

AT & CO.
FOR SALE:

Topps in qts
in qt
MESSY in oak and es. Marcell
Robin & Co in % cks and oct
P in puns, hds and bbls
Y—Camlachie in oak, Scotch
sh in es
TOM—Swaine, Board & Co,
ask and case, Bernard & Co's
NEVA—Red and green es
SHERRY—in oak and case
PORT—in oak and case
CHAMPAGNE—Chiquot
qts and pints GUAR-
ANTEED, Curacao
Maraschino, Cher-
ry Cordial,
ORANGE
BITTERS.

& CO'S CAL. WINES.
boxes, a choice selection.
ERANTS
RAISINS
S AND JELLIES
BOTLED FRUITS
ICKLES—Crosses and
Blackwells
Lea & Perrins Sauces
THE SAUCE

O. TAPIOCA
P, Pimento, Cloves
and Barley
r & Bros Mustard, C. Jersey
obace
TABLE SALT IN JARS
1 and 2, in kgs

200 lbs of hamper
GS
TES
SIC. CAPS—Eley Bros
BELTING
AMP CHIMNEYS
CORKS
INDIAN MUSKETS

& CO.,
STREET.

EY & CO.
LE & RETAIL
GISTS.

AL CHEMISTS, & C
STREET.

RECEIVED FROM

most agreeable Toilet Water,
of Japan, Bologna, and Macassar Oil,
Lime Juice, Mr. E. Rigaud's Soaps
of Paris and London, Chemist, to
Stock of
INDIAN SPONGES,
out of TOILET ARTICLES.

THORN.

AND SHOE MAKER.

near Post Office.

DRIVEN AN ASSORT-

GENTLEMEN'S
d Shoes

ENGLAND.

BOTS AND SHOES

airing nearly done.

HOTEL,

VICTORIA, V. I., B. C.

Established in 1858.

for Single Persons

unities.

ITY & CLEAN BEDS

ASONEABLE,
per day, \$1.00.

WILCOX, Proprietor, ■

mar 15 8m

THE WEEKLY BRITISH COLONIST.

VOL II.

VICTORIA, VANCOUVER ISLAND. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1870.

NO. 25.

THE BRITISH COLONIST
PUBLISHED DAILY BY
DAVID W. HIGGINS.

TERMS:

One Year, (in advance).....\$12.00
Six Months do.....6.00
Three Months do.....3.00
One Week.....0.25

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

OPTION—Colonist Building, Victoria, and Langley,
adjacent to the office of British Colonist.

WEEKLY BRITISH COLONIST
PUBLISHED WEDNESDAY MORNING
TERMS:

One Year.....\$6.00
Six Months.....4.00
Three Months.....2.50
One Week.....0.25

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

OPTION—Colonist Building, Victoria, and Langley,
adjacent to the office of British Colonist.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

Another Great Man Gone.

Charles Dickens, the great novelist and humorist, is dead—cut down, like Thackeray and other great authors—in the middle of his work, "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," was but half written when his pen was arrested by the hand of death, and the "Mystery" must ever remain unexplained. Dickens was more than a great writer; he was a great man. To his writings and speeches England stands largely indebted for important reforms in her Poor Laws and for the amelioration and improvement of her poor and working classes. Perhaps few men have done more to elevate the masses, both morally and physically, and of him it may truly be said that he has left his impress upon the English mind, the English-speaking mind. Though dead he yet speaks, speaks in his numerous contributions to literature and reform. Charles Dickens was born at Landport, Portsmouth, in 1812, so that he had reached the age of 58. Designed for the Law, he merged into a reporter for the Press. His first engagement as a reporter was on the "True Sun," and his next on the "Morning Chronicle," in the evening edition of which paper first appeared his "Sketches of Life and Character." These were so successful that they were subsequently collected and given to the world under the title of "Sketches by Boz." The interest thus created led to an engagement with the publisher, the immediate result of which was the celebrated "Pickwick Papers," an effort which at once placed its author in the foremost rank as a popular writer of fiction. After it came "Nicholas Nickleby," "Oliver Twist," the "Old Curiosity Shop," "Barnaby Rudge," and many more, all sparkling with original wit, humor and sentiment, beside abounding in vivid delineation of human life and character. In 1841 he paid a visit to America, where his name had preceded him and where he received a hearty welcome. On his return he published a work recording his impressions of America. Three years later he was appointed principal editor of the "Daily News," a position which, however, he soon relinquished. Soon after appeared in the columns of that paper his "Pictures of Italy." Returning to his more legitimate sphere of fiction, he produced "Dombey and Son," "David Copperfield," "Bleak House," several "Christmas Tales," the "Child's History of England" and "Little Dorrit," and edited the memoirs of Grimaldi; besides conducting the periodical so fully entitled "Household Words." In 1859 he relinquished his connection with that serial to establish "All the Year Round," his connection with which was only severed by death. In 1868 Mr. Dickens paid his second visit to America, where he was completely overwhelmed with the most enthusiastic demonstrations and with invitations from every part of the Union. Strange to say, it was not till within a little of his death that Dickens' great claims received Royal recognition. About a year ago he received a special invitation to give one of his readings before the Queen, but he declined to appear in the capacity of an actor where he could not visit as a gentleman. Subsequently he was invited to Her Majesty's Drawing-rooms, and it was whispered that he had been marked out for a Life Peerage. Meanwhile, however, the Great Sovereign of the Universe summoned him above, where, let us hope, he will be the recipient of honors higher and more enduring than any earthly monarch could bestow.

The Loss of the Active.

In proportion to the amount of trade the number of steamers lost on the route between here and San Francisco has not been small. Viewed in the light of the character of the navigation, it has been large. In 1859 the steamship "Northerner," on her way here, struck a sunken rock, not far below Cape Mendocino. Forty lives were lost, and the ship proved a total wreck. In 1864 the steamship "Brother Jonathan" ran on a reef near Crescent City, and between 180 and 190 of the passengers were lost. In 1866 the steamship "Laburnum" struck a rock, and went down near Point Reyes. Only two lives being lost. On the 5th June, 1870, the steamship "Active" struck a rock 20 miles below Cape Mendocino, and became a total wreck. All the passengers and crew were saved, together with a portion of the baggage. The "Active" was old and unsafe, though steamship, the loss of which no one says the owners would have regretted. Indeed the prevailing feeling on being assured of the safety of all the passengers, appears to be one of thankfulness that the "floating coffin," as the "Active" has for some time been designated, has gone down empty. Of course we regret the loss sustained by some of our citizens in goods uninsured, but we are glad to say that, so far as we have been enabled to ascertain, the goods for the most part were covered by insurance. In baggage and personal effects there have been some considerable losses, notwithstanding that the greater part of the baggage, is said to have been saved. We regret to learn that the wife of the Hon. Mr. Hankin, who was amongst the passengers, has lost her baggage together with a lot of valuable jewelry. But of course any feeling of regret on account of these mere pecuniary losses must be completely swallowed up by the one great all-pervading feeling of thankfulness for the safety of the passengers. Well, the "Active" has gone, and with her has departed no little mirth, for we have long had occasion to risk their lives on her. Let us hope that Confederation or some other nation will soon place the lives and interests of the colonists beyond the influence of such laggard and unscrupulous agents.

Constantinople in Ashes!

If we are to believe the telegraph, Constantinople has just been visited by a fire, which, for extent and destructive power, would appear to be second only to that by which the cities of the Plains

were destroyed in the days of Lot. Indeed, although there was doubtless a greater destruction of life at that early conflagration, it is questionable whether the doomed cities comprised a larger number of houses, and a greater amount of property than it is asserted were destroyed in Constantinople last week. These are points upon which, however, history abides but dim light; and any data or opinion must partake too much of the speculative to possess any great value. We only know in fact, that these cities were destroyed, and that but four persons escaped alive, one of them, however, only to meet an equally terrible fate. "But his (Lot's) wife looked back from behind him, and she became a pillar of salt." Referring

to that the electric wire has often guilty of putting a cypher too high after the numeral, and that the number should be read 7000 instead of 70,000. When it is borne in mind that the population of the Turkish metropolis cannot greatly, if at all, exceed three-quarters of a million, it is impossible to accept the larger number. Calculating an average of ten inmates to each house, the 70,000 would represent within a comparative tribe of the entire population of Constantinople. But even if we cut off one cypher there will still be represented an amount of destruction perfectly appalling. The sudden destruction of 7000 houses, representing, as it does, 70,000 people driven half naked into the streets, saved as if by fire, is a picture sufficiently terrible to look upon. Indeed, the contemplation of it almost induces one to venture to cut off yet another cypher. That a great conflagration has occurred in Constantinople, and that it has destroyed much life and property, must in all probability be accepted as a fact; but most persons will prefer for the present to doubt the correctness of the figures. One can scarcely venture to hope that, like the Roumanian massacre upon which we expended so much indignation the other day—this news will turn out to be a stupid, wicked "student's joke." Perchance it will be as well to withhold further thought and speculation until confirmation, correction or contradiction imports a greater degree of certainty.

The Sloop "YELLOW LANE," which arrived here the other day from Fort Simpson, is quite a curiosity in her way. She was built by Joseph Spence—a rugged specimen of an English sailor, and possessed of that inflexible pluck which distinguishes the true John Bull—from cypress, a species of wood quite abundant in the locality. The trees were felled by Spence; the planks were whitewashed by him and an Indian; every nail in her hull was driven by Spence himself. Alone in the solitude of the Northwest Coast, remote from the sound of a civilized voice, Spence worked seven long months and when he had launched his little bark successfully, he raised her out with his own hands and with the aid of his only crew set sail for Victoria, having sailed the distance of nearly 800 miles in 12 sailing days, which would be reckoned good time for a well-appointed vessel. As a specimen of marine architecture the "Yellow Lane" is worthy inspection.

NAMIBO ITEMS.—A correspondent writes that a few days ago Steward, the constable at Nansimbo, arrested a colored man named Grimes, for selling a bottle of whiskey to a native. He put the handcuffs upon him and started for the jail, but they had not gone far when Grimes started for the bush. Steward got out with his pistol and shot him, but the man outran him. Yesterday morning early Grimes was at a farm, 5 miles from here, and he has not been seen since. He is rather dangerously wounded, the ball striking him in the forehead; good job he had a hard skull. If that is justifiable Steward might blow the brains of anybody out that he has got a spike against.... The gunboat "Boxer" headed under the guns to sail for Victoria to receive cost when one of the cars broke away and fell upon the deck, doing considerable damage. Three men narrowly escaped being crushed and an officer of the "Boxer" was struck upon the face by a lump of coal. The accident was quite unavoidable.

SCHOOL MATTERS.—At Cowichan on Wednesday last the settlers at Cowichan were held at the Indian Mission house on Wednesday last to consider the best means of raising the money necessary to obtain the Government grant for a common school in that district. The tax of \$2 on each householder being insufficient, it was resolved that a tuition fee of half a dollar per month be charged on every scholar, in addition to the poll tax. The following gentlemen were elected members of the Local Board: The Rev. Archdeacon Rose (Chairman), Messrs T. Skinner, Kier, Rogers and Green, the last-named also acting as Secretary and Treasurer. Much dissatisfaction was expressed that non-residents were exempt from the school tax, a large portion of the best lands in the district being held by speculators who thus have the value of their property enhanced at the working settler's expense.

THE LOSS OF THE ACTIVE.—We publish today additional incidents attending the wreck of the "Active." The rascality of a part of the crew and of people living on shore is as much to be condemned as the intrepidity of Capt. Lyons, his officers and the majority of his crew. The passengers were taken to San Francisco in the steamer "Pacific"; the officers remaining by the ship to save all they could. The Colonial Secretary received a dispatch from Mrs. Hankin yesterday stating that she had lost her wardrobe and jewelry. Mr. Jones, Bank of British Columbia, telephoned to the same effect to Mr. Ward. The freight was valued at \$100,000 and more than one-half is lost. It is a matter for congratulation that no lives were lost with the old boat.

THE PALM.—This steamer, which takes the place of the lost "Active," is an iron twin-screw propeller and was built on the Clyde in 1862 for blockade running. She was captured by the Federal cruisers, sold to John T. Wright and by him sold to Holliday & Bremah.

Cricket Match.

Played at Colwood, June 9th, 1870.

HMS Zealous vs Squadron (Scylla, Starboard, Ringdove and Boxer).

SQUADRON.

1st Innings. 2nd Innings.

Moody b. Byrch.....0 Moody b. Byrch.....0

Worrie b. Byrch.....0 Worrie b. Byrch.....0

Alman b. Byrch.....0 Alman b. Byrch.....0

Brooks not out.....0 Brooks not out.....0

Cowell run out.....0 Cowell run out.....0

Grant live b. Byrch.....0 Grant live b. Byrch.....0

Hadley live b. Byrch.....0 Hadley live b. Byrch.....0

Poulter not out.....0 Poulter not out.....0

Bedroom out.....0 Bedroom out.....0

Wicks.....0 Wicks.....0

Byres.....0 Byres.....0

No balls.....1 No balls.....2

Total.....20 Total.....20

H. M. S. ZEALOUS.

1st Innings. 2nd Innings.

Graveson b. Brooks.....0 Graveson b. Brooks.....0

Underwood b. Wicks.....0 Underwood b. Wicks.....0

Wicks.....0 Wicks.....0

Byres.....0 Byres.....0

Total.....20 Total.....20

of Puget Sound items.—The steamer Olympia, Capt. Frob, arrived from ports on Puget Sound last evening at 7 o'clock, bringing 31 passengers. Mr. Finch, purser, has our thanks for files of late papers.... The election of Garibaldi to Congress is conceded. His majority will be about 600.... The new steamer Alida, nee Tacoma, will make her trial trip in a few days. The Seattle "Intelligencer" says that her length of keel is 115 feet; width 20 feet; depth of hold 6 feet. She has one mast with sixteen iron tubes and forty-four four-inch tubes with a heating surface of twenty-two hundred feet; double engines of 200 horse power with 14 inch cylinders, and one mast with a six foot sail. On the upper deck there will be twelve staterooms, one ladies' cabin—16x24—a dining saloon 60 feet long and a promenade deck forward of the pilot house, and one aft of the Indian saloon.

How the "Sun" was Sold.—The New York "Tribune" of May 12th, has the following:

It became known, or was at least suspected, on Tuesday night, that Mrs. Richardson's statement would appear in the next day's "Tribune," and various schemes were devised by reporters of other papers to get surreptitious copies of it. One of the editors of the "Sun" offered a person employed in our press-room two dollars for a sheet containing the statement, and we regret to say that his offer was accepted. The sheet he received, however, was only an old weekly, with a new heading pasted on expressly for his convenience. Of course it was not right to take the poor man's money, and now that the affair has been brought to our knowledge, we shall be glad to make amends. In the meantime we will keep the "Sun" in our counting room, and sign a receipt, acknowledging him as the first who was foiled in his efforts to tamper with our pressmen, the money will be refunded, or if he prefers, he can have a genuine copy of the paper he wanted and he may keep the one he bought too. The price of the "Tribunes" rose yesterday, and copies were sold up town for a good deal more than two dollars; but a bargain is a bargain, and the "Sun" may still have it at the stipulated price.

The Annual Regatta.—The list of prizes appears this morning and are sufficient to be interesting. The races will commence on Saturday afternoon, and every encouragement will be offered to competitors from three localities. The first race will commence at one o'clock and passengers will be conveyed to Curtis Point free of charge. Standard of The Hall has secured the right to dispose of the west end of the Grand and Levy the right to sell edibles. Davis has the right to dispense "critic" comments.

Arrival now SAN FRANCISCO.—The schooner Dreadnaught, Capt. Perriman, arrived on Sunday from San Francisco, having sailed on the 26th May. The schooner comes consigned to Millard and Beedy and brings 24 tons of general merchandise and 40 passengers, 27 of whom are Chinamen. Capt. Perriman reports strong northerly winds the entire trip.

DEATH.—McAlexander McPherson, a native of Quebec, Canada, died at the French Hospital yesterday morning. Mr. McPherson was much respected. He was a watchmaker by trade and carried on business at Barkerville, Oatloo, where he contested the mountain fever. Some years ago he was in the employ of Mr. Eli Marks of this city.

For the QUAKER.—Thirty-seven Chilianos to work in the Newcastle Island quarry, arriving on the schooner "Dreadnaught" on Sunday.

The number of private telegrams sent and received yesterday was very large. The press of business was heavier than on any single day for several years.

The Death of Fashion.

We have had a very curious correspondence for the correction of a mistake rather an omission, in our recent article on "Tight Lacing." In ascribing the ungainly, feeble and tottering walk of our modern fine ladies and their middle class imitators to the decrepitade induced by tight-lacing, we omitted to mention another fashionable folly which assists in the production of this evil and has also other ends of its own to answer for. The custom of wearing high boot heels, and those, too, so much smaller than the actual heel of the wearer as to afford no solid support, but only a balancing point, is a source of mischief. In the first place it throws the centre of gravity so far forward that a free and graceful erect carriage is impossible. Secondly there being no firm support to the heel, ladies are very apt to twist the ankle suddenly by overbalancing themselves; and this is not only bad, but the fear of its occurrence makes them assume a timid stooping gait. And thirdly the effect of driving the foot constantly forward into the toe of the boot, so as to produce a very ugly and painful distortion of the toe joint.

There is little need for wonder at the almost fierce contempt with which young men whose characters are at all above the lowest grades of conventional levity, regard the average girl of the period. It cannot be denied that there is a significant correspondence between the aesthetic hideousness and the degrading effects on