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The English Press.

THE GREAT EASTERN COMPLETED.

The Great Eastern is at length actually preparing for a trip. The destination of this vessel is understood to be literally the establishment of a great trunk line of communication with the East, including Australasia. The ship is expected to reach Calcutta, its further terminus, in 33 days, its speed being equal to that of an ordinary railway train.

Now, we cannot but hope that this example will do for the British empire at large what the opening of the first great railway has done for these islands. We trust it will be the precursor of a system of communication between Great Britain and all its colonies and all friendly States. We trust to see opened by the same inducements of cheapness, swiftness and opportunity, the like constant and unexampled intercourse between all with whom we are connected. A dozen or a score of such vessels ought literally to put us within visiting distance of all that we could wish to travel to, either for business or pleasure. The creation of traffic by the facilities for traffic is a problem already gloriously solved on the right side. Suppose that New York could be reached surely within six days, with almost as little unpleasantness of motion as that of a first-class carriage, and with a freedom of limbs and a means of repose and change of occupation as well as of posture, with an amount of personal exercise as well as personal comfort, which no railway train can by any possibility afford. Suppose —and as the Great Eastern can certainly accommodate 1,000 passengers for such a trip the rate is no absurd thing to calculate—the fare to be limited, with comfortable victualling, to £10. Let it be remembered that the ordinary risks, too, as well as discomforts of an Atlantic voyage will be reduced to the lowest possible fraction. With 28 millions of Anglo-Saxons on this side, and 25 or 26 millions on the other, we might expect to see a Great Eastern dispatched full from each shore every week. We are not tying ourselves to minute particulars. We expect that the voyage could be afforded, with all its fair luxuries of accommodation, for £10. Such a maximum, or something like it, for respectable passengers would be a sine qua non. Else all arrangements would soon fall into shape. This is the prime instance, for no other two termini will give anything like the same populations anxious to traffic with each other. Three such vessels would make and maintain this great Atlantic railroad with all the speed, and more, far more, than all the other advantages of a land rail. Compare the cost of three Great Easterns with the cost of any three thousand miles of rail, and the working expenses with those of working such a line. The risk of the enterprise in capital becomes absolutely insignificant. We look, therefore, not merely to the speedy transit round the Cape of Good Hope from a British port to Calcutta, and so the opening of a communication to and fro every ten weeks or three months, which the single vessel will achieve for us, but to the application of the great sea-railroad principle, which will not only meet all the wants of the travelling, commercial, official, and military class, but will create a tenfold interchange of visitors, and promote a twofold or a fourfold interchange of commodities. We have had the thing done before our eyes. Many of us can recollect the despondency which overhung some of the first great enterprises in British railways. The doubts and difficulties which stood in the way of the line from London to Birmingham, since the coveted ground of all speculation, is quite within our memory. The voyage of the Great Eastern from this land to Calcutta, will, we trust, be as the opening of the first hundred miles of what is now the ordinary, almost the only, means of communication among us.

While we are vexing our brains for the solution of difficulties, how often does it arise that the very circumstances that have brought the difficulties about appear to bring the solution. We have lately been pondering very anxiously over the scattered extent of our empire, and the apparent impossibility of defending it by any but the costliest armaments. From twelve to twenty ships, like the one we now see in the Thames, ready to start on its work, would knit the distant parts together by links which it would be very difficult indeed for any enemy to sever. The weight and velocity of the ships would make them most formidable assailants to a fleet; the speed which no other vessel could exert would constantly keep them out of harm's way. The armies that they could carry for months without a stop would make our forces far more nearly ubiquitous than those of any nation in the world.

All good speed, then, to the Great Eastern. We are told that Government postal contracts will take from her her natural remuneration as a letter carrier. Let the directors prove that she can do what they expect, and all such contracts will snap like cobwebs. The Government must as instantly fall into the arrangements which the new material circumstances will suggest and require, as it did into sending its letter bags by the rail instead of the four-horse coach. There may be a little irritation, a little hindrance, bungling, and even loss at first, but the public need and determination will soon walk over all obstacles. We sincerely hope to see the order given not for another ship, but for a fleet; and that the obvious benefits of the first essay will justify the hearty and immediate subscription of all the capital requisite for the undertaking.—[London Dispatch.

FORTIFICATION OF ANTWERP.

"Has Belgium a right to fortify Antwerp?" Such is the somewhat curious thesis which is now in discussion between the press of Paris and the press of Brussels. The *Patrie* and the *Constitutionnel* incline to the opinion that fortifying the harbor of the great Belgian seaport is very like an insult to France. This is so extravagant a pretension that we should have thought it an unmeaning impertinence on the part of certain individual writers, if the Belgian government had not appeared to take a different view of it, and published in the *Indépendence Belge* a semi-official reply. At first sight it appears impossible to understand that France can see cause of umbrage in a neutral Power performing its duty by keeping itself in a position to make its neutrality respected. France might be supposed to see a pledge of peace in every new stone placed upon the ramparts of Antwerp, and every new protection added to its harbor. So far as the records of history extend, the soil of Belgium has been the cock-pit of Europe. Every town recalls to mind some one or more great sieges. Every name suggests the turning point of some great war. Every district has given place and title to some mighty battle. Dig where you will, you may turn up the bones of Austrians, and Spanish, and Dutch, and French, and English: look where you may over those rich flats, you will see towns that remind you of old bloody histories, such as Namur, and Mons, and Ghent, and Bruges, and Liege. Walk or ride hither and thither over the well-tilled flats, and you will find yourself passing corn districts and villages bearing such names as Landen, Oudenard, Fontenoy, Jemmâpes, Malplacquet, Ramillies, and Waterloo. The topography of Belgium is but a jumble of the histories of European slaughter. Fertile to its own sons, and affluent in rich Flemish towns, it is a place of blood to the stranger. It has been walled up by general consent ever since 1831. No more fighting is to be allowed on those premises. The Belgian government is just now repairing the wall. It might have been expected that France would look on approvingly. A comfortable householder would certainly say "Well done" to his neighbor if he saw him repairing his dilapidated shutters and putting a new chain to his door. France does not intend to break into the house; France has no design upon the silver forks: France does not intend to steal into the plate closet in the dark, or force a way into it on a sudden. Why, then, do those writers whose names are supposed to carry an authority which certainly neither the wit nor the wisdom of their writings would alone deserve, come forth to tell us that France is not affrighted, but afflicted, at the repair of the Antwerp fortifications? It is a question difficult to answer.

Perhaps, after much meditation, we may, however, guess at the cause of solicitude to our allies. It is a sensitive regard for England and her safety which dictates this jealousy of the Belgian defences True friendship is always suspicious. France suspects Belgium of a secret intention of conquering England. All the sayings of the old Napoleon are being now coined into proverbs. The Great Emperor declared that Antwerp was by its situation "a loaded pistol pointed at the heart of England." Las Casas' reports of the Conversations at St. Helena, are now the Sybilline book in which France reads her immediate destiny. The French are remembering that Napoleon chose Antwerp as the central point where the chief arsenal for the sbujugation of England should be established. The *Indépendence Belge* refers its French opponents to the archives of the French War-office for details of the plans by which Napoleon made Antwerp the greatest naval station on the Continent, and by which he proposed to extend the harbor and fortifications to most gigantic dimensions. We read in *Las Casas* that Napoleon even attributed his overthrow to the pertinacity with which he adhered to his design of keeping this "pistol charged against England," for it was his disinclination to part with Antwerp that prevented his concluding a peace at Chatillon. He intended, he said, to have made it by sea a point whence a mortal stroke could be dealt against his great enemy, and by land strong enough to receive an army in case of defeat, and to sustain a year of open trenches. The Belgians insist that they are not about to do nearly so much as this; but France is suspicious and afflicted. France is affectionately unwilling that Belgium should retain her hands this "pistol charged against the heart of England," and that she should keep so firm a grasp of it that no one can take it from her. She might make a bad use of it. She might let it off, and England might be severely hurt. To England this fortified harbor must be a perpetual menace; to France the land fortifications are a perpetual insult,—to put up bars and bolts and to lock street doors is an imputation on the honesty of the neighborhood. Surely it ought to be sufficient for Belgium to know that France has no intention of making any attack upon her? It is true that the old Napoleon, in the same conversation in which he told Las Casas that Antwerp was to him a province, a little kingdom, added that "France without the frontier of the Rhine and Antwerp was nothing;" but we are not to understand that France is going to work out her Sybilline book all at once, and Belgium ought to be contented with the word of a French Emperor, and not to take these impertinent precautions against France, or to make these offensive demonstrations against England, the ally of France. It leads to bad results to doubt what Napoleon III. says. Francis Joseph doubted the peaceful intentions of the Emperor, and he was punished for his incredulity by a war—a war which we are now come to understand had no other purpose than to punish Austrian incredulity. "Raze your fortifications, and I will spare you; build up defences, and I will test them." So the Belgians, if they are well advised, will draw the charge and blow out the priming from that pistol so dangerous to England.

Of course we are greatly obliged to our careful and watchful friends. We should hardly have discovered the danger if they had not pointed it out so forcibly. Nor, indeed, now that we are made to see it, can we tell how to avoid it. The Belgians will, if we join in this remonstrance, tell us, probably, that France, whom no one threatens, and who can never require to put on armor, unless for aggressive purposes, has fortified Paris; that Cherbourg, which was the twin brother to Antwerp in the love of Napoleon the Great, has been only lately completed; that we English, who have never known a foreign invasion since the time of William the Norman, are fortifying our chief outports; and that the advantages which Napoleon saw in fortified Antwerp are equally valuable to the natives of the country in which it is now the only great fortress. We confess we should have some difficulty in meeting these arguments. They would, possibly, also urge that the word of an Emperor of France is, after all, only the word of a mortal man, and that a consistent series of precedents teaches how immediately France falls into her periodical spasm of republicanism the first thing she does is to move an army into the Low Countries and to besiege Antwerp. They will tell us also that these defences are not against France or against England, but against all the world; that Belgium builds her fortifications as a herald buckles on his sword, not dreading an attack from a civilized enemy, who would of course respect his sacred character of a guaranteed non-combatant, but as a defence against any chance brawler or robber; and the *Independence Belge* does urge that if a Belgian fortification is an insult, a Belgian army must be a mortal offence. We must confess that, with all kindly appreciation of the interest taken in us by our Parisian friends, we cannot see that we are aggrieved, or that they are insulted, by these Antwerp fortifications. Of course, it is very unpleasant to have a loaded pistol pointed at you by any one, but it might be in more formidable hands than those of Leopold.—*London Times.*

THE FUTURE OF TUSCANY.

In that Palazzo Vecchio of Florence which is so familiar to every travelled Englishman a scene is now passing well worthy to attract British sympathies. The noblest and the best reputed of the citizens of Tuscany are diligently employed upon precisely the same task which our forefathers undertook and accomplished 171 years ago. They have now, as England had then, a Convention Parliament. They may now reasonably resolve, as our Parliament resolved, that their Sovereing, having subverted the constitution of his kingdom by breaking the original contract between King and people, having violated the fundamental laws, and having withdrawn himself out of the kingdom, has abdicated the Government, and that the throne has thereby become vacant. This grave and deliberately chosen Representative Assembly is now re-enacting the part which was played out in these islands at a crisis which was the turning point of our national fortunes. The sovereign power lies shattered about them; the very Hall in which they meet is without a master; they have nothing to destroy, but they have everything to construct. They are in every respect in just the same position as we were when the last of our Stuart Kings had thrown the Great Seal into the Thames and had gone to take refuge with the Monarch who was then regarded as the hereditary foe of the English people. There is an exactitude of parallel between these two historical events which might well induce the Deputies now assembled at Florence to study the steps by which we on that great occasion advanced to a complete, a lasting, and an almost unique success. Nothing could be more deliberate and less governed by excitement than the proceeding by which England for ever changed the dynasty of her sovereigns. When the populace desired to precipitate events, and clamored for the immediate consummation of the Revolution, they were repressed as sternly, and the magistrates acted as vigorously as if the King had been at Whitehall. No mob was admitted to cheer and hiss, no popular violence was allowed to influence the acts of the Deputies, or to overbear the scruples of the hesitating peers. The work was done, not by a violent demagogue like Lord Lovelace, but by shrewd, sagacious men, like Maynard and Somers. You may get up a capital street row in an hour, but nothing requires more deliberate counsel than the laying the foundations of a durable revolution.

So far as we can yet judge, the Tuscans appear to be following the spirit of the precedent which our history offers. We hear of no violent debates and no extravagant demonstrations. Not only is there no symptom of any such outbreak as that falsely reported by the Austrians to have occurred at Parma, and which occasioned so strong a momentary discouragement to the friends of Italy, but the whole populace appear to rely with confidence and in all security upon the Emperor of the French, and upon the moderation and firmness of their Representatives. Baron Ricasoli assures the Assembly that Napoleon III. has declared there shall be no armed intervention, and that the wishes of the country, legally expressed, shall be listened to. The Government of England has been appealed to by means of a Tuscan Delegate, and has naturally promised that all her influence shall be in favor of non-interference with Italian self-government. The Sardinian Commissioner was allowed to depart without any disquieting manifestation. The Assembly has placed the bust of the French Emperor in the beautiful hall in which they meet. But, with all this, the attitude of the Tuscans is firm and uncompromising upon the principal point which they have met to decide. They have formally decided that the dynasty of Lorraine cannot be recalled or received again to reign over Tuscany, and they have resolved that "it is the firm will of Tuscany to form part of the Kingdom of Italy under the constitutional sceptre of King Victor Emmanuel." Such is the position. Meanwhile Central Italy is drawing together an army which, although too weak to withstand any serious coercion, would be sufficiently strong to make coercion a great sanguinary scandal. Florence would only yield as Rome yielded, and the Emperor has promised that this chapter of history shall not be repeated. Upon that powerful and mysterious Sovereign the eyes of all the world are now fixed. His lightest acts are interrogated for some indication of his intention. He encourages and reassures the Tuscan Deputies, and Italy is radiant with joy; but he receives kindly and graciously the young Archduke of Tuscany, and Italy is plunged into despair. He is looked to as General Monk was looked to, when all men were in suspense whether the General intended to restore the old line, or to set up the tottering Republic, or to seize the crown for himself. There is Victor Emanuel, the French Emperor's friend, and comrade on the field of battle, who is very ready to put out his hand to grasp the crown that is offered to him, but who is not at present encouraged to make any sign. There is the young Grand Duke, who stays in Paris, waiting, at the Emperor's suggestion, to see what may transpire. There is also a certain personage who is now described to be discontented or disappointed, and whose enthusiasm for Italian liberty is said to have greatly cooled. Of these three it is probable that the first is only to be used as a threat: the second is to be accepted only in case of necessity; but, if that necessity should occur, then to be accepted handsomely; the third, sometimes supposed to be the desired candidate, is not to be rashly avowed, nor to be lightly abandoned. At present the tide runs so strong in favor of Italian unity that the oldest diplomatic heads are puzzled. We have been told so often that Milan could never look without jealousy upon Florence, and that both could never look without contempt upon Turin, that we can well imagine great diplomatists requiring a little time to rub their eyes before they commit themselves to a recantation of their ancient belief. Perhaps the Emperor of the French may suspect the permanence of this strong feeling for amalgamation, and may test it by a little delay. While he mildly advises the restoration of the Grand Dukes by the mouth of his accredited agent, and while he gently represses the gravitation towards Sardinia, he leaves open a third alternative, to which it is just possible that the popular favor may at last turn. Thus a conjuror forces a card by rapidly withdrawing from the offering finger and thumb every card other than the one he destines to be taken; thus a gambling-house keeper makes the revolving ball in a roulette-box, after canoning and rebounding from a dozen compartments which his secret spring has closed, leaps at last into the number which alone he had left open.

At this moment, however, we believe that the Italians have their destiny in their own hands. Napoleon III. is not insensible to the public opinion of Europe. Even he cannot afford to close an epic so magnificent in its commencement by a ridiculous conclusion. The Emperor of the French very well knows that words spoken on Wednesday night by Mr. Cobden, at Rochdale, convey in simple language the universal feeling of this country with respect to the policy that must be pursued with regard to Italy. He knows that England will never be brought to sanction by a public act any settlement of Italy which is not made by the Italians themselves. He knows that an enterprise to force upon Italy, by the agency of the 50,000 Frenchmen now there, or by connivance at an Austrian invasion, any other Government than that the people may approve, would be met by such universal execration that even the French army would feel a reluctance to execute the task. If Italy be true to herself, and if the Tuscan parliament exhibit as much firmess and perseverance as they have hitherto shown moderation and unanimity, their present decision will be the law of many future generations of Italians. If they do not know their own minds,—if, when they cry Victor Emanuel, they mean Prince Jerome,—if their constituents, electing by universal suffrage, should differ from them in their views of what is good for Italy, and if it is upon the cards that the name of Jerome may leap from the ballot-box when that of Victor Emanuel was expected, it would be hard to blame the French Emperor for interposing a little delay for the sake of such a result. Come what may, however, it is highly improbable that any force will be used, and Tuscany and Modena are themselves responsible for their future Constitution.—*London Times.*

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

My Lords and Gentlemen,—We are commanded by Her Majesty to release you from further attendance in Parliment, and at the same time to convey to you her Majesty's acknowledgements for the great assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the performance of your important duties now about to cease.

Various circumstances which have occasioned interruptions on the usual course of business, prevented the completion of important measures which Her Majesty pointed out to the attention of her Parliment at the beginning of the present year, but Her Majesty trusts that those matters will be taken into your earnest consideration at an early period of the next session.

The war, which had broken out in Northern Italy, having been brought to a close by the peace of Villafranca, overtures have been made to Her Majesty with a view to ascertain whether, if conferences shall be held by the great Powers of Europe, for the purpose of settling arrangements connected with the present state and future condition of Italy, a plenipotentiary would be sent by Her Majesty to assist at the conference; but Her Majesty had not received the information to decide whether Her Majesty may think fit to take part in any such negotiations.

Her Majesty would rejoice to find herself able to contribute to the establishment of arrangements calculated to place the general peace on satisfactory and lasting foundations.

Her Majesty, in accordance with the stipulation of Tien-tsing, has instructed Her Plenipotentiary in China to repair to the Celestial Court of Pekin, and trusts that such direct communication with the Imperial government will have a beneficial effect upon the relations of the two countries.

Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she looks forward with confidence to the continuance of those friendly relations which so happily exist between Her Majesty and all foreign powers and States. Her Majesty is glad to be able to congratulate you on the complete restoration of tranquillity in Her Indian dominions. It will be Her Majesty's earnest endeavor to promote their internal improvement, and to obliterate the traces of those conflicts which Her Majesty witnessed with such deep concern.

The financial arrangements of that portion of Her Majesty's empire will continue to engage Her Majesty's serious attention.

Her Majesty has had great satisfaction in giving her assent to the bills which were presented to her for the formation of a naval and military reserve. A complete and permanent system of national defences must at all times be an object of paramount importance.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons—Her Majesty commands us to convey to you her cordial thanks for the readiness and zeal with which you have provided the necessary supplies for the service of the year.

My Lords and Gentlemen—Her Majesty commands us to express to you her heartfelt gratification at witnessing the general well-being and contentment which prevail throughout her dominions.

The happiness of Her Majesty's people is the object nearest Her Majesty's heart.

In returning you to your respective counties you will have duties to perform intimately connected with the attainment of this great end, and Her Majesty fervently prays that the blessings of Almighty God may attend your exertions in the performance of those duties for the common good of all classes of Her Majesty's subjects.

FRANCE AND BELGIUM.

A French corps d'armee is being concentrated on the frontier of Belgium, and Marshal McMahon has been appointed to its command.

His headquarters is to be at Lille.

It is supposed that this concentration of troops has been ordered in consequence of the projected additional fortifications at Anterwep.

The Belgian Chamber of Deputies has voted in favor of the proposed fortifications by a large majority.

Another account says that large numbers of troops are being concentrated at Lile.

The rumored duel between Marshal Canrobert and Marshal Niel proved to have been unfounded.

It is reported that General Changarnier would refuse to accept the amnesty offered by the Emperor Napoleon.

The Emperor has ordered that 20,000 men, whose term of service expires during the present year, be disbanded, and allowed to return home in September.

The French fleet was rapidly returning home.

The steamship Weser, of the Bremen and New York line, has been withdrawn at Bremen for repairs.

THE DOCTOR AND HIS PATIENT.

A wealthy manufacturer from the west of Scotland, while at Edinburgh on business, called upon Dr, Gregory for his advice. He was a man of middle stature, rather corpulent, with a rosy complexion, and whose exterior altogether spoke the comfortable liver. After seating himself, he said—"Well, Dr. Gregory, I ha' come up to Edinbro' in the way o' business, and I just thought I would take your advice about my health."

The following dialogue then ensued:—

Doctor—Your health, sir? What's the matter with you?—*Patient*—I'm not just sae weel i' the stomach as I'd like to be.

The stomach! I suppose you are a drunkard or glutton, then, sir?—Na, na, Dr. Gregory, ye canna sa that, ye canna sa that; ye maun ken that I'm a sober man and a temperate man, and a deacon o' the kirk, as my worthy father was afore me.

Let us see. What do you eat and drink? What do you take for breakfast?—I take coffee or tea, wi' toast, and a fresh egg, or a bit o' salmon, though I have na much appetite for breakfast.

Yes; and then you take something by way of lunch between breakfast and dinner?—I canna say I care ower much about the lunch, but can take a bit o' bread and cheese, and a glass o' ale, if it be there, but canna say I care ower much about it.

Well, what do you eat for dinner?—O, I'm not very particular, tho' I maun say I like my dinner.

I suppose you take soup first?—Yes, I canna say I like my soup.

And a glass of porter or brandy with it?—Yes, I like glass o' something with the soup.

And then you have fish or beef and mutton with vegetables! And a glass of ale or porter with them?—Yes, I take a glass o' ale now and then wi' my meat.

And then you have boiled fowl and bacon, or something of that sort, I suppose?—I maun say I like a bit o' fowl and bacon now and then.

And a glass of something with them?—Yes.

And after the fowl you have pudding?—I'm na fond o' pudding, but I can take a bit if it be there.

And you must drink wine with the pudding?—I canna take ower much o' the wine; but if I ha' a friend wi' me, I take a glass or so.

And then you have cheese or nuts?—Yes; the gude wife is ower fond o' them; but I canna say I care much about them.

But you take a glass or two of wine with your nuts?—Yes; a glass or two.

Well, you do not finish your dinner without whiskey punch?—I find my dinner sets better on my stomach with a little punch, so I take a glass or so.

And you have tea, I suppose?—Yes, I maun take my tea wi' the gude wife.

And a glass of something with it?—Yes, I can take something if it be there.

But do you not go to bed without your supper?—Na, na, Gregory, I canna say I like to gang to bed without my wee bit o' supper.

And what do you eat for supper?—O, a bit o' anything, a bit o' salmon, or boiled tongue, or cold fowl.

And a glass of something with it?—Yes.

And can you go to bed without a nightcap of hot punch?—I maun say I sleep better for a glass o' punch tho' I canna say I'm fond o' the habit.

Well, sir, you're a fine fellow! You come to me with a lie in your mouth, and tell me you are a sober man, and a temperate man, and a deacon of the church, as your worthy father was before you; and you make yourself out, by your own statement, to be a glutton, and a wine bibber, and a whiskey tippler, and a beer swiller, and a drinker of that most abominable of all compositions, called punch! Go home, sir, and reform yourself, and become temperate in your eating and drinking, and you will have no need of my advice.

SCHOOL SCENE.—"Boy, you seem to be quite smart altogether too smart for this school; can you tell me how many six black beans are?"—"Yes, sir, half-a-dozen."

"Well, how many are half-a-dozen of white beans?"—"Six."

"Tremendous smart boy! Now tell me how many white beans there are in six-black ones?"

"Half-a-dozen, *if you skin 'em!*"

In consequence of this answer, the scholar escaped being skinned himself.

Who can tell us the age of the Elder Berry, the number of pages in the volume of Nature, or even the width of a narrow escape?

QUALIFICATIONS OF A WIFE.—"If you marry," said an uncle, "let it be to a woman who has judgment enough to superintend the work of her house—taste enough to dress herself—pride enough to wash herself before breakfast—and sense enough to hold her tongue when she has nothing to say."

Why is a thief who purloins a feather pillow like a tear?—Because he steals soft down from the head, and—evaporates.

"I am afraid you will come to want," said an old lady to a young gentleman.—"I have come to want already," was the reply; "I want your daughter." The old lady opened her eyes.

"Mother, send me for the doctor."—"Why, my son?"—"Cause that man in the parlor is going to die—he said he would if sister Jane would not marry him—and Jane said she wouldn't!"

A wag, passing through a country town, observed a fellow placed in the stocks, "My friend," said he, "I advise you, by all means, to sell out."—"I should have no objection, your honor," he replied, drily "but at present they seem *much too low.*"

"What on earth is the use of being eminent?" exclaimed, recently, a celebrated politician, on looking into a picture-shop. "Here have I been in office for ten years—of course everything bad *might* be said against me—and yet in all this collection I do not find a single caricature of myself."

Some of our grocers, says the *Dundee Advertiser*, have got tea-bags illuminated with scenes and texts from Scripture. These have been christened "pious paper-pocks," and much surprise is felt that such very orthodox envelopments should not be able to exclude chicory from coffee, or brown sand from sugar.

Shipping Intelligence.

PORT OF VICTORIA.

ARRIVED.

Oct. 8—Bark Glimpse, Gove, San Francisco.
Schr Reporter, Elger, Salt Spring Island.
Schr H C Page, Obery, Port Townsend.
Sloop J C Caswell, Taylor Port Townsend.
Oct. 10—Str Brother Jonathan, Staples, San Francisco.
Oct. 10—Str Beaver, Lewis, Steilacoom
Ship Alice Thorndike, Thorndike, Port Townsend
Schr Colonist, Thain, Port Townsend
Schr Langley, Doiholt, Nanaimo
Schr Wild Duck, Wolf, Port Townsend
Schr Lone Star, Kimmell, Bellevue.
Schr Victoria, O'Neill, Bellevue.
Oct. 1—Sloop Leonede, Allen, Port Townsend.
Sloop J C Caswell, Taylor, Port Townsend.
Oct. 10—Schr Pronto, Church, Port Townsend
Oct. 11—Str Panama, French, San Francisco
Bark Fanny Major, Woodley, San Francisco
Schr Victoria, O'Feill Bellevue.
Oct. 4—Str Julia, Bushnell, Port Townsend.
Bark Zanibar, Polack, San Francisco
Schr Wild Pigeon, Saunders, Port Townsend
Oct. 13—Str Eliza Anderson, Wells, New Westminster
Schr Black Hawk, Adams, Port Townsend
Schr Kossuth, Foster, Port Townsend.
Schr Morning Star, McKay, Northwest Coast.
Sloop J C Caswell, Taylor, Port Townsend.
Oct. 14—Schr Potter, Maloney, San Francisco
Schr Harriet, Coffin, Port Townsend.
Schr Elizabeth, Melvin, Port Townsend

CLEARED.

Oct. 7—Sloop Get Up and Get, Hoxie, Port Townsend
Oct. 8—Str Eliza Anderson, Wells, New Westminster
Bark Glimpse, Gove, San Francisco
Schr Cadboro, Ayres, New Westminster
Sloop J C Caswell, Taylor, Port Townsend
Oct. 10—Str Brother Jonathan, Staples, San Francisco
Schr Lone Star, Kimmel, Bellevue
Schr Victoria, O'Neil, Bellevue
Sloop J C Caswell, Taylor, Port Townsend
Oct. 10—Schr Reporter, Elger, Salt Spring Island
Schr Pronto, Church, Port Townsend
Oct. 11—Str Panama, French, San Francisco
Schr Wild Duck, Wolf, Port Townsend
Oct. 12—Str Julia, Bushnell, Port Townsend.
Ship Alice Thorndike, Thorndike, Melbourne, Australia
Sloop Leonede, Allen, Port Townsend.
Schr Wild Pigeon, Saunders, Port Townsend
Schr H C Hage, Obey, Port Townsend
Oct. 13—Schr Thames, Hewitt, Nanaimo.
Schr Langley, Dolholt, Nanaimo
Schr Carolena, Jones, Port Townsend.
Sloop J C Caswell, Taylor, Port Townsend
Oct. 14—Str Eliza Anderson, Wells, New Westminster
Schr Elizabeth, Melvin, Port Townsnd

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISING IN THE GOVERNMENT GAZETTE.

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" "	One month,	0	16	0
" "	Three months,	2	0	0
" "	Six months,	3	10	0
Two Inches, or less,—One insertion,		0	8	0
" "	One month,	1	4	0
"	Three months,	3	10	0
" "	Six months,	6	0	0
Four Inches, or less—One insertion,		0	15	0
" "	One month,	2	4	0
" "	Three months,	6	0	0

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AGENTS OF THE NEW WESTMINSTER TIMES.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.
F. Herring, New Westminster.
S. T. Tilley, Fort Hope.
D. W. Higgins, Fort Yale.
Coxon & Co., Port Douglas.

The New Westminster Times.

VICTORIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18.

The innate sources of wealth of the Colony of Vancouver Island, though not so developed as those of British Columbia, are none the less acknowledged. But a source of wealth, like uncleared land, is a dormant material, unavailable, unless developed, and until then, in a large sense, valueless. A question that may fairly arrest attention at the present moment is, have efforts commensurate with the stake at issue and with the requirements of the people been yet made to open out these resources? In British Columbia, if in the public works, the improvement of New Westminster, surveys of agricultural lands, opening of roads, &c., the execution has been but imperfect or dilatory, at least the merit of an effort to procure means for such works has to be admitted. Revenue has been derived from mining licenses and harbor dues; customs' duties have been adopted, bringing in some £60,000 a year, and when a sound organization is established by an Executive Council, when the subordinate departments are urged into activity and placed under efficient superintendence, progress will be made, for the *sine qua non*, the money to enable them to do so, in some measure, will be forthcoming. In Vancouver Island, however, where the conformation of the country, and its geographical position and advantages render it comparatively easy, those engineering works, whereon depend the vitality and progress of a country, where circumstances have established a thriving town, and induced the settlement of a numerous and comparatively wealthy community, and where the Land Office, with all its faults, is at least alive to selling land, we search in vain for the slightest exhibition of interest in this Colony's welfare on the part of that body whose duty it should especially be, to promote it. In the interim of the Company's cession of this Colony, and the resumption of its control by the Government, it may be urged that a partial or divided Legislation is subjected to technical difficulties. But if the Hudson's Bay Company have declined to disburse money for the use of the Government, on the ground that their tenure of power is possibly limited to the arrival of the next mail from England, and which, after the Duke of Newcastle's remarks upon a recent occasion can scarcely be doubted, the same expectation and the same arguments should weigh with the *Commons* of this Colony to assume the functions of the Company, to examine into the state of the colonial revenue, and to address themselves seriously and systematically to the study of the colony's wants. The Colonial Surveyor of Vancouver Island, with the consent of a governor whose interest in the progress and welfare of this Colony admits of no doubt, has made progress in the settlement of farmers upon the soil by modifying the terms of purchase. But even farmers are non-enriching occupants, if their produce be hermetically sealed in their barns, for want of roads to transport it to market, and who, without means of communication, must either absolutely fail, or never advance beyond self-supporting consumers. Some will say funds for making roads are found in the proceeds of land sales—and very truly so, for to no other purpose, save to such works, and to assisting immigration to our shores from the mother country, should the land revenue be appropriated. Hitherto, however, in Vancouver Island the proceeds of land sales have been applied chiefly to the support of the officials. police, justice, and the erection of government offices and such like. Simply and wholly because His Excellency, the governor, has, in our opinion, failed in his endeavors to obtain the aid of the Legislative Assembly towards the procural of other revenue, and which cannot fail to be admitted as a matter of paramount importance. The bickerings between the Assembly and the Governor, on every occasion of an appeal to the former, have been reorded by the press of the day, at one time assuming functions to which they had no right, at another ignoring their legitimate duties, they presented the deplorable spectacle, of an Assembly at loggerheads with Her Majesty's representative, the Governor of this colony. With the inauguration of a new Assembly, the country will expect the early introduction of such financial measures, as may enable the Colony to support the general expenses without trenching upon the agricultural interests; otherwise the whole machinery of Legislation must come to a dead lock, the colony dwindle into her former insignificance, and disgrace and failure attend the powers that be.

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Great undertakers sometimes talk of stemming a tide, but it is a poor tide which any human undertaker, unaided by steam or other more powerful auxiliary, can successfully attempt to stem. It is neither an Amazon nor a Mississippi; not even a mountain stream. A stream is frequently successfully turned, but to stop it is beyond the power of man. Who can make that flow eastward which is flowing westward? Who can make that flow up which is flowing down? To accomplish such an object, the plane of the earth must be inverted—the world turned upside down. It is apparent that the tide of emigration is all flowing from the East to the West, and no man can alter the current without accomplishing the greatest inversion or subversion of all existing institutions which the world has ever yet experienced. No emigration toward the eastward in the present day can be successful. It is possible that a solitary individual may succeed, but the *great tide* of humanity can never run in that direction till old things become new. Had the French known this, they would never have attempted to colonize Algeria. France has not introduced civilization there; the French have become Algerines — not the Algerines French. No attempt to form a colony of western civilizers in an eastern country can be successful. It is folly; experience forbids it. Yet eastern countries have fertile lands, mighty rivers, and some of them salubrious climates. No! these eastern countries, more especially the Mohammedan ones, are cataracts up which even the steamers of civilization cannot ascend.

England is the north-western terminus of the Old World, and it is for that reason she now enjoys the greatest amount of political and religious freedom of any European nation. It is not exclusively because she is an island, or because her soil is more fertile, or her people more industrious and intelligent, but from the fact that her people are eastern people, driven westward on the early surges of the tide. We came from Germany, the Germans from Hungary, and the Hungarians from the Caucasus. Had our forefathers not pressed on to the ends of the then known earth, we should have now been struggling in the East for those liberties they long since secured in the land of their destiny.

When men seek more liberty, they do not go to the eastward, but away, away to the far West, where liberty is developed even in the wildness of the interminable forests. We are not content with the amount of political freedom our countrymen enjoy in England, but we want what every free-born Englishman has; and as there should be some inducements held out for the encouragement of immigration, we want a freer franchise bill, and, if possible, more liberal institutions than our fellow-countrymen possess in England. Such we would doubtless have obtained, had the political meeting held in the Assembly Hall been allowed to exercise their own good judgment, and had they not suffered themselves to be led by "wolves in sheep's clothing,"—"pseudo friends." We are not of the party who say that politics alone constitute a civilization, or that they are all the wants of the people that the Press need look after, for we know full well that no such specimen of civilization exists, and further that there is no evidence that exclusive attention to politics has in any way improved the morals of a people. Witness the United States of America—more especially California—where will you find less morality, less brotherhood, and more dishonesty, unscrupulousness, and political strife than there? Such deeds as have disgraced her political history are unknown in any other portion of the globe; therefore, it is far from our intention to lead the inhabitants of these Colonies to suppose that political freedom is all they require; but we do wish them to understand that there is a certain amount of freedom to which they are justly entitled. To what extent that freedom should be carried, we have already stated in an article in our Supplement of Thursday, and again presented to our readers in our last publication. Political discussions are to a certain extent necessary, and are of great importance to trade and commerce, as the freer the people the higher is the standard of civilization, and the higher the civilization the greater are the requirements of the people. Properly conducted discussions may be said to have a moral effect upon the popular mind. Our own countrymen are now so very different from what they were in Popish times when Political discussions were forbidden, that upon a perusal of the history of those times we can hardly believe that we are the same people. The United States, in these freedom of discussion principles, to a certain extent enjoy the benefit of their descent from us. What they would have been without our tuition, may be conjectured by reference to the political state of Mexico, Chile, or Peru, and in fact to any other Popish colony; but the Americans carry politics so far that they have degenerated into rudeness. Colonial prosperity alone attends English principles, and a due observance of those principles and the principles which have raised Australia in a few short years from a small convict establishment to be one of the first countries in the world, will increase the growth of these Colonies. We see that the tide of emigration must continue to flow westward, and that this country must eventually be the terminus; it is therefore only natural to suppose that we shall be, if the fullest political freedom is accorded to us, second to none of the mighty off-shoots of the English nation. We are the pioneers of a great and enlightened people; let us strenuously endeavor to obtain a franchise bill commensurate with the wants of this Colony, and having obtained it, by our moral and political conduct, prove ourselves worthy of the great honor that has fallen to our lot.

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By request, we give insertion to the following letter, which appeared in the *Colonist* of Friday 14th instant:—

Victoria, Oct. 13th, 1859.

Sir,—The following facts will, I am sure, relieve Mr. Ring from the imputation conveyed in your last paper.

The public insult of which Mr. Ring complains, was given by Mr. Cary on Thursday last. He refused to retract, apologise, or be bound by a Court of Honor. He had the whole interval between Thursday and Saturday morning to yield to Mr. Ring's demand.

At one o'clock on Saturday I called upon him as Mr. Ring's friend, and delivered the letter which he has published, wherein Mr. Ring plainly informs him that in the event of his then declining his challenge, he should denounce him in the most public way—as he has done. Mr. Cary refused all Mr. Ring's demands, and on the Sunday morning following started for British Columbia at half-past 8 o'clock, that is, not till twenty hours after he was fully aware of Mr. Ring's intention. The letter was then published by my advice without further delay.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,

John G. Barnston.

From the above, it will clearly be seen, how unjust were the imputations sought to be cast upon Mr. Ring, in the remarks by the editor of the *Colonist* of the previous Wednesday, and we rejoice to find that he showed equal alacrity in correcting the false impression created by their publication. We are not at all desirous of giving more publicity to this unfortunate misunderstanding than is absolutely necessary, but still, we think that up to the present time, the Attorney General has no cause for complaint against Mr. Ring, upon the ground that he was not aware that Mr. Ring contemplated laying the facts before the public, and we feel confident that Mr. Cary is fully prepared to hear of the steps that have been taken by Mr. Ring, and in this we shall be borne out by the statement made by Mr. Ring before Mr. Justice Pemberton, on Wednesday last, on the occasion of his being bound over to keep the peace, particulars of which will be found in another column—as well as by the above letter, at the same time, we would have it distinctly understood that the official business which required the Attorney General's attention in British Columbia, was of such a nature as necessitated his proceeding there at the time he did, and therefore any insinuation that he did so from any other motive than a desire to attend to his duty, would be as unjust as the accusation against Mr. Ring.

—o—

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL AND MR. RING.

On Wednesday morning last, Mr. Ring was called upon for his personal security in £500, and two sureties of £100 each, to keep the peace towards the Attorney General, whom he had challenged.

Mr. R. contended that the proceeding was now wholly superfluous. That he had done with the Attorney General now, although that gentleman, was aware of the course which Mr. Ring was about to take, and had asked Mr. Barnston why he had not, instead of bringing him a challenge, advised his friend, Mr. Ring, to go over to his (the Attorney General's) office and *punch* his head. Such was the language of the Attorney General (said Mr. Ring,) pointing out a course which was as brutal as the terms used were gross and vulgar, and which he should never adopt. The Attorney General was therefore, perfectly safe from molestation at his hands.

Ultimately, Mr. Ring's own security in £500 was accepted, and Mr. Barnston and Mr. Franklin, who had volunteered on Mr. Ring's behalf, were not called upon to be his further bail.

Local Intelligence.

ROYAL HOSPITAL.

The Treasurer of the Royal Hospital presents his compliments to the editor of the "New Westminster Times," and begs he will kindly publish the following liberal donations:—

Per T. Harris, Esq.,—Nett proceeds of a Ball given at the Royal Hotel, ... £58

Per Lieut. Lambe, R. N.—Nett proceeds of an Amateur Theatrical Performance by the Officers of H. M. S. "Ganges," under the patronage of Rear Admiral Baines, C. B..... £88

Thanks, in the name of the Hospital Committee, are tendered to Messrs. Reed and McDonald, for the use of a room gratuitously fitted up as a theatre.

Victoria, 17th Oct., 1859.

—o—

CRICKET.

On Thursday, 6th inst., a well sustained cricket match took place on Beacon Hill, between the gentlemen of Victoria and the officers of Her Majesty's fleet now lying at Esquimalt.

The gentlemen not being able to get "an eleven," were assisted by Lieuts. Downes and Dunlop, of H. M. S. Tribune, and another match took place on Saturday, 8th inst., which terminated in favor of the Naval officers.

GENTLEMEN OF VICTORIA.

First Innings.

Mr. Howard c & b Brown,	7
Mr. Trutch, sr., b Brown,	1
Mr. Barnston b Brown,	1
Mr. Drake, run out,	22
Mr. Young b Brown,	1
Mr. Dewdney, run out,	5
Lieut. Dunlop b Brown,	3
Capt. Gordon b Piele,	2
Mr. Trutch, jr., run out,	1
Lieut. Downes, not out,	6
Mr. Pearse b Piele,	0
Byes, wides, &c. &c.,	4
Total,	53

Second Innings.

Mr. Howard b Piele,	11
Mr. Trutch, sr., b Piele,	1
Mr. Barnston, not out,	2
Mr. Drake, not out,	2
Byes, wides, &c. &c.,	2
Total,	18

OFFICERS OF H. M. FLEET.

Lieut. Mayne c Howard b Young,	0
Mr. Hills c Barnston b Young,	0
Capt. Hornby b Young,	1
Mr. Brown b Young,	0
Lieut. St. John b Young,	0
Lieut. Piele b Barnston,	12
Lieut. Owen b Young,	0
Lieut. Phillimore c Dunlop b Barnston,	3
Mr. Kelso hit wickets,	1
Mr. Lawson, not out	0
Lieut. Fane b Young,	3
Byes, wides, &c. &c	2
Total,	22

Having got the score as above, the rain came on and prevented the finish; the gentlemen having the advantage.

SATURDAY'S MATCH.

GENTLEMEN OF VICTORIA.

First Innings.

Lieut. Dunlop, run out,	6
Mr. Dewdney b Brown,	10
Mr. Barnston c & b Lawson,	7
Mr. Drake b Brown,	4
Lieut. Downes, not out	2
Mr. Howard b Lawson,	0
Mr. Alston b Brown,	0
Mr. Young b Brown,	0
Mr. Trutch, sr., hit wickets,	0
Mr. Trutch, jr., b Brown,	0
Mr. Williams c & b Brown,	0
Byes, wides, &c. &c.,	2
Total,	31

Second Innings.

Lieut. Dunlop b Lawson,	0
Mr. Dewdney b Lawson,	1
Mr. Barnston, not out,	34
Mr. Drake b Brown,	0
Lieut. Downes b Brown,	7
Mr. Howard b Brown,	0
Mr. Alston b Brown,	0
Mr. Young b Lawson,	1
Mr. Trutch, sr., b Brown,	1
Mr. Trutch, jr., b Brown,	0
Mr. Williams b Brown,	0
Total second innings,	54
Total first innings,	31
Total both innings,	85

OFFICERS OF H. M. FLEET.

First Innings.

Mr. Molyneux stumped Howard,	3
Lieut. Owen b Barnston,	4
Capt. Hornby b Young,	0
Lieut. St. John c & b Howard,	20
Mr. Hills b Young,	2
Mr. Brown c Barnston b Howard,	10
Lieut. Phillimore b Howard,	17
Mr. Aitcheson b Howard,	2
Mr. Lawson, not out,	1
Lieut. Parker b Young,	0
Mr. Kelso c Barnston b Young,	1
Byes, wides, &c. &c.,	7
Total,	67

Second Innings.

Capt. Hornby, leg before wicket,	0
Mr. Hills b Barnston,	0
Lieut. Phillimore, not out,	6
Mr. Lawson, not out,	8
Byes, wides, &c. &c.,	6
Total second innings,	20
Total first innings,	67
Total both innings,	87
Total gentlemen's innings,	85

— 2

The Navy winning by 2 runs, and 8 wickets to go down.

—o—

ARRIVALS FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The steamer Eliza Anderson arrived from New Westminster on Thursday, with 80 passengers. His Excellency Governor Douglas, and Mr. Charles Good, Private Secretary, came down by her. She brought $6,000 in gold dust, by Ballou's Express.

—o—

SHIPMENTS OF GOLD DUST.

By steamer Brother Jonathan—Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., ... $ 9,630
Messrs. Freeman & Co., ... 8,350
Total, ... $17,980

ILLEGAL ARREST.

Thomas Rabson, who was most unceremoniously arrested on Wednesday last, by the Superintendent of Police, and fined by Mr. Justice Pemberton for an offence which he asserts was not proven, purposes bringing an action against Mr. Bailey for the illegal arrest. There can be no doubt the proper course was to have proceeded against Mr. Rabson by summons.

—o—

LIGHTING THE STREETS.

We should be glad to see some steps taken by the authorities for lighting the streets of this town, now that winter is stealing on us rapidly, and we do not conceive that any inhabitant would object to the small tax necessary to raise a sufficient sum to accomplish so necessary an improvement.

—o—

UNCOVERED WELL.

We have to call the attention of the Police to a deep well situated in the vacant space immediately in rear of the jail, which is constantly left uncovered at night, and from its being in the centre of a much frequented thoroughfare, we should like to see some measures adopted to render it less dangerous.

—o—

RACES.

We learn that the sporting gentry contemplate holding a race meeting shortly, with a view of making arrangements for the "Nimrods" to show their mettle, and that Thursday week will probably be the day appointed. It is a pity that a more extended notice was not given to those desirous of competing, in order that a little training might have augmented the interest always attached to this truly English sport.

—o—

NORTH-WEST BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

The range of the thermometer, at the Boundary Commission Astronomical Camp of Capt. Haig, in British Columbia, has been from 26° to 83° of Fahrenheit, within the 24 hours on some days in September. The trail cut by the Commission to the camp, passes over an altitude of 6000 feet, and the country thereabouts is described as magnificently rugged.

Col. Hawkins, Boundary Commissioner, arrived at Panama on 1st September, with dispatches from Gov. Douglas to the English Government. It will be remembered that this officer left us immediately after the occupation of San Juan by U. S. troops, and doubtless upon his arrival in England a correct statement of the particulars of this outrage will be laid before the Government by him.

—o—

Correspondence.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications addressed to the Editor must have real signatures, not necessary for publication, but merely as a guarantee of good faith, and must be written on one side of the paper only. We are not responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

(To the Editor of the "New Westminster Times.")

Sir,—Pray do the English community of these colonies the incalculable favor to give the editors of the *British Colonist* and *Victoria Gazette* a hint that their correspondents are *much obliged* to them, for supposing that the meaning of each paragraph, in any communication addressed to them is so obscure, as to need attention being directed to it, thereby destroying the sense as well as the appearance of a letter; I take the *Colonist* of last Friday as an example of this style: "Reply to Rev. W. F. Clarke," "Voluntary Endowment," "Not an advocate for a Colonial Church," "Rather dislikes Voluntaryism."

The above may be a very pretty American fashion and, perhaps, needed in "backwoods publications," but, assuredly, the inhabitants of these colonies are indebted to the able editors referred to for the high opinion they evidently entertain of their intellectual faculties.

ONE OF THE "NUMSKULLS."

—o—

(Editor "N. W. Times.")

Victoria, 10th Oct. 1859.

Mr. Editor—In common with the handful of miserable British here, I feel a natural sympathy for you, in your sufferings under the mighty lash of the "Newspaperling." Your paper has, doubtless, by this time, expired under its withering sarcasm, and it only remains for us to hope that the conqueror will be merciful to the vanquished (including the aforesaid British,) and not attempt to qualify us for a lunatic asylum, before the prosperity of the colony is so far re-established, as to warrant the erection by the Government of a spacious building for our reception.

That the hint thrown out above is not unnecessary, the following incident will prove. On Thursday last, a friend who had often mentioned to me the dreadful state of mind he was reduced to, whenever he attempted to fathom the meaning of a *Gazette* article—rushed with disheveled hair into my presence, *Gazette* in hand, and fortunately the table lay between us, or, in his then excited state, I should have been in bodily fear. Mr. ——— said he, at length. What is a date? I answered, controling my fear as well as I could: A date is a period or point of time. "You fool," he roared, the *Gazette* says it is "San Juan Island, Puget Sound," and rushed from my sight. He now lies in a very precarious state. Unless the valiant Harney evacuates the date quickly, and takes his tools, *Gazette* and all, with him, we may all be taken in a similar way.

As certain signs portend that this will soon happen, we shall have to regret the loss of much valuable information about ourselves, our institutions, and our history, that can only be got from the columns of the *Gazette*. For instance, we were told on Thursday, that the Irish famine caused the repeal of the Corn Laws, whereas, in our childish ignorance we had hitherto supposed that they were repealed in consequence of the growing conviction of the nation that the protective system was injurious to its best interests. We, also thought, and in this point are glad to be put right—that the Corn Laws were repealed in 1846, while the Irish famine occurred in the winter of 1847-8.

I am afraid, too, that our language will lose much of its grace and beauty, after the departure of the *Gazette*. You, Mr. Editor, are shockingly ungrammatical, therefore I shall not ask you the meaning of the word *aint*, but if the *Gazette* would enlighten us on the point before it leaves us forever, we could hardly be too thankful for such an elegant addition to our tongue. Its value at present is certainly lessened by our utter ignorance of its meaning. "Why *aint* somebody curing it," is the sentence in Tuesday's issue, I quote from, and it almost had as great an effect on me, as the astounding news of "San Juan," being a date, had on my poor friend. Is *aint* one word or an abreviation of two. If the latter, what is the first word abreviated. I have heard of such abreviations as don't, for do not, dosen't, for does not, can't, for can not, &c., but *aint* is too much for me.

When the Editor has answered this, I will trouble him for a little more information on the subject of this grammar, being compelled to go to the only source where such can be got; but perhaps—as he has given such evident and painful signs of dissolution lately—he may have departed ere this, and in that case will cause no more congestion of the brain to—— I was going to say an Englishman,—but am reminded of the more appropriate and refined term,

A BRITISHER.

—o—

To the Editor N. W. Times:

Sir:—It has frequently occurred to me, upon hearing that the funds of the Victoria Hospital are sadly inadequate for its support, that the monthly salary of $100 paid to the Surgeon, Dr. Trimble, is a most unnecessary expense. From my knowledge of the other medical gentlemen of this town, I am quite sure they would most willingly undertake Dr. Trimble's duties gratuitously, and in fact, I am sure Dr. Trimble himself would most willingly contribute a share of the required medical aid to the poor patients who so much need it.

Philanthropist.

Victoria, Oct. 14, 1859.

British Columbia.

NOTES ON BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Any prospective settler in British Columbia who had stopped on his way to that Colony, at San Francisco, and had journeyed thence to Victoria, without entering the above named Colony, would, if his experience had been ought like mine, have some such an idea of its character and prospects as follows:—That it was a bleak, inhospitable region, only to be approached by entering Fraser's River, which river is a dangerous, rapid and tumultuous torrent, rushing through pine clad, and declivitous rocks of granite, and bearing on its surface fragments of broken canoes, boats, and numerous bodies of unfortunate miners who had perilled their existence in the search after the much coveted yellow metal, which said metal only existed in sufficient quantities here and there on the bars caused by the declining waters, to prove that it did exist. Should you enquire if there were any agricultural or meadow land in this most unfortunate of colonies, a dismal shrug of the shoulders, or an indigant negative, would be your answer, your informant protesting that he had perilled his life in visiting this awful region, expressly for the purpose of satisfying himself as to its resources, that there was not an acre of good land in the colony, and that its chances of future success were *nil*. Such, sometimes a shade better, sometimes a shade worse, were the invariable accounts I received of British Columbia.—In addition, that the climate was a fearful one, and that of all horrors, nothing was worse than the mosquitos who drive cattle and mules mad, and rendered living in the neighborhood perfectly impracticable to human beings. Besides these dangers, there was another insurmountable one. Tribes of murderous and thieving Indians were always on the watch to kill or rob any unsuspecting and friendly traveller, and this alone, was sufficient to deter the boldest adventurer from risking his life in such a place. Methought 'twas odd; some months passed in conjecture, and I began to be innoculated with the same venom against this wretched colony. But on a sudden the old saying "seeing is believing," luckily occurred to me—so I determined to visit this dangerous locality myself. I should at any rate have the benefit of the excitement which always accompanies danger, and I should from my own testimony, be able to confirm what was so widely stated as truth, so I prepared for my journey, dreamt of revolvers, with which I killed hundreds of treacherous savages, loaded myself with mosquito nets, lifebelts, and preservers, and in fact, fortified myself with every precaution known and unknown against the supposed dangers and difficulties that awaited me. A sojourn of some weeks in the districts of Fraser River, during which time I have done every thing in my power to ascertain truth, seeing that I have canoed, boated, walked, steamed, and ridden, camped out and camped in, have enabled me to give you a pretty fair idea of the enemy, which I propose doing weekly, in your valuable journal, until my experience has been exhausted. I dont know by what simile best to paint my surprise and astonishment as I have greeted every new feature, and each grand resource of this most maligned portion of Her Majesty's dominions, and my astonishment has for some time paralized me, and rendered me incapable of wielding my pen, but I have eventually recovered, and propose taking on me the onerous and perchance thankless office of defending the Colony of British Columbia and its interests, as far as my limited powers will enable me. I shall, therefore, endeavor in a series of articles to lay before the public the following facts, in respect to British Columbia, not in any regular method, but as they occur to me, viz: The agricultural, mineral, and various resources the prospects of its capital and other towns; the nature and character of the inhabitants, civilized and barbarian; the means of communication, present and prospective, by road and river; the methods of packing, and prices, both by whites and Indians; the climate and the scenery; and last, but not least, the difficult and tortuous subject of the future connection of the sister colonies of British Columbia and Vancouver Island, and the probability of their annexation.

SCRUTATOR.

PORT DOUGLAS.

Sir,—I am glad to be able to give you some encouraging news from the Upper Fraser, and more valuable, from being entirely reliable. Two miners, who have just returned from 100 miles above Fort Alexander, and who have worked on Canal (Quesnell's) river, and upwards, give most favorable accounts of those parts as gold bearing localities. On Quesnell river, three hundred men were working with average success, and making good wages; the only drawback being the price of provisions. The reports as to numbers of men having entered from Red river, were not authentic. nor was the report of the return of miners in large numbers, and the throwing away of tools, as mentioned in the *Victoria Gazette*, correct. These men assured me they sold a few rough tools for $21.

On the Fraser River, above the entrance of Quesnell's river, very prosperous claims were being worked at from $10 to $50 per day. The old story about mere surface diggings, was also incorrect. By all the streams and creeks entering the Upper Fraser, excellent prospectings had been made; in fact everything tended to prove the extent of the auriferous deposits of the Upper Fraser, and all practical miners assert that the gold discoveries of these regions are quite in their infancy. The trail from Lillooet's Flat to Quesnell's river is reported as good as need be. I may mention that the miners who gave me this intelligence, were possessed of considerable means, and they assured me that the chances of a miner in this country were, at the present high prices of provisions, on an average superior to California, and that when the roads were open and prices of food reasonable, they would be infinitely superior. My informants were Americans.

Your ob't. serv't.

VERAX.

To the Editor N. W. Times:

Sir:—The advertisement of the Fort Hope Reading Room and Library and my letter to His Excellency the Governor on the subject, have been laid before your readers. Under these circumstances, I feel it due to those gentlemen at Victoria and New Westminster, and in my own locality, who have taken an interest in the proposal, to acquaint them with any change in the plan, as I have stated it already; and I should feel obliged if you would give these remarks the same publicity as my former ones, to guard against misconception.

I still adhere to my plan of establishing a Reading Room and Library, for the perusal of newspapers, the advantages of a permanent and circulating library, the delivery of lectures, and the promotion of social and friendly intercourse; but instead of founding it as a corporate institution, I intend doing so on my own responsibility, and under my own management.

I feel obliged to adopt this course. The present state of society in British Columbia, and its changeful character, make it impossible to arrange a form of self-government, which shall ensure the efficient carrying on of the institution upon such a broad and safe basis as will ensure its stability as a permanent advantage to the town and locality.

One or two considerations, I think, will shew this. A corporate body of subscribing members elect their own committee. My knowledge of Fort Hope and the neighborhood leads me to think that this would act well at present were right men chosen; but this state of things may change; and in setting agoing such an institution, where a body of men are brought together, I don't wish to see strangers come in and undo, what has been well begun, by ignorance, faction, and mere numerical majorities.

To secure the building alluded to in my former letter, I have been obliged to buy it myself, and be at the risk and inconvenience involved. I do not think I shall regret it. The object I know is good, and the interest evinced in Fort Hope and on the river encouraging.

The change in my method of management, and in the public character of the plan in one sense, does not, however, preclude my asking for the kind assistance of any who feel interested in it; such aid being now viewed as a loan, bearing 10 per cent. interest, to be returned within two years, or sooner if possible. On my own part, any such friends and aiders, may rest assured, that I will do my best to render the institution a public benefit. Though in my own hands, the wishes of subscribers shall be studied. I shall invite subscribers to name newspapers, reviews or books which they may wish circulated, and my veto on the admission of subscribers and publications should be exercised with caution. I do not consider it in the light of a private speculation, by any means, for I shall earnestly and hopefully desire the time when I can make over the library, house, and half the lot I have purchased, as a free gift on approved conditions to this town, in whose prosperity I feel a very sincere interest, and the promotion of which I shall seek in every way I can, so long as I have anything to do with it.

I shall esteem it a favor if those who have favored me with their aid already will kindly inform me of their wishes, and should they not coincide with the change I allude to, I will take an early opportunity of returning their donations.

I am, Sir, your ob't serv't,

A. D. Pringle.

Fort Hope, Oct. 11th, 1859.

Fire.—A little before five o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the premises of Mr. Thomas Pattrick, wine and spirit merchant, corner of Johnston and Government-streets. Owing to the combustible nature of the stock, the flames burst forth with a rapidity and extent that at one time threatened to envelope almost the whole of the adjoining houses, if not indeed, the town itself. Some considerable time elapsed before anything of a very effective nature could be accomplished, and it was not until a number of Marines arrived, under Captain Bazalgette, that anything like an organized mode of proceeding was adopted. Owing to the exertions, however of this body, and the strenuous efforts of a number of the inhabitants, Mr. Cusheon's hotel was fortunately saved, and the fire confined to the building in which it originated. The H. B. Company's engine was, after a length of time, got to work, and the flames were quickly subdued. The streets were thronged with Indians, who evidently considered the occasion a good opportunity to practise their thieving propensities; but several Marines being appointed as guards over the goods which were taken out of the different houses in the excitement, they were sorely disappointed. The fire, it is said, had its origin in the upper apartments of the building, tenanted by a French music teacher, and was caused by the careless manner in which a stove-pipe had been erected. The loss is estimated at $12,000. Mr. Cusheon is also a loser to a considerable amount. We take this opportunity to urge upon the inhabitants the vital necessity of establishing an efficient fire brigade, and we hope to see a meeting held at once, to take the necessary steps. For it is an undoubted fact that, had not the rainy weather, and the calm nature of the wind, fortunately existed at the time, all the puny efforts that we are capabable of exerting at present, would not have prevented the total destruction of Victoria itself.

Naval Intelligence.

H. M. S. Plumper is still on survey duty above Nanaimo.

HER MAJESTY'S VESSELS IN ESQUIMALT HARBOR.

Ganges, flag-ship, Capt. Fulford.
Pylades, Capt. De Courcy.
Tribune, Capt. Hornby.

H. M. Satellite, Capt. Prevost, is at San Juan, representing a British force at the disputed island.

A CARD.

IT HAVING BEEN the subject of remark with persons passing the corner of Government and Yates-streets, that the buildings lately removed thereto were not in accordance with the general line of the street, I would state I, being the one attached to the Land Office whose duty it was to make the original survey and plans, and mark out the property in question, am kindly authorised by the Surveyor General, publicly to assert that he has personally examined them, and is fully assured of their accuracy—the error in position of the Buildings being directly attributable to the contractors having removed the fence, on the street side of which the corner posts were nailed, without having previously marked the corresponding points on the ground.

R. HOMFRAY, C. E., &c.

Victoria, October 14, 1859. tc

HOTEL INTERNATIONAL.

SAN FRANCISCO.....CALIFORNIA.

THE UNDERSIGNED invites the attention of the travelling public, and strangers in particular, to the merit of this house. It was established under the present management, on the first day of January, '56, as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, in every particular.

The Lessee and Manager, with a delicacy not wishing to encroach upon the merits of other houses, cannot but recall the marked favor with which his enterprise has been received by a discriminating public, in a constantly increasing patronage of the first respectability, showing conclusively the superior mode in which this hotel is conducted.

It is contiguous to all of the most popular places of amusement, the principal thoroughfares, the fashionable promenades and steamboat landings; thus rendering it at all times, the most Desirable Stopping Place for Families and Single Gentleman. during their stay in San Francisco.

Single rooms, with full board, $2.50 per day.

JOHN J. HALEY,
Proprietor.

The "International Hotel Coach" is in attendance at all hours, to convey Passengers to and from the Hotel, for $1.00 each including baggage. tc

GRAZING
AT
ROCKVILLE, ROCKY POINT.

MR. ALEX'R CHAMBERS begs to state to the public at large that he is ready to take charge of any number of cattle on his farm at Rocky Point, (summer or winter, and where it is well known cattle or horses thrive well throughout the winter months,) at the low rate of $2 50 per month. Mr. C. will have men whose sole business will be to look after them, under his inspection.

Orders for any amount of Cord Wood of every description attended to.

For further particulars apply at the office of this paper. o18-tc

JOHN WINTER,
(Established 1852.)

COMMISSION MERCHANT, 62 California-street, between Front and Battery, San Francisco, California, Brewers, Soda, and Tanners' Materials, Drugs, &c., constantly on hand.

Also—Choice Hops, in Bales, half Bales and Zinc.

Orders from any part of the State promptly attended to. Prices given, (and samples sent—if desired,) per return Express.

☞ Refer to the principal Brewers, Druggists, &c. throughout the State.

ALMANAC.

On 1st January, 1860.
Will be Published,
THE VANCOUVER ISLAND AND BRITISH COLUMBIA ALMANAC.

CONTAINING authentic information upon every subject connected with these colonies, and a complete official, professional, and Business Directory—with the salaries of all Government officials, &c., &c.

Professional, and Business Gentlemen, are particularly requested to furnish the undersigned with such information respecting their names, places of business, &c., as may be in their power, at the office of the "New Westminster Times."

E. HAMMOND KING.

SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

NO. 49 ST. JAMES' STREET,
LONDON.

TRUSTEES:

The Rt. Hon. the Earl Talbot, K. G. &c.
B. B. Cabbell, Esq., M. P., F. R. S., F. S. A.
Henry Pownall, Esq.
Sir Claude Scott, Bart.

DIRECTORS:

Chairman.—Lieut. Col. Lord A. Lennox.
Dep. Chairman.—T. C. Granger, Esq., M. P.
John Ashburner, Esq., M. D.
T. M. Batard, Esq.
J. P. Bathurst, Esq.
Sir James Carmichael, Bart.
John Gardiner, Esq.
Charles Osborn, Esq.

ALL POLICIES INDISPUTABLE.

Assurances granted on the lives of persons in every station of life, and every part of the world, on peculiarly favorable terms.

Every facility afforded to persons assuring the lives of others, so as to render such policies effectual securities.

Persons proceeding beyond the limits of Europe may effect assurances on payment of moderate increased rates.

Immediate annuities granted on liberal terms, affording great advantage to persons of limited income.

Deferred annuities may be purchased at rates which secure a return of the whole or part of the premiums paid, in case the age at which the annuity is to commence be not attained.

Also Endowments on Widows and Children.

Loans are granted, on approved security, to parties effecting assurances with the Company.

All the Company's Engagements are guaranteed by an ample subscribed and paid-up capital.

Prospectuses and the necessary forms of proposal, with every information, may be obtained on application, either personally or by letter, at the Company's offices.

H. D. DAVENPORT,
oct8-tc Secretary.
For particulars apply to E. H. King, Victoria.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.,

FOR SALE, Wholesale and Retail, at lowest rates, by
LANGLEY BROS.

CAMPHENE
For Sale, at lowest rates, by
Langley Bros.

QUICKSILVER AND ACIDS
For Sale, at lowest rates, by
Langley Bros.

SPERM, LINSEED, CHINA, POLAR, LARD, AND SHARK OILS,
For Sale, at lowest rates, by,
Langley Bros.

SALE OF PUBLIC LANDS
IN
NANAIMO.

Vancouver Island Colony,
August 18th, 1859.

ON and after Thursday, the 1st September next 30,000 acres of AGRICULTURAL and MINERAL LANDS, recently surveyed at Nanaimo, will be sold at the Land Office, Victoria, on the usual terms. If any case shall then occur of two or more persons wanting to purchase the same Land, such Land will at once be put up to competition and sold to the highest bidder.

JOSEPH D. PEMBERTON,
Colonial Surveyor.

SELIM FRANKLIN & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS AND LAND AGENTS,
Yates street, Victoria.

TOWN LOTS IN VICTORIA AND ESQUIMALT, and Farming Lands disposed of at public and private sale. Surveys, Plans, Deeds, Mortgages, and Agreements prepared by competent parties attached to the office. Merchandise, Household Furniture, &c., disposed of.

Advances made on Consignments.
Gold Dust Purchased.

NOTICE.

I HAVE this day sold all my right, title, and interest in the late Copartnership of Capron & Harter to Gabriel Galt Capron, who will satisfy all claims againts the firm, and receive payment of debts due to them.

JOHN COPLAND, HENRY HARTER.
Witness. 1m

SACRAMENTO HOUSE,
Waddington street, near Yates street.

THIS HOUSE has been newly fitted up and entirely renovated, and is conducted on the European Plan. The TABLE will be supplied with the best the Market affords.

Board and Lodging..... $7 00
Single Meals..... 0 50

The travelling public are requested to call.

ANDREW ASTRICO.

ASSAY OFFICE,
Yates street,
Third door above Freeman & Co.'s Express, Victoria, V. I.

ASSAYS OF GOLD, SILVER, and ORES of every description, promptly and faithfully made, and returns given within six hours, in Bars or Coin, at the option of the depositer. ADVANCES MADE ON GOLD DUST FOR MELTING. We would respectfully solicit from Miners and Dealers their patronage.

As vouchers for the correctness of our Assays, we refer with permission to the following Bankers, who for nearly three years have shipped Bars Assayed by us (in California,) to Europe and the Eastern States:

B. Davidson, San Francisco; Sather & Church, San Francisco; Tallant & Wilde, do.; Abel Guy, do.; Parrot & Co., do.; Wells, Fargo, & Co., do., and Freeman & Co.'s Express.

Also, by special permission, we refer to the Bank of British North America, in Victoria.

MARCHAND, Jr., & Co.

Business Directory.

HENRY MANLEY, M. D.
Surgeon, &c.

OFFICE in Trounce's-alley, between Government and Yates-street, Victoria.

MR. JOHN COPLAND, LAW CHAMBERS.

TOWN LOTS, in various quarters, and farming lands for sale. Money to loan on real estate, in town. Debts collected, Accounts and Average Statements adjusted. 1m

T. PHELAN, corner of Yates and Government-streets, Victoria, dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, and Glassware. tc

SAMUEL PRICE & CO., Commission Merchants, Wharf-streeet, Victoria, Vancouver Island. oct4

SOUTHGATE & MITCHELL

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Albert Wharf, Victoria, Vancouver Island, and Battery-street, San Francisco, California.

J. D. CARROLL, Yates-street, between Wharf and Government-streets, Importer and Wholesale and Retail dealer in Wines and Liquors. tc

ROBERTSON STEWART & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Victoria, Vancouver Island.

DICKSON, CAMPBELL, & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Corner Wharf and Johnston-streets, Victoria, V. I. Dickson, De Wolf & Co., Merchant-street, San Francisco.

WANTED.

NUMEROUS copies of the "New Westminster Times" of the 24th September. Any person having the same will confer a favor by bringing them to the office, Yates-street.

CHEAP FUEL!!

GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF COALS!!

TO enable families to supply themselves with Fuel or the approaching winter, we shall, until further notice, sell the best

NANAIMO COALS,

in quantities of one Ton and upwards at Twelve dollars per ton of 2,240 pounds.

JOHN T. LITTLE & CO.,
Agent Victoria Coal Company.

Victoria, September 23, 1859. 1m

DICKSON, CAMPBELL, & CO.,

OFFER for sale, ex steamer "FORWOOD," and recent arrivals—

Irish Pork and Butter,
Bacon and Hams,
Ale, in bulk and bottle,
Porter, in bottle,
Dark Brandy, in hhds.,
Port and Sherry Wines,
Champagne, in pints and quarts,
Claret Wine, in cases,
Sugar, brown and crushed,
Rice, Carolina and China,
Blankets and Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Canvas, Twine and Rope,
Tinware,
Oilman's stores.

Sept. 15, 1859. 1m

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.
Established in 1836.
Incorporated by Royal Charter in 1840.
CAPITAL £1,000,000.

COURT OF DIRECTORS:

Henry Barnewall, Esq.	John Bloxam Elin, Esq.
Thomas H. Brooking, Esq.	Oliver Farrer, Esq.
Robert Carter, Esq.	Alex. Gillespie, Esq.
William Chapman, Esq.	Sir A. Pellet Green, R. N.
William R. Chapman, Esq.	Francis Le Breton, Esq.
James John Cummins, Esq.	John Ranking, Esq.

SECRETARY:
Charles M'Nab, Esq.

BANKERS:
The Bank of England,
Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co.

ESTABLISHMENTS IN THE COLONIES.
General Manager, Thomas Paton, Esq.

Quebec, Canada.		Dundas, Canada.	
Montreal,	do	Brantford,	do
Ottawa,	do	London,	do
Kingston,	do	St. Johns, New Brunswick,	
Toronto,	do	Halifax, Nova Scotia, and	
Hamilton,	do	Victoria, V. I.	

AGENTS IN NEW YORK:
Messrs. R. C. Fergusson, F. H. Grain, & C. F. Smith
29 William Street.

VICTORIA BRANCH.
Temporary Offices, Government Street.
Gold Dust and Bills of Exchange Purchased.
DRAFTS ISSUED ON
London,
New York,
San Francisco,
Canada,
New Brunswick,
Nova Scotia, and
On the Branches of the Provincial Bank of Ireland, and the National Bank of Scotland.
☞ Office hours—10 a. m. to 3 p. m.; and Saturday 10 a. m. to 1 p.m.

F. W. WOOD, Manager.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offer for sale Martell's Brandy, Dark and Pale in half pipes, Booth's genuine Old Tom in puncheons,

Swaine, Boord, & Co's Old Tom, in puncheons.
McKenzie & Co's do do do
Stewart's Scotch Whiskey do do
Holland Gin, "St. Nicholas brand," in pipes.
Irish Whiskey, in barrels.
Allsop's Burton Ale, also in bulk.
London Ale and Porter, in glass 4 and 7 dozen packages.
H. Brett & Co's Ginger Brandy, in cases.
Worthington's and Swaine, Boord & Co's Old Tom in cases.
Wolfe's and Volner's Schnapps, in cases.
Claret Wine, in cases.
Orange and every description of Bitters.
104 hhds. of the finest Burton and Scotch Ales.
Younger & Son's celebrated Jug Ale.
Cider, in bbls, half bbls, cases, &c., &c.
And a variety of goods suitable to the trade.

THOS. PATTRICK & CO.,
Johnson st., near Government, and at New Westminster, B. C.

FOUND,

NEAR BEACON HILL, A RED LEATHER POCKET-BOOK, containing sundry documents. Apply, with particulars, to the office of the "New Westminster Times." oc11-tc

NOTICE.

MR. CHAS. W. WALLACE, Junr., holds our power of Attorney, will represent our interests, and attend to all business connected with our Firm.

DICKSON, CAMPBELL & CO.
Victoria, V. I., 1st October, 1859. 1m

M. PRAG,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Bar Iron, Steel and Iron-Mongery, and Stove and Tinware of every description. Glass and Crockery Ware, Wood and Willow-Ware, &c.

Begs to inform his friends and the public that he has the largest assortment of the above on this Island, which he offers for sale at the lowest rates.

October 4, 1859. tc

SUPREME COURT OF CIVIL JUSTICE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

COLEMAN VS. SOLOMON.

INSOLVENT.—NOTICE is hereby given that Moses Solomon, formerly of the firm of Solomon & Cantrill, at Lytton, afterward engaged with mules, above Lytton, and lately a prisoner at Langley Jail, for non-payment of a debt due to Charles Coleman, the plaintiff in the above suit, did on the 12th September, inst., present his petition to this Court, praying the benefit of the Act for the relief of insolvent debtors and to be discharged from custody, as an insolvent debtor, and that all his estate, real and personal, might be vested in an assignee for the benefit of his creditors.

And Notice is hereby further given that the said Moses Solomon is to file his Schedule as required by the said act of Parliament, on or before the 26th day of September, inst., with E. Howard Sanders, Esquire, a deputy registrar of this court, and, further, is to appear and be examined personally before this Court, at Fort Yale, on the 15th October, next.

By order
ARTHUR T. BUSHBY,
Fort Hope, B. C., Sept. 13, 1859. Registra

TO LET.

GONZALO COTTAGE and farm of 700 acres, of which 50 acres are fenced, and under partial cultivation. Apply by letter only to

1in JOSEPH D. PEMBERTON.

10,000 lbs. WHITE LEAD.

JEFFRIES & BANKS,
Yates Street,
Have for sale

A LARGE Assortment of WINDOW GLASS, and Artist's Tools and Colors. Oil, Turpentine, Varnish Putty, Graining Tools, &c., &c.

Also a large assortment of WALL PAPER, Borders and Mixed Paints.

NOTICE TO FARMERS AND OTHERS.

J BEGG, practical Gardiner and Nursery-man, having obtained the agency for the sale of Fruit Trees from ome of the best Nurseries in Oregon and California, will be happy to supply farmers and others with the choicest descriptions of Fruit Trees, at the lowest market prices. J. B. will also attend to the planting out of trees, if required. All trees planted by him will be warranted to grow, and true to name. For particulars apply at the office of the "New Westminster Times."

N. B.—Gardens, Orchards, and public parks, will be laid out on the best principles, and most reasonable terms. The fall is the proper season for planting out trees.

C. VERHEYDEN,

CARPENTER, Contractor, and Builder, corner of Blanchard and Kane-streets, near the Church, is prepared to contract for or superintend the erection of Brick Buildings, Frame Cottages, Wood and Brick Fire-Proof Stores and Dwellings, &c., all in the best style of architecture and in the cheapest and best workmanlike manner.

A long experience in Europe and the United States, and a perfect knowledge of his profession, are a guarantee that any work entrusted to him shall be satisfactorily executed.

Plans, drawings, and specifications, made in every style at the shortest notice. oc11-3m

VULCAN IRON WORKS CO.

T. A. Monkhouse,	P. Torquet,
S. Aitken,	C. R. Steiger.

STEAM ENGINE BUILDERS, Boiler Makers, Iron Founders, and General Engineers, First Street, near Gas Works, San Francisco.

Steamboat Machinery built and repaired; also, Saw, Flour, and Quartz Mills, Pumping and Mining Machinery, &c., &c.

Proprietors of Morse's Patent Fire Grates.

Right to Manufacture Tyler's Patent Scroll Water Wheel.

E. H. King,.....Agent in Victoria.

FOR SALE
By the undersigned.

Now landing ex *Fanny Major*,

A LARGE assortment of Hardware, including Anvils, Vices, and all kinds of smiths tools, Grindstones, Horse shoes, Horse Nails, Wedges, Hollowware, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Rim Locks, and a variety of other Hardware.

ALFRED FELLOWS.

NATHAN POINTER,

Importer and Dealer in Messrs. Davis' and Jones' PATENT SHIRTS, of New York,
—AND—
L. Atkinson's Improved Shoulder Seam Patern SHIRTS, of Philadelphia.

JUST received the latest styles of BALTIC SHIRTS direct from London. Also, a fine lot of pure Baltic Stockings and Hose, gent's Shaker Flannel, Undershirts and Drawers.

A magnificent assortment of gent's silk Scarfs,
A full assortment of gent's superfine Manchester GINGHAM SHIRTS,

ON YATES STREET,
Opposite the Bank of B. N. A.,
VICTORIA, V. I.

He is now prepared to offer the largest assortment o GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, ever exhibited in Victoria, comprising all the latest styles of the celebrated Davis and Jones superfine patent white and colored SHIRTS.

And is receiving by every steamer those beautiful BYRON SHIRTS of all sizes, running from 13 to 20 inches around the neck.

I shall receive Fresh Goods by every arrival from London.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Kid Gloves.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

Business hours from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M.

October 4, 1859.

Literature.

THE NEW ARISTOCRACY.

A title once could only show
The signs of noble birth,
And men of rank were, years ago,
The great ones of the earth.
They deem'd it just the crowd should shrink
Before the cap and gown:
They thought it wrong the poor should think,
And right to keep them down.

These were the days when books were things
"The people" could not touch—
Made for the use of lords and kings,
And only meant for such.
To work the loom, to till the soil,
To cut the costly gem—
To tread the round of daily toil,
Was quite enough for them.

Time was when just to read and write
Were thought a wondrous deal,
For those who wake with morning light
To earn their daily meal.
The man, a more submissive slave
The less his head-piece knew;
And so the mass from habit gave
Their birthright to the few.

Now look abroad, the light of truth
Is spreading far and wide,
And that which fills our English youth
Must shame our ancient pride.
'Tis mind alone can wield the sword,
In spite of wealth and rank;
The artizan may face a lord,
With thousands in the bank.

We scorn not those of high degree,
For so 'twere wrong to do:
But poorer men as rich can be,
And quite as noble, too.
The prince may act a gayer part;
But he who works for bread
May have, perchance, a warmer heart,
And, perhaps, a clearer head,

Then grieve not for "the good old times;"
Behold a brighter day!
The causes of our father's crimes
Are wearing fast away.
Before the Pen, the Press, and Rail.
Must old opinions fall;
The mighty project cannot fail—
Then aid it one and all!

———o———

ORIGINAL.

The flower on whose delicate leaves,
The most exquisite tints are displayed
Oft the hopes of the florist deceives,
And blossoms alas! but to fade.

Ere the minds early promise of worth,
Attains to maturity's bloom,
Thus man, in the season of mirth
Is rapidly swept to the tomb.

The mother with joy in her eye,
The charms of her infant surveys,
But the heart of the father beats high
When his son grows an object of praise.

With success when his efforts are crowned;
When renown has recorded his name:
When his worth, by the good is confessed,
And he treads in the footsteps of fame.

While his child is thus fondly discerned,
Dreams the parent, *the moment is near*,
When his hope to despair shall be turned,
And his smile shall be changed to a tear.

Lov'd youth, that once elegant form;
That face that such candor foretold;
That heart, once so feeling and warm,
In the grave now lies lifeless and cold.

To the friends who lament o'er thy doom,
Thus my grief I with tenderness join,
And the tear now shed o'er thy tomb—
May it ne'er be denied over mine.

H. K.

PEERS AND PROTEGEES.

CHAPTER VI.

The spring had given place to an early and intensely hot summer, and London was gradually losing the gay votaries of fashion, whose travelling equipages were to be seen standing with their imperials and post-horses at the doors of the dismantled houses, or bowling in their steady course over the deserted streets and dusty roads on their way to the continent, or the country residences of their respective owners. But it was not every noble family who could enjoy the fragrance of the country. Parliament was not yet prorogued, and its members still attended the nightly disputation. Many were detained by business; some wished to secure the captives they had made by affixing the chains of Hymen to their struggling victims; others stayed from stern necessity, and a few from choice abode in the British Babylon. Among the latter class must be included the two gentlemen who at an early hour were riding slowly and unattended on the Kennington road, when they found their passage at the toll-gate impeded by a multitude of swine, which their driver, a thorough bred Irishman, was urging forward with the united strength of voice, whip, and rhetoric.

Sir Herbert Willoughby, ever alive to the ridiculous, laughed outright, and was fully occupied in drawing forth Paddy's wit; whilst the pigs, left to their own discretion, went every way but the right, and a war of words soon ensued between their driver and the gate-keeper.

Captain Murray, pulling up his horse on one side, awaited patiently the result, whilst his friend, tired of his jokes, remarked on the long line of vehicles, which, headed by a large overladen waggon, was by that time slowly creeping through the gate. Among them was a dark-green barouche, with servants in the same colored livery, so unattractive in its appearance that anywhere else it would have passed unnoticed; but now, from having nothing else to do, the friends employed themselves in speculating on its probable inmates.

"A riding nursery, including the heir-apparent," said Captain Murray, after commenting on the steadiness of the coachman and horses.

"Pooh! you don't understand it at all!" said Willoughby. "There would be a maid on the dicky, and madam the governess pulling the checkstring to know the cause of the delay, if your surmise were correct. No, it belongs to a red-faced, apoplectic-looking man, called Brown, or something like it, and we shall see him with bandannas and waterproofs, supported by cushions in one corner, whilst his gouty foot, has quiet possession of the opposite seat. Now, look there, and see if I am not right."

Look they did, and lo! the carriage contained four ladies, three of whom seemed to be the daughters of the other; the youngest of the party had thrown off her coarse cottage straw bonnet and loosened the drapery about her swan-like throat. Her ungloved hands, of the most perfect form and color, were extended to support a tangled web of dark silk braid, which the lady opposite was deliberately winding, but in such an awkward manner that the young girl, in her eagerness to set her right, had unconsciously bent forward in front of the large open window, thus affording the two friends a perfect view of her delicate profile, from the nose of Grecian outline to the little shell-like ear which formed the boundary of the bright, luxuriant hair that hung in wavy masses round her snowy throat, but left her wild-rose tinted-cheek unshaded.

An irrepressible exclamation, partaking of astonishment and delight, broke from Murray's lips, and reached the ear of the fair girl, who turning hastily round, came almost face to face with him, whose eyes, lit up deep and powerful feeling, were riveted upon her. An instantaneous glow, like sunset in a western sky passed over her fair countenance, as with the speed of thought she dropped the braid, and covering her blushes with her hands, sank back into the deep recesses of the commodious vehicle, which moving at a quicker pace was out of sight before Captain Murray had recovered from his trance.

"I say, Murray!" exclaimed Sir Herbert, touching his friend's elbow to enforce his attention; "how do you feel now, man? If you have beheld that celestial creature with indifference, I shall believe that you really are as invulnerable to the shafts of Cupid as you pretend to be; but, by the young god, and Venus his mother! I have no hope of you yet; for if your heart is safe, your eyes are strangely wandering after that green carriage."

"Cease your raillery, Herbert, and tell me that I really am in my sober waking senses; for I feel as if I were under a spell, or had seen a vision. Surely she was too bright, too pure, for a being of earth's coarser mould!"

"Excellent! Capital! It's all up with you now!" roared Willoughby, gazing in an ecstacy of merriment at his friend's perplexed and bewildered countenance. "You, who were above the common lot of frail mortality, that you should fall in love! You, who considered that fourteen years' acquaintanceship hardly justified a man in committing a folly so egregious—to yield your heart, with all its warm and true affections, into the keeping of a perfect stranger, whose sole merits may be a bewitching face and fascinating manner! But come, you are not heeding me, do turn your horse about, and let us pursue our ride; it's no good staring there, for the green carriage has long since disappeared and the vista, were your eyes but open, you would perceive to be filled up by a scavenger's cart. Look! you're holding the reins so loosely that your horse is calculating on the possibility of getting the bit between his teeth and treating himself to a gallop; if you were not glued to the saddle, he would have jerked you off before this. There's a plunge!—Well, I'm glad he's roused you at last."

Captain Murray soon mastered the fiery humor of his splendid Arab, and patting his arching neck, led him gently up to Willoughby's side.

"Well," said Sir Herbert, "I'm glad to find that the beautiful unknown did not bear away your head as well as your heart! I was just going to ride after her, and beg her to return it."

"You know her, then?" said Murray, quickly turning an eagle glance upon his friend. "Who is she? Where does she live? Tell me!"

"Those are precisely the questions I intended putting to you; your exclamation and her start of surprise assure me you have met before."

"Never! I never saw her in my life till now! But she started, did you say?"

"She started certainly, and looked most earnestly at you for a moment, little thinking of the damage she was doing to our unfortunate hearts; yours surrendered without capitulation, but I got bail for mine until the next interview!"

"What nonsense you are talking, Willoughby!"

"Nonsense!—indeed, it's truth, every bit of it, you received the first shock, and were prostrated at once; I never saw so dead a shot; but luckily for me your head coming between my eyes and her face prevented my having such a full view of her resplendent beauty as would have made me go hang myself for very jealousy."

The deep silence that succeeded was broken by a loud burst of laughter from Willoughby; the startled, half-awake look of his friend increased his mirth, but at length replying to the inquiring eyes of Murray, he said, "Don't look at me, Reginald, with that solemn brow, I shall die outright of laughing if you do—it is the very finest joke I have ever heard!"

"What is the finest joke?—my thoughtful face?"

"I was taking a review of the last three months," replied the baronet, speaking with difficulty on account of his irresistible propensity to laugh.

"Well, and what saw you," inquired Captain Murray,

"Why, I saw you as you returned from India, crowned with triumph, elated by success. Brilliant, witty, love-defying was your London life! Bravely did you then withstand the whole force of love's artillery levelled, though the arrows were by beauty, and pointed, too, with gold! Next, home you go, and openly make professions of celibacy, frightening the family with the notion that you would eventually become an monk of the La Trappe fraternity; then finding that your parents had in the might of their affection negotiated for your having a rich lovely wife, you frown an angry negative, and in a towering passion leave the house with a determination never to be chained by Hymen, or allured by Love! Yet after all this rhodomontade you have this very morning fallen, ay, fallen! desperately in love with a child, for she is hardly more, who was, I do believe, playing at cat's-cradle!"

"You color highly," said Murray with an embarrassed countenance, "and have contrived to make your picture ridiculous enough, I do acknowledge, but I have a tormenting headache which prevents my admiring it as it deserves,"

"Don't apologise, my dear fellow; it is quite unnecessary, I assure you, because I know your whole stock of admiration was exhausted on that little bright-haired seraph, but I won't say anything more about her, as you have such a heart—ahem!—headache, I mean. Suppose we return to town, perhaps we shall meet with something there that will relieve it; I'll be sure and tell you if I see anything likely to have that effect."

Murray shook his head and tried to laugh off Sir Herbert's raillery, but he could not, the iron had entered into his soul—Cupid was avenged, and the gaily uttered prophecy of his laughing sister was verified; for—

His present mind
Was under fascination. He beheld
A vision, and adored the thing he saw.
Arabian fiction never filled the world [him.
With half the wonders that were wrought for

The sun had not yet attained its meridian, nor the Quadrant its loungers, when the two friends, having given their horses to their grooms, sauntered arm-in-arm up Regent Street. Murray, pleading headache, had intended going straight to his hotel, but a remark from Willoughby to the following effect induced him to change his resolution.

"I do not remember," said Sir Herbert, carelessly, "ever to have seen that great heavy green barouche before, and yet few equipages escape my observation; therefore, I'm inclined to think it belongs to some quiet country family, who have come in for a thorough day's shopping; so suppose we take a stroll, and see if we can find them."

"You are tired at being out on bail, then?" said Murray, casting an enquiring glance upon his friend. "Let us understand each other, Willoughby. You go to——"

"Give my friend a chance of regaining his heart, or if that is impossible, I would afford the young beauty an opportunity of losing hers—an exchange is very desirable in transactions of this sort. Do not look incredulous, Reginald, my affections were before disposed of, or I, too, should have fallen a victim to loveliness I never yet saw equalled; more I cannot say at present, or you would think me wilder, more romantic than yourself, so rest satisfied with the declaration that though we may be brothers, rivals we can never be!"

Relieved from his apprehension, Murray slipped his arm through that of his friend's and together they proceeded through Trafalgar Square, the Haymarket, and Regent Street, but no carriage of the description they sought graced the door of Howell and James, or Swan and Edgar; neither could their eyes discern it stationed in either of the lesser streets which communicated with the great West End thoroughfare they were now traversing.

On passing one of the narrow streets leading to Hanover Square, Willoughby exclaimed, "What a number of carriages are there drawn up! Surely there's a wedding at St. George's; do let us cross over and see who the noble bride may be."

Murray felt no interest in any bride just then, but not wishing to acknowledge his indifference, he suffered his wilful friend to lead him across the street, and among the crowd of persons and vehicles, whose white and silver favors, ostentatiously displayed, showed the baronet's surmise to be a true one.

"Hey-day! what have we here?" exclaimed Sir Herbert, insinuating himself gently through the crowd, and drawing Murray after him. "A marquis's coronet upon the first carriage, and a ducal one, surmounting *your own arms, upon the second!* It must be Lady Edith Murray's marriage. Do let us get in and have a peep at her."

"Not for the world," said Murray; "on no account would I gratify her vanity so much. Look, the door is opening!—they are coming—I shall go away."

But the rush was too great for him; everybody was so anxious to obtain a view of the handsome bride and her beautiful dress, that Murray found his exertions and appearance alike disregarded, and to his extreme dismay and mortification he was squeezed with his friend against one o the pillars of the portico, where his superior height, receiving as it did the advantage of a step, rendered him a very prominent and universally recognised object.

Sir Herbert, after a few murmurs at his friend's exalted stature and enviable position, contrived to find himself an eyelet-hole, from whence he had a full view of all the proceedings, uttering a running comment to the following effect:—"Here comes Claremont, leading his new-made marchioness. Poor fellow! if he knew as much of her as I do, he would hardly wear an aspect so delighted. How different she appears. Her face is flushed with anger or offended pride! What can have occurred to call forth her temper now, I wonder? Look! she saw you, and what a flash broke from her fierce black eyes!—There goes the duchess, her manœuvering mother, with the light of proud satisfaction, but not a trace of maternal love upon her haughty features; and the duke is shuffling by her side, with a short, ambling step, as little dignified as his ungainly figure and vacant countenance. What's the matter? Oh! Lord Strathallen's missing.—Shall we wait?—No we will return in a cab.—What's that for, I wonder?—Who are these? The Cavendish's, as I live!—So, then, that *fracas* is all made up. Well, I'm surprised at that, though I may spare my astonishment, I see, for the most violent detractors of Lady Edith do not scruple to attend as friends the bridal of the Marchioness of Claremont! And this is a fair specimen of fashionable life! If the sun shines, friends, like butterflies, are plentiful; but should a cloud arise and darken o'er your fortunes, then—Good Heavens, Murray! are you asleep—dreaming? Do rouse up and behold the object you were seeking! The identical green barouche is before your very eyes."

Murray, who had really become so immersed in thought as to have become unconscious, both of his awkward position and his friend's incessant clatter, found his senses suddenly recalled, and waited with ill-concealed impatience, the appearance of the ladies, who at last came from the church. The elder daughters first advanced; their features were agreeable, and carriage lady-like, but nothing to attract attention was visible in dress or person—both were plain to a degree when contrasted with the plumed and jewelled beauties who passed through the same portal just before them. But the youngest was a being of a different order, the simple muslin robe, which hung in fluted folds around her slender form, revealed the exquisite fall of her low shoulder and the curve of her graceful waist. Like a young fawn did she come forth, with bounding step and shy and timid gesture; her hand was firmly clasped within the elder lady's, who gazed upon her with maternal pride, and then turned round as if to ascertain whether any stranger eyes were fixed upon her idol.

Murray's steadfast gaze was too visible to escape her observation. She recognixed him, evidently, and bent her head towards her companion. The effect of the whispered communication was soon visible, for the next instant the large gazelle-like eyes of the young beauty were raised to his, and a smile of most bewitching sweetness dimpled her rosy lips; then, as if conscious of an impropriety in noticing a perfect stranger, she bent her blushing face, quickened her pace, and the next moment her light form was hidden in the spacious carriage.

After the first unsuccessful attempt which he had made to get nearer to the lovely girl who had so deeply fascinated him, Murray, remained perfectly still, sensible only of the influence of a new and thrilling feeling of delight which pervaded his whole soul; but now the charm of her presence had fled, he awoke from his blissful dream just as Willoughby was saying, "Surely it was Lord Strathallan who has entered a cab and followed the barouche with such lightening speed."

From the time that Lady Edith Murray's engagement with the Marquis of Claremont became known, friends (in the fashionable acceptation of the word), who had formerly caricatured and reviled her, now anticipating the future splendor of the rich and beautiful marchioness, whose well known love of gaiety and display gave promise of the brilliant fetes which would hereafter fill the spacious rooms of Claremont House, had thronged closely around her, outvying one another in complimentary effusions and expressions of regard. Lady Edith, too, was quite as devoted to the fascinating charms of ecarté as her august mother; though from being an unskilful she was generally an unsuccessful player. The duchess, after having once or twice replenished her daughter's card-purse, had forbidden her to touch cards; the consequences of which command were alike unknown and unsuspected by her grace; who, from never having seen her daughter at a card table, fancied her injunctions were obeyed, and gave herself no further concern about the matter.

This was far from being the case, for Lady Edith, with all the wily craft of her artful nature, seeing it would be useless to contend with her resolute mother, gave up the attempt, and whilst steadfastly declining to engage in any game of chance or skill in the presence of the duchess, amply repaid herself for the temporary mortification by entering the very vortex of gaming in her mother's absence.

Money to a considerable amount which she had received from her mother to discharge the bill of one importunate milliner, had at first given her the means of speculating, and for the first few nights, she was successful beyond her most ardent expectations; but then the tide of fortune turned, and by a quicker process, she lost all the glittering heap of gold she had just before had called her own. With the madness of a gamester, she determined on retrieving it by doubling her stakes and redoubling her energies; but fate or skill, chance or knavery, was against her, and she rose from the table with an empty purse, and hampered with debts to the amount of thousands.

This happened the night previous to the memorable ball at Lady Cavendish's, and this it was which led to her resolution of accepting the marquis, for she well knew her creditors, whether peers or plebeians, would wait the pleasure of the affianced marchioness, but make instant demand upon the disengaged and penniless Lady Edith Murray.

The milliner, on being honored with a very extensive order for bridal paraphernalia, readily consented to forego her claims for two months, internally resolving to remunerate herself most amply for the delay; and the titled gamesters, who were even larger creditors, remained quiet for the time, in hope of reaping at no distant period a richer harvest by their forbearance.

Who, then, so happy as the Lady Edith? Courted, flattered, applauded, and admired, she thought not of the future, or believed that it would be even as that day, and yet still more brilliant. She looked upon her wedding day as the birthday of a new existence, when she could emerge from her chrysalis, and soar a bright and dazzling being in the fashionable hemisphere.

That day, so eagerly longed for, so anxiously anticipated, at length arrived, and with the dawn did she arise and commence the operations for that toilet, which was to establish her claim to be considered the reigning queen of love and beauty, "the glass of fashion and the mould of form," And now she stands before the altar, robed in the richest lace, endowed with all the interest a bridal veil can give—and—

Jewels flash forth from her raven hair
Like starry dews, 'mid the roses there;
Pearls on her bosom quivering shone,
Heaved by her heart through its golden zone;
And a brow, as those gems of the ocean pale,
Gleam'd forth from beneath her transparent veil.
Changeful and bright was her young cheek's hue,
as low murmurs of admiration fell graciously on her ear, and won her attention from the solemn service, the responses of which were uttered by her lips alone. Questions of "Who is she?"—"Do you know her?" rang audibly around; but no answering tongue gave mention of her name. How very strange! She could not understand it! She dared not raise her head to look; yet not for one moment did she doubt but that it was her very self who had elicited all the wonder—drawn forth all the admiration. Transient was the deception; bitter the conviction.

She arose from her recumbent position, and prepared her features to receive the congratulations with infinitely more consideration than she had thought it necessary to bestow upon the solemn words the priest was uttering, or the most important duties she had taken upon herself. But it was a useless care, for no such congratulations awaited her; every eye was fixed and every mind was occupied by another and fairer object.

Standing on the seat of an adjoining pew was a young creature just blushing into womanhood, whose loveliness was of so pure, so radiant a character that the beholder's eyes were fixed on her by the power of her fascination. The marquis for a time forgot his bride—that bride forgot herself, as she gazed with wild, dilated orbs upon the lovely vision. Envy of her superlative beauty, and an indefinable dread—a feeling which she could not understand—partaking both of fear and hate, took possession of her soul.

The Duchess of Avondale appeared for once to share the emotions of her daughter, her eyes expressed the same degree of wonder, doubt and fear, whilst her lips were parted by a vacant stare, and her whole countenance wore the same look of astonishment and terror as might have been awakened by the appearance of a visitant from the tomb.

The duke saw nothing of all this; he was marvelling on the bad taste which could sanction the erection of galleries in churches, and devising in his architectural brain on the best means for their being taken down, and the edifice proportionally enlarged to accommodate the persons who at present occupied them. But Lord Strathallan made ample amends for his father's insensibility to the charms of beauty, for his bold, vicious eyes had never left the stranger's face from the moment he first entered to that in which she—on becoming sensible that many looks were bent upon her—had shrunk timid and abashed beneath the partition of the pew. Lord Strathallan, however, the professed, determined libertine, was not so to be baffled—she had caught his eye, pleased his fancy, and he resolved to make her his; on what terms he cared not, thought not. The sight of this pure young girl, in her child-like simplicity, and first blush of loveliness, had raised an uncontrollable passion in his breast, and determined to gratify it, he excused himself from attending the bridal party, and, taking a cab, followed the carriage, as before related.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LIST OF LETTERS, received at the Post-office uncalled for from 1st Oct. 1859:—

A
Allen, Chas W — Anderson, Benjamin M
Agassy, Lewis (2)
B
Banistree, Alick — Banfield, W E
Buswell, Hiram — Bagnell, Mons
Barrett, George — Beck, William
Bernasconi, Angelo
C
Crawford, James — Catallo, Pietro
Caweth, Joseph, — Charity, C H
Cooness, Stacy — Cameron, John
Crane, A S — Chotean, Francis
Craig, Albert — Chidurk, Chas
Corbett, Daniel — Clarke, W F
Creen, Dr
D
Davidson, Miss Adeline — Dowson, Rev Richard
Dherbornez, Rev Father — Downie, Major Wm
Davis, Walter M — Dugan, William
Derchene, Dr
E
Emery, John S
F
Finney, James — French, James
G
Guadagni, Torello — Glasco, Mrs Mary
Gentir, Chas — Gillette, Edward C
Gordon, David — Gomband, Henry
Grizard, F
H
Handcock, Mrs H M — Hume, John
Havill, Montague — Henney, Anton
Howe, Horace — Harding, George
Holbrook, Henry — Harter, Mrs Rhoda
Hittlebrand, Philip — Hyde, Mr
Hooper, John
J
Johnson, R H — Johns, R H
Jackson, Jeremiah — Jennings, J G
Jones, Herbert C (2) — Johnson, Wm C
Jones, John Q (2) — Judson, Sydney
Jackson, J G
K
Kaufman, D — Kirkwood, James
Knight, Capt J S
L
Lyne, William — Lamaster, Milton F
Lelaire, Mons — Lisset, Pierre
Lee, Quong
M
Muir, William — Miller, Edwin
McDougle, John — Magnnat, George
Magee, Mrs Susan — McCollem, Robert
Mallandine, Edward (2) — Merrill, F A
Magee, Michael — Maynard, Richard
Meldrun, Thos (3) — Myer, Henry
N
Nourvon, Mons H — Naunton, Geo
Nagle, J H — Naylor, Wm B
O
Osbourne, Thos A — Oughton, Mrs M
P
Powers, R — Pollock, Robt J
Pimm, J (2) — Purdie, James
R
Robson, John — Roberts, Wm
S
Smeaton, Mr — Savigney, H P
Sheppard, J L — Smith, John O
Scott, Samuel — Smith, William K
Stevens, John A — Spots, Fieldin
Staples, E H — Shaw, Thos B
Schreiber, Wilfred
T
Thomson, C W K — Taih, John
Trelvar, Thomas — Tach, Mrs Heste
Thompson, William
W
Williston & Bartlett, — Wight, Geo J
Williams, J G — Williams, C H
Whitton & Co — Waters, Hugh
Wells, Oliver — Watson, J R
Z
Zelner, Wm

LIST OF REGISTERED LETTERS remaining in the P. O. uncalled for to date:—

George Coxon. — H Holbrook
C W R Thomson (2) — Geo Harrison.
Capt Henry Haus. — Mrs M Woolgrove.

W. DRISCOLL GOSSET,
Acting Post Master General.

Oct. 13, 1859.

NEXT OF KIN.

PIERRE PRATT, Deceased. Information wanted as to the next of kin to Pierre Pratt, a supposed native of Aubenas, Department Ardeche, France, who was accidentally drowned whilst attempting to cross the river in a small canoe, about three-quarters of a mile above Cayoosh. Deceased had been working on Therese Bar.

Communications to be addressed to the Colonial Secretary, Victoria, Vancouver Island. tc

AT THE COURT AT OSBORNE HOUSE, ISLE OF WIGHT, THE 29TH DAY OF JULY, 1859:

PRESENT:

The Queen's Most Excellent Majesty.
His Royal Highness the Prince Consort.
Lord President. — Lord John Russell.
Duke of Somerset. — Lord Chamberlain.
Lord Steward. — Sir George Grey, Bart.
Earl of Elgin.

WHEREAS, the Governor of Her Majesty's Island of Vancouver, with the Council and Assembly of the said Island, did in the month of August, 1858, pass three Acts, which have been transmitted, entitled as follows, namely:

No. 4. "An Act to amend the Law relating to the licensing of Inns, Public and Beer Houses."

No. 5. "Bill of Supply."

No. 6. "An Act to amend the Law relating to Inns and Beer Houses."

And whereas the said Acts have been laid before Her Majesty in Council, together with a letter to the Lord President of the Council from the Most Noble the Duke of Newcastle, one of Her Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, recommending that the said Acts should be left to their operation; Her Majesty was thereupon this day, pleased by and with the advice of her Privy Council, to approve the said recommendation. Whereof, the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, or Commander-in-Chief, for the time being of Her Majesty's Island of Vancouver, and all other persons whom it may concern, are to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

Signed, WM. L. BATHURST.

COLONIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Victoria, Vancouver Island, Sept. 26, 1859.

The entrance to the Fraser River having been re-buoyed, the accompanying "Notice to Mariners," which has been furnished to the Government by Captain Richards, of Her Majesty's Surveying Ship "Plumper," is herewith published for general information.

By Command,
WILLIAM A. G. YOUNG,
Acting Colonial Secretary.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

THE Entrance to the Fraser River has been re-buoyed. All the buoys are placed on the Northern or Port side of the Channel in entering, with the exception of one on the South Sand Head.

The following table points out the position, and gives the description of each buoy:—

1 — ON SOUTH SAND HEAD, A spar buoy moored in 11 feet at low water. The spar painted white and black in horizontal bands, surmounted by a ball of the same colors also, in horizontal bands.

2 — ON NORTH SAND HEAD, A spar buoy moored in 11 feet. Spar black and white, in vertical lines, surmounted by a ball painted in the same manner.

3 — ON NORTH SIDE OF THE CHANNEL, A spar buoy moored in 9 feet. Spar black and white horizontally. Ball red.

4 — A spar buoy moored in 12 feet. Spar, white and black bands horizontally, surmounted by a white diamond, and marked 1.

5 — A spar buoy moored in 12 feet. Spar, white surmounted by a black diamond, marked 2.

6 — A spar buoy moored in 11 feet. Spar, white surmounted by a red diamond, marked 3.

7 — A spar buoy moored in 11 feet. Spar, white, surmounted by a crescent red and black, marked 4.

8 — A spar buoy moored in 12 feet. Spar, white and black vertically, crescent red, marked 5.

On entering the River, the Sand Head buoys should not be approached within half a mile, until the passage between them is brought to bear N ½ E, when a vessel may steer in, mid channel, or pass the North Sand Head buoy and the first one inside it, from a cable to a cable and a half's length.

The remaining five buoys on the North side of the channel may be passed from half a cable to a cable's length, keeping them on the port hand in entering. After passing the inner buoy, a straight course may be steered for Garry Point.

It must be remembered that the ebb tide sets to the southward, over the Roberts bank, and the flood to the northward, over the Sturgeon bank.

By attention to these directions, a vessel drawing from 15 to 16 feet water, may enter the Fraser with safety, at half-tide.

The buoys assume a leaning position, varying from an angle of 35° to 80°, according to the state of the tide and wind, and can be plainly seen from a vessel's deck at a distance of three miles in clear weather.

Vessels bound for the River and coming through the 'Plumper Pass,' should steer N. N. W. as soon as they enter the strait of Georgia. This course leads direct for the Sand Heads eleven miles distant, some slight allowance being of course made for the tide, which runs from 1 to 2 knots in the strait, and more as the entrance of the River is approached.

Vessels from the Southward, passing Robert's Point, must avoid the Robert's bank, which is very steep to: by not bringing the low part of this point to the Southward of East, the bank will be cleared.

GEO. HENRY RICHARDS
Captain H. M. Surveying Ship "Plumper.
September 24th, 1859.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISING IN THE NEW WESTMINSTER TIMES.

		£	s.	d.
ONE INCH, OR UNDER,—One insertion,		0	5	0
" " One month,		0	16	0
" " Three months,		2	0	0
" " Six months,		3	10	0
TWO INCHES, OR LESS,—One insertion,		0	8	0
" " One month,		1	4	0
" Three months,		3	10	0
" " Six months,		6	0	0
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" " One month,		2	4	0
" " Three months,		6	0	0

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