'My name is Rataplan, Sir; I represent the house of Thistle Brothers & Co., of Boston. Thistle, in his character of Western merchant, here rose, offered the salesman a chair, and expressed his pleasure at seeing him.'

'I am stopping with Orvcharge, at the Sickman House, and have a fine unbroken lot of samples, which I should like to show you; think we can offer you some special advantages, &c.' And Rataplan delivered himself of a neat speech in professional style.

'Certainly,' said Thistle, and, picking up his hat, he stepped out. Returning he found Rataplan with his chair tilted back, his cocked hat over his right eye, his heels planted on Thistle's polished desk, and a lighted cigar between his teeth.

'This is a little droll, but nevertheless, he commended it. 'Yes, Sir,' responded Rataplan, blowing a cloud of pipe Connecticut into Thistle's eyes. 'Who the devil are you?'

'I represent the house of Thistle Brothers & Co.,' said the astonished employer, coughing out about a quart of smoke from his throat.

'No, Sir, I am not,' said Thistle. 'Well, it is damned lucky for you that you are not, for I've had two drummers to one customer in my store for the last two months, and if I could get hold of one of the blasted fools that sent them out here at this time, I'm darned if I wouldn't boot him clean out of the town of Sellon.'

'That'll do, that'll do, Mr. Rataplan,' said Thistle, 'I have no doubt you did the best you could for the interest of the house. Trade is a little dull.'

Free Trade vs Protection.

The following was embodied in a memorial recently sent to Lord Granville by the Chamber of Commerce of Bradford, England:—

That it appears highly important to your memorialists the Council of the Bradford Chamber of Commerce, that the attention of Her Majesty's Government be called to the anomalous fiscal regulations which have been adopted by several of our colonies.

One of these gentlemen who has recently returned from a trip for Thistle Brothers & Co., of this city, did not show a very large exhibit of orders to balance the liberal-expense account allowed him by the firm, and Mr. Thistle, after looking over his return, said:—

'The Secretary Bird.—There is a tall bird known to naturalists by the name of the Secretary Bird. Its classical name is the Gyppogranus or vulture-crane. It is, in fact, about the size of a stork, in which it is nearly allied by nature and in its voracious propensities. Its digestive power is hardly inferior to the ostrich.

Excuse me, Mr. Thistle, said Rataplan, 'I am afraid you do not understand the style of Western merchants just now; suppose you exchange places with me and we repeat this rehearsal.' 'Certainly,' said Thistle, and, picking up his hat, he stepped out. Returning he found Rataplan with his chair tilted back, his cocked hat over his right eye, his heels planted on Thistle's polished desk, and a lighted cigar between his teeth.

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