Weekly Colonist.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1885.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AND INTENDING SUBSCRIBERS.

IN ORDERING THE WEEKLY COLONIST, TO INSURE DELIVERY, YOU SHOULD ENCLOSE THE AMOUNT OF SUBSCRIPTION IN POSTAGE STAMPS, PO ORDERS, CASH OR BANK BILLS. NO PAPERS LEAVE THIS OFFICE WITHOUT THE DISCONTINUANCE AND ARREARS PAID, AND NO NOTICE IS TAKEN OF ANY ORDER THAT IS NOT ACCOMPANIED BY THE MONEY.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Persons residing at a distance from Victoria, who may desire to insert a notice of Birth, Marriage or Death in THE COLONIST, can enclose with each notice Two DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS in P.O. Stamps, money order, bills or notes, to ensure insertion.

THE WEEKLY COLONIST.

NOTICE.

A SPECIAL EDITION FOR SOUTH SALMON, LAKE, METCHOSIN, COOKS, CROCK AND OTHER DISTRICTS NOT REACHED ON PAY-DAYS MAIL IS PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AND DESPATCHED THROUGH THE POST-OFFICE.

THE WEEKLY COLONIST.

The attention of subscribers is directed to the announcement in another column. The weekly edition of this paper is now permanently enlarged to Eight Pages or 64 columns of solid reading matter. While making this announcement we are also enabled to state that the subscription rates are reduced to the following scale:

For one year	$2.50
For six months	1.50
For three months	75

Postage to any part of the Dominion, the United States and the United Kingdom will be paid. Remittances may be made in money order, draft, postage stamps or cash.

Local and Provincial News.

From the Daily Colonist, July 19.

CAPTURE OF THE ROBBER.

He is Caught in the Woods Yesterday Morning.

Telegrams yesterday morning bore the good news that the robber of the funds of the Island railway contractors had been taken a short distance from Chemainus by Constable A. Adair, a long, lank-looking young mauser 23 years of age, lately arrived from Texas.

A telegram received in the afternoon states that at 2 o'clock in the morning the man was captured while on his way to Maple Bay by two half-breeds, named Samuel and Sherman Lewis, aged 18 and 20, employes of Croft & Angus, of the Chemainus saw mill. They were stationed on the roadside a short distance apart, when they heard some one emerging from the woods and presently they saw a man come on to the road and proceed on his way, evidently unaware that he was being watched. He had not taken many steps when the order was given to halt. Thereupon the robber threw himself upon the ground, and showed no resistance when told to throw up his arms. Being satisfied, after searching, that he had no firearms, they asked what he had done with the money. He replied that he had thrown it on the roadside. After a few minutes' search they were rewarded by finding a handkerchief containing paper money to the amount of $10,000. The $900 in silver was found near his hide he had secreted another beside. They then proceeded to Chemainus and were joined by a number of men and started in search of the hidden deposit, after finding which they returned with the full amount of the silver and valuable papers. The robber is now in custody at Chemainus.

Long before the arrival of the Amelia a large crowd gathered on the wharf to see the knight of the road, and several hundred had collected by the time she arrived. They were doomed to disappointment, however, as he was not on board.

A gentleman who came down on the steamer stated that at Chemainus there was a great deal of fun at Mr. Riley's expense, the robber having stated to him when brought in that he didn't have a rifle at all, it was merely a wooden imitation, whittled out by himself. However, Mr. Riley stars he saw danger looking out of the mouth of a repeater, and he and the boys accompanying complied with the request to get out of the buggy very readily. Adair also states that he was not waiting for Mr. Riley, but was in ambush to relieve Tai Chong. He is evidently a poor specimen of a highwayman, judging from the outcome of his arrangements. They were with that capture was inevitable.

What Some People Say.

That the two water color drawings at Hibben & Co. are consigned to them by a firm in Rome and are the choicest specimens that have been seen here.

That Manitoba is not a creditor's paradise. By a recent act not only settler's household effects and furniture, are free from execution, but a portion of his stock, 160 in the extent of 160 acres, and buildings to the value of $25,000 are also exempt.

That a boy being presented with a pie which he was to share with his sister was told that if cutting it he must give her the largest portion. Reflecting a few moments he passed the pie over to his sister with the remark, "you cut it."

That at some time in their lives Miss Cleveland, Mrs. Garfield, and Mrs. Hayes were all school teachers.

That potatoes are to take the place of pug dogs as companions of fashionable young ladies at the watering places this summer.

That for fine Whiskey and Billiard Playing go to the "Edinburgh," corner of Yates and Douglas streets.

That "an honest man's the noblest work of God." Nothing is said of an honest woman, because she isn't such an astonishingly scarce variety.

That a peculiarity of most of the Paris papers is that they rent out the financial column by the year to anybody who wants it. A well-known banking house pays The Figaro 100,000 francs a year for the use of the financial column, and puts in whatever it pleases. It has a ten year contract.

That the Khartoum diarist thus lightly records an unpleasant incident:—A scorpion in bath sponge this morning. It stung me upon the finger. I murdered it, and so am quite. I wonder whether any analysis has been made of the scorpion's and the cobra's poison.

That a western citizen who had been worsted in a fight was told that he could collect damages. "I did collect damages," he replied, mournfully. "I collected everything but a piece of my left ear and two front teeth, I couldn't find those."

That a statue is to be erected in the village of Chamounix to Horace Benedict de Saussure, the Swiss geologist, who was the first person to ascend Mont Blanc. Next year will be the centenary of this feat and the Alpine club will commemorate it.

That the whole ceremony of the unveiling of the Darwin memorial in Westminster Abbey occupied less than fifteen minutes, and it included the addresses of Prof. Huxley and the Prince of Wales.

That young man, says an exchange, is the girl who will pass an ice cream saloon without looking in will make you a good wife. But beware of the girl that can look in without going in. She is the strong-minded for the average man.

THAT ABDUCTION CASE.

The Story of a "Magician" and his "Sleeping Beauty"—A Great Show Prabably Busted.

"Professor" Johnson, who was arrested at the Globe Hotel Wednesday night on a charge of abducting a Miss Hawkins from Washougal, came up in the police court yesterday. The "Professor" belongs to a family of Johnsons who reside in the suburbs of this city. He has a wife and family who reside on a claim he owns a few miles from Vancouver. He is a broad-shouldered, swarthy-looking fellow, who wears his hair parted down over his forehead. His huge hands seem better adapted to swinging an ax or maul than to performing sleight-of-hand tricks or juggling balls. But the witchery of magic has permeated him, and he left his family and farm to follow the precarious profession of a traveling magician. His troupe consisted of himself, the magician, Miss Hawkins, the "sleeping beauty," and her father, the doorkeeper. At Hillsboro they "exhibited," but failed to take in a cent; at Forest Grove they had to borrow money to get out of the town. They then went to Washougal, where Johnson concluded that Hawkins *are* had better dwell in the wilderness than be a doorkeeper in the tent of a showman, and discharged him.

It appears that Hawkins and his wife have separated. The woman engaged the girl to Johnson to play the "Sleeping beauty," and to be magically benighted and disappointed, and spend a week with a farmer's family near Astoria, while his "troupe" for Astoria, where he is billed to show on Saturday. Old man Hawkins not wishing to be left in the lurch, telegraphed after Johnson and had him arrested. When he came into court there was no formal charge against him, and his counsel demanded that one be made or he be discharged. The judge declined to have anything to do with the matter, as it was not legally before him. It was urged that if Johnson did not get away at once his business would be ruined. The object of the parlent, Mr. Hawkins, was to get his girl away from Johnson, and in case he succeeded the business was busted anyhow, for without her the show could not go on. Some one remarked that Johnson could not be held unless a charge was preferred against him. But his counsel called attention to the fact that Johnson was held right then and there in the dock. The girl was actively in an ante-room and all the whole business was in a mess. It was finally decided to let Johnson go "with a warning." And the girl promised to go home with her father and give up being beheaded and dismembered, and then the business was ended to the satisfaction of no one in particular.

The citizens of Astoria may well, but it is not likely to do them any good. As for Johnson, he had better give up magic and stick to rail-splitting and cordwood chopping, for which he appears to be eminently adapted.—*Oregonian.*

FROM THE NORTH.

Arrival of the Barbara Boscowitz—Mining News.

The steamer Barbara Boscowitz, Capt. Williams, arrived from Skeena river with coal yesterday at 12 o'clock. Yesterday was the mails and the following passengers: A. Pearson, C. Congdon, J. Roan, D. McLaughlin, J. D. Hall, J. and F. Jacobson, J. Reid, J. R. Wall, C. Rowe, J. McDowell, 27 Chinese and 15 Indians. The also brought 4000 cases of salmon from the Inverness cannery, 8 tons of furs, principally consigned to the Hudson Bay Co. and 4000 feet of yellow cedar.

On the passage down on Thursday but Joe Plant, an old miner, died in the hospital at Nanaimo for seven years, who was on his way from Lorne Creek, died. He had been sent home by his friends, being greatly broken in health, but died on Thursday at 7.20 a.m. His body was buried at Nanaimo. The deceased was a native of Leicester, Eng., and is known by all old pioneers. He was about fifty years of age.

J. McMaster, a miner at Lorne creek, went crazy, and was sent down by the steamer in charge of J. McLaughlin, the intention being to bring him to Victoria. He eluded the vigilance of his watcher, and when the steamer left had not been seen for two days. The supposition is that he either fell into the water, or has taken to the woods.

Mr. J. D. Hall, who went into Lorne Creek in the spring, came down on account of ill-health, having been sick for several weeks. His reports of the Lorne Creek diggings are rather discouraging at the poor output so far this season, no one having taken any pay out. The Discovery claim, after six days' washing, scarcely showed a color. However, they were hoping that they would strike it when they thought least. The water had gone down and most claims were at work. Prospectors had made no new discoveries.

Mr. Dewpater also wrote that the mines had not panned out very well. The party working in Kitsum-Kalem had taken out 1500 of gravel. About $200 of Omineca dust came to Mr. H. Saunders and $150 from Lorne Creek.

The West Shore.

The coming issue of the West Shore, for which the staff are now collecting views and information and views of scenery along the line of the Canadian Pacific from Victoria to Montreal, promises to be one of exceptional worth and of special interest to residents of this province. It is the great province of the Canadian Pacific, Canada, United States and Europe, British Columbia, to a great extent is only known by its name, and is thought to be a monster "sea of mountains" by even as well-informed men as Edward Blake, and authority of inquiry. The Pacific Railway has been somewhat disparaged, and the efforts of the West Shore in the past has added greatly to the world's information about the wonderful resources and advantages offered by this province, which have been lying dormant so long, awaiting the great civilizer and pioneer of business development—the railroad. The latter has at last been granted to the province, and it only needs a knowledge of its wealth to induce foreign capital and men of means to come in and make the country prosperous by developing the raw materials that are in abundance. The coming C. P. R. number of the West Shore will undoubtedly do much towards dispelling the erroneous views held abroad about this province, and will induce capitalists to investigate it as a field for investment, and will thus prove of immense benefit to our citizens.

The unbounded energy and perseverance in the past of the West Shore's enterprising publisher, Mr. Samuels, has always secured to him the patronage of our business men, and they, no doubt, will greatly assist him in this newest effort. The publication means a large expenditure of time and money, and will probably be the finest issue that has ever been given the public. The anticipation of the publisher is that the edition will run into the hundreds of thousands, and will be widely distributed by the railway and other authorities over the east and in Europe.

Personal.

Hon. Mr. Justice Gray was a passenger from the east coast yesterday.

Mr. W. H. Branchied of Port Townsend is in the city.

Mr. James Leamy of Eagle Pass is stopping at the Driard.

Mr. J. H. Cornwall of New York arrived yesterday and is at the Driard.

Hon. P. O'Reilly is still confined to his bed from the effects of the buggy accident two months ago although his situation is thought not to be dangerous.

MARINE UNDERWRITERS.—Captain D. Urquhart has been appointed surveyor for the board of marine underwriters, San Francisco, vice Capt. H. G. Sewis, resigned.

BEARDING THE LION.

Swindling a Chief of Police.

An Extraordinary Adventure in Sacramento, Cal.

The Sacramento Record-Union relates the story of an enterprising confidence man, who sought for his first victim no less dangerous a subject than the Sacramento chief of police. Some time ago it appears two swindlers named Habel and Franks cheated several residents of Sacramento out of considerable sums of money, by the pretense that Habel was expecting a legacy of $12,000 from Germany. On the 23d inst. a stranger of good address, and apparently about 35 years of age, called at the Sacramento police station and introduced himself as Harry Lewis, a Los Angeles capitalist. He said he had been communicated by parties in Germany to deliver to Habel a legacy of $1,248, and having heard in Los Angeles that the legatee was in jail in Sacramento had come to find him. The astute officials informed the stranger that they were unfortunately unaware of the whereabouts of Habel and his companion in wrongdoing, both having flown after the two became too hot for them. The stranger expressed much regret, as he proposed to be rired of the custody of the legacy. He said he had placed the money in a special deposit in the First National Bank of Los Angeles, and learning of Habel's transgressions Sacramento, had hastened to a good old friend of the family in the hope that Habel might attach it or get their due out of it by some legal process. The police were so charmed by the idea that they hunted up several of Habel's victims and introduced them to Mr. Lewis of Los Angeles to such an effusive manner that the honest stranger soon became a social lion.

AN IMAGINARY CONVERSION.

The expectant sufferers vied in their attentions to his comfort, and the chief of police introduced the good man to his relatives, among others the Record-Union. One of the ladies inquired in the course of conversation whether the gentleman was acquainted with Mr. —— in Los Angeles, to which he replied that he knew him very well; they belonged to the same church. The latter part of the reply seemed astonished the lady, as the party inquired after had not been much of a churchgoer when she last saw him, but then in the city of Los Angeles a man may improve. She inquired whether he was married, and learned that he was married an old maid about eight months ago. After their ride Jackson invited his companion to dinner, but he had already dined. However, he was willing to keep the chief company while he refreshed himself. They went to a restaurant, and the dinner was ordered.

CHEATING A CHIEF.

During the repast Mr. Lewis tore a strip from a paper, and wrote a request for $10 that he could get some change. The chief of police, it seemed, sharply, but Mr. Lewis did not meet his eye, having commenced to read the paper. Jackson concluded it was all right, probably, and the fact of the note was well enough, as other parties were sitting up to him to pay them that. A waiter received the note, and would have been noticed. He took out his purse, which was quite plethoric, as it was the first of the month, and handed him over the money, and inquiring if that was enough, received a cheerful response that it was. Meanwhile the latter of the gentlemen who were expecting to recoup themselves out of Habel's legacy took the Los Angeles stranger for a ride to the Riverside, and during the ride he managed to adroitly borrow $40 from one of them, and of Mr. Wittman, the latter coming to the aid of the chief of police aroused his suspicions, and hearing that the Los Angeles capitalist was lodging at his hotel under the name of Sanders, he concluded that the philanthropic gentleman was a fraud and arrested him. Lewis took his arrest philosophically.

A PHILOSOPHIC FRAUD.

When summoned from his room at 2 a.m. to meet the irate officer of justice, Lewis descended the stairs with his overcoat on his arm and pleasantly inquired: "Hant this a rather early hour, officer, to be getting up ride to-day?" "Yu jail, you thief," was the encouraging reply, and to the lockup they went. There the chief got good-natured, as he talked the matter over with the fellow, and assured him "You are a fine fellow, Jackson. I'm a sucker, I'm a sucker, I'm a dupe and a big fool. I ought to have taken what I could get and got out of the way." They reviewed his proceedings, and Jackson inquired whether Lewis expected to get out of Los Angeles much sooner than he did. Lewis, receiving assurance that "Of course it was, I never heard of such a man," Mr. Lewis is still behind the bars. The officers rather admire the fellow's authority, but are puzzled by their fellow's authority, but are puzzled by their fellow's authority, but are puzzled by their