



Wednesday, September 8, 1869

"This true, this pity, and pity this true"

There would appear to be little hope of escape from the very disagreeable conclusion that the British Government has indeed adopted, and is determined to adhere to the cruel and unnatural policy in regard to the Colonies...

be termed its national existence, will be to send it into the bosom of the Great Republic. And British Columbia?

The Judiciary.

A deputation, consisting of the Hons. Ring, Wood and Drake, and Messrs. McCreight, Pearkes and Green, on behalf of the legal profession, had an interview with his Excellency the Governor yesterday and presented a petition from the whole body of the profession in this Colony, earnestly requesting an immediate change in our present anomalous judicial system...

Saturday Sept 4

THE CIRCUS.—Lee's Circus opened last evening to an audience of 7000 persons. The great canvas was crowded to its fullest capacity and the satisfaction manifested was of the most unqualified character. The acrobatic feats of the Lee boys are wonderful. The handsome little fellows are as agile as kittens and when suspended in mid-air appear to hold on to the thin end of nothing whittled down to a point. Miss Polly Lee is an accomplished equestrienne, and her performance on the tight-rope is a beautiful piece of acting. One of the best clowns we have ever seen is Mr Horatio Nelson. He is witty without being broad, and, in addition, is a fine musician and gymnast. Mr Frank Lee turned a succession of somersaults around the ring and performed other feats that earned the approbation of the immense audience. Master James' riding was much admired. Several comic acts were introduced during the evening and keenly appreciated by the audience. This afternoon, at 2 o'clock, there will be a matinee; and this evening, at the usual hour, a regular performance. Go early.

A SUCCESSION OF SHIPPING DISASTERS.—On the morning of the 24th August the bark Forest Queen arrived at San Francisco from Puget Sound and anchored off Meigs' wharf. At half past five in the afternoon, in getting underway, she drifted across the bow of the British ship Queen of the Colonies (recently from Sydney, and lying at anchor near Meigs' wharf) carrying away the bark's fore-top-gallant mast and mizen-topmast. One of the spars fell on a passenger named Fred Bancroft, breaking his right thigh. Before the vessels were freed from each other they drifted on the British brig Jennie, carrying away the ship's and brig's jibbooms. The tug Goliah proceeded to the assistance of the disabled vessels, and succeeded in getting the bark clear, when she drifted into shoal water on the south side of Meigs' wharf, where she lays aground.

THE VERRONA.—The connecting rod was removed from the Verrona yesterday by the Sheriff, last night a suspicious movement was observed by the Deputy Sheriff, who applied to Inspector Bowden for assistance, and four policemen, armed to the teeth, were sent on board.

GOING TO THE MAINLAND.—We understand His Excellency Governor Musgrave intends paying a visit to the Mainland in the course of a few days, and possibly penetrating into the interior as far as Cariboo, in the Northwest, and Kamloops and Okanagan, in the South. We believe his Excellency will proceed to New Westminster on Tuesday, take a run over to Burrard Inlet on Thursday, and proceed up to Yale on Saturday. This disposition to see and judge for himself augurs well for the new regime; and as it is His Excellency's desire to get at the truth, we hope those colonists who may be thus brought into direct intercourse with him will lay aside everything which savors of unmeaning court flattery and aid in making known the real condition and wants of the Colony. "Honesty is the best policy."

ARRIVAL OF THE GUSSE TELFAIR.—The steamship Gussie Telfair arrived yesterday at 3 p.m., from Portland, via the ports of Puget Sound, bringing 20 passengers and 80 tons of freight. Among the passengers were Mr. A. Mayer of San Francisco, and Captain Pincock of San Francisco. A small mail and express were brought—including 14 English letters—the bulk of the letters having arrived by the Newbern a week ago. The Telfair left Portland a week ago to-day and arrived at Port Townsend on Monday night. The weather across the Sound has been quite inclement. Capt. Shell and Purser Goodhue extended the usual courtesies.

A SAVANNAH SYSTEM.—The wiring and sealing regulations. The Gussie Telfair made the round of Puget Sound with Victoria passengers, freight, &c., on board. She was six days from Portland to Victoria. Company nor boat is to blame. It's the U. S. law that is guilty. The mountain wouldn't come to Mahomet; so Mahomet went to the mountain. The law will not be altered to suit the Colony's convenience; so this Colony will have to make new and better arrangements with the Transportation Company. The present arrangement "won't work."

FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The big Byzenium, Capt. Calhoun, arrived from Honolulu on Thursday night. The brig sailed from Honolulu on the 28th of July, and her dates have been anticipated. She comes consigned to J. R. Stewart. Captain Calhoun on the 27th August spoke the bark W. P. Banks, 12 days from San Francisco, bound for Port Townsend. On the 29th spoke the ship Helius off Neah Bay, 21 days from San Francisco.

THE LEVIATHAN, THE DREDGER AND THE PONTS. The big Elephant and the little Elephant are doomed. They don't pay for their keep. They have been eating their heads off through three generations of Governors, and the fourth generation hath decreed that their heads shall be cut off to save further expense. Bravissimo! We think we can discern the first glimmer of daylight after the long night of despair!

THE DEPOT.—The East Side Railroad depot will be located in East Portland, nearly opposite the present steamship landing. At this place there is abundant depth of water, and the nature of the ground is such that the cost of erecting wharves, etc., will be comparatively trifling. Two enormous black wolves were destroyed at Mr. Williams' farm on Thursday. Some young stock had been killed by them, and the carcasses of a deer, well seasoned with skryphins, was set for them on Thursday. During the night they came, they saw, they tasted and were conquered.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—The Board of Management met last night for the purpose of electing a Librarian for the Institute. There were quite a number of applicants, of whom Capt. Stewart, having the largest number of votes, was declared duly elected.

THE PORTLAND HERALD OF THE 28th ult., mentions a rumor that the steamship George S. Wright has been sold to the North Pacific Transportation Company, and the fact that all her hands have been discharged seems to give grounds for the rumor.

THE U. S. CONSUL VISITED THE MOHICAN AND SATELITE yesterday, and from the latter vessel he received the customary salute of seven guns. The Mohican is not a saluting ship.

The brig Orient, from San Francisco, went into Sooke harbour on Thursday to load with lumber for a foreign port.

The Seward party reached Portland on Monday.

A Card.

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST.—Seeing in your paper of this morning that Mr Joseph Hilliard, keeper of the Phoenix Saloon, was brought before the Police Magistrate and with stealing a \$20 piece from George Reese, I beg to say that you are laboring under a mistake in the report in question. I am the proprietor of the Phoenix Saloon and have been so for 5 years past, and have never had a complaint made against me or my management, and I therefore trust you will remove any unfavorable impression which your report will otherwise create.

Yours &c., W. P. MARSH.

The brig Coquette, from London, is out 172 days.

"Industrious Fleas"—A Novel Exhibition.

From the Boston Journal of Chemistry. Editor Journal of Chemistry:—In your June number is an interesting article on the 'Strength of Man and Insects.' Permit me to state a fact that came under my own observation.

In London, Eng., some thirty years ago, was an exhibition of 'Industrious Fleas.' I can hardly expect any one who did not witness the marvelous exhibition, will credit my statement. Nevertheless, it is a fact that thousands of America, doubtless, can certify to as well as myself. Among the wonders exhibited was the following: A train of Lilliputian cars, three, with an engine and tender, made of gold-foil, say one inch high by four long, and three-quarters of an inch wide (one by four and three-quarters), perfect in construction, was propelled by one flea fitted to the forward part of the engine. The train moved slowly, but it did move, as could easily be seen by the eye and magnifying glass, say a foot a minute, and the estimated weight of the train was three thousand times the weight of the flea dragging it; proving that a flea had the power to propel a body three thousand times its own weight. There were several other fleas attached to the foot of miniature horses and buggies, which ran along the table at different rates of speed, varying in their ages and power. They were exhibited on a circular table, with a circular groove they could not get up the other side of, or if they could, they could not drag up the little vehicles after them.

It may be a matter of interest to say how they were trained. A baby flea was taken immediately after being born, and placed under a watch-glass. Its natural instinct, of course, induced it to jump; in doing this it struck its head with terrific force. After awhile it learned to do anything but jump; it would walk or run, but not jump. After a fortnight's probation, it was tied to its work. Some were made to draw teams, some to drive, with little cocked hats tied to them; others again were made into footmen, and stood behind carriages; others, dressed a la Napoleon, rode over other fleas, a la cheval; others had tied to their wrists, and learned to fence, etc. They were fed at night from the palm of the exhibitor's hand and put carefully to bed in pill boxes.

There are doubtless many people in Boston who saw this exhibition, and would willingly corroborate the statements made in this communication.

GEORGE W. MORGAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 24, 1869.

A Mystery Cleared up.

In a recent number of the Cleveland Herald, Mark Twain says:—Ex-Secretary Stanton had an interview with Secretary Fish yesterday.—Sensation Telegram of the Associated Press.

I was present at that interview. The subject of it was warts. Ex-Secretary Stanton said that when he was a boy he had sixteen on his left hand, one or two on his right thumb, and one on his elbow. He said he used to hunt for old hollow stumps with rain water standing in them to soak his warts in. Secretary Fish said he had a million of warts when he was a boy, and so sometimes he split a bean and tied it over a wart, and then took the bean and buried it at midnight in the crossroads in the dark of the moon. Ex-Secretary Stanton said he tried that, but it never worked. Secretary Fish said he could not remember that it worked; he remembered trying it a good many times and in the most unquestioning good faith. Ex-Secretary Stanton said his usual plan was to run a needle through the wart and then hold the end of the needle in the candle till it warmed the wart to that degree that it would never take an interest in the world's follies and vanities any more forever. Secretary Fish said he thought he was the wartiest boy that he ever saw doing such a thing.

At this inopportune moment ex-Secretary Stanton's carriage was announced, and he arose and took his leave. The next Associated Press dispatch that distressed the people through the columns of every newspaper in America read as follows:—The subject of the interview between ex-Secretary Stanton and Secretary Fish has not transpired. There are various rumors flying. It is generally believed that it referred to the Alabama question, and was very important.

And yet they were only talking about warts. Hereafter when I see vague Associated Press dispatches, stating that Jones called on the Secretary of the Interior last night, or Smith had an interview with the Attorney General, or Brown was closeted with the President until a late hour yesterday evening, I shall not be so terrified as I used to be. I shall feel certain that they are only talking about warts or something like that. They can never fire my interest again with one of those dispatches, unless they state what the interview was about.

MARK TWAIN.

New Life!

When the mind and body are tired by over exertion, or by long study, a bath, in which has been mixed a half-bottle of MURRAY & LAMAR'S FLORIDA WATER, will re-invigorate the physical powers, and impart a delightful buoyancy and clearness to the mind.

A New Steam Carriage.

The London Telegraph describes a new steam carriage which seems destined to play an important part. The first point which would strike anybody who went to see it (says the Telegraph) was this—that there was a railway carriage capable of carrying 66 passengers (the average freight of railway trains being 35), and carrying at the rate of 18 miles an hour round a small garden little more than half an acre in extent. There might have been another carriage to carry as many more passengers added to the train, and the whole train would have been carried round the sharp curves of the small garden with perfect ease. Now, in these days, when we begin to work railways in the heart of our great towns, it is important to be able to adjust the wheels of a train so as to turn it on a curve which has a radius of only fifty feet; nor is it less important to attain this object in country places where the nature of the ground renders sharp turns necessary—turns which are now avoided by extensive cuttings, tunnelings and viaducts. Nearly all visitors to Paris have been invited to enjoy a fish dinner at Secaux, and must have observed there the clever but complicated arrangement by which the train, arriving at the station, turns round in an exceedingly narrow space. It is one of the curiosities of railways. But according to the Parisian system, exhibited last week in a small garden attached to the Hacham iron-works, the turn is contrived by very simple means, and may be made in a much smaller space than that which the station at Secaux fills, and is easily adapted to any railway system. In addition to this, by the adjustment of the weights on the different wheels, Mr. Fairlie manages to get rid of an enormous amount of that dead weight which belongs to all existing trains, which wears out the rails very soon, and which adds prodigiously to the expense of every railway. He professes, indeed, to have solved the problem of cheap railways—enabling us to have a permanent way of much lighter construction than is usual, and to provide for carriage along it at a very great saving of cost. Nothing but actual experience will prove whether or not his anticipations are well founded; but at least he seems to be on the fair way to success, and by the exhibition of the prowess of his engine and carriage last week, has established a strong presumption in his favor.

Some curious devices were resorted to of M. Oppenheim's ball (the splendor of which is still the talk of Paris) to amuse the Viceroy. New figures were invented for the after-supper cotillion. Large sealed envelopes were distributed among the ladies who, opening them, found grotesque headresses inside, with which they were expected to crown their partners. Crackers containing pieces of fancy costume were also pulled, between the figures of one of the dances, and the gentlemen had to wear the finery which fell to their share. In what was called the steeplechase dance the ladies received fans bearing the names of well-known race-horses, and the gentlemen cards similarly inscribed. At a signal struck up, each gentleman hastened to discover the lady on whose fan was written the same name as on his card. Another fantastic novelty was the distribution of hoops among the gentlemen, one to each six. The six advanced to a lady, carrying their hoop between them, and on touching a spring it suddenly imprisoned the one destined to be the lady's partner. Both the Orient visitors and the native visitors were said to be much amused by these performances.

Queries?

EDITOR BRITISH COLONIST.—While the Governor is clearing out the Leviathan rubbish, why don't he take the dredger and the punts in hand? They are just rusting and rotting before our very eyes and in a few years won't be worth anything to anybody. Then there is the Sir James Douglas Does he pay running expenses and wear-and-tear? And the Mint machinery at New Westminster, worth several thousands of dollars: It has been lying idle for nine years—has never been used, in fact. Why shouldn't it be sold? Does the Assay Office pay to maintain? Is not the Government Printing Office an expensive superfluity; and who ever sees the Government Gazette besides officials? Contractors and others wouldn't know when there was anything in it to interest them if it wasn't for the items in your papers. Why not sweep off anything and everything that don't pay or is not wanted?

Yours, ENQUIRER.

[Our correspondent will be glad to know that the dredger and punts are to be sold soon. The other matters referred to in his letter will doubtless engage the attention of His Excellency as soon as possible.—Ed.]

Words of Weight for Wives and Mothers.

The superiority of HOSSETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS over all other tonics and correctives, as a remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, nervous affections, and all complaints of the visceral organs, and as a preventive of malarious disorders, is proverbial; but perhaps it is not so generally known that the ingredients of this famous invigorant and alterative exercise a powerful and beneficial influence in that numerous and distressing class of ailments, of which so many thousands of delicate women are the patients, uncomplaining victims. The special trouble of the sex, commencing with the dawn of womanhood, and extending over a period of from thirty to thirty-five years, are as readily and certainly relieved by the operation of this admirable vegetable preparation, as any of the complaints common to both sexes, for which it is invited to its balsamic effect in those peculiar cases of functional irregularity and irritation, which when neglected or maltreated, destroy the health and shorten the lives of so many females. There is no need for the powerful and dangerous drugs too often resorted to in such cases. The mild tonic and restorative action of the BITTERS is all the assistance that nature requires in its struggle to overcome the difficulty, and the vast amount of suffering would be spared to the sex, if they placed implicit faith in this wholesome vegetable invigorant, corrector, and nervine, and discarded the pernicious nostrums advertised by ignorant and mercenary charlatans.



