

The Hudson's Bay Company and the Gold Mines.

"GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION."

By His Excellency James Douglas, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Colony of Vancouver Island and its dependencies, and Vice-Admiral of the same:

WHEREAS, It is commonly reported that certain boats and other vessels have entered Fraser River for trade, and whereas there is reason to apprehend that other persons are preparing and fitting out boats and vessels for the same purpose;

Now, therefore, I have issued this, my proclamation, warning all persons that such acts are contrary to law and infringements upon the rights of the Hudson's Bay Company, who are legally entitled to the trade with Indians in the British possessions of the Northwest coast of America, to the exclusion of all other persons, whether British or foreign.

And also, that after 14 days from the date of this, my proclamation, all ships, boats and vessels, together with the goods laden on board, found in Fraser River, or in any of the bays, rivers or creeks of the said British possessions on the Northwest coast of America, not having a license from the Hudson's Bay Company, and a sufferance from the proper officer of customs at Victoria, shall be liable to forfeiture and will be seized and condemned according to law.

Given under my hand and seal of Government House, Victoria, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, 1858, and in the 21st of Her Majesty's reign.

JAMES DOUGLAS, Governor.

By His Excellency's command.

RICHARD GOLLEDGE, Secretary.

God save the Queen!"

This proclamation is issued to "warn off" the California and Oregon settlers, who are flocking in great numbers to the newly discovered Gold Mines, on British soil, at Fraser's River.

HECKER'S STEAM BAKING ESTABLISHMENT, at 56 Rutgers street.—Passing through the office, we were presently introduced to the bakery, a large five story building, in the basement of which the engine that drives the machinery of the entire establishment is placed, and where the flour is mixed and the yeast prepared. In this department, many conveniences for the workmen, not to be found in other bakeries, such as washrooms, etc., have been fitted up. Stepping on a platform, we were, by the aid of the engine, at once elevated to the fifth story, where are the heads of two enormous bins, funnel shaped, each capable of holding one hundred barrels of flour, and which are supplied, from the basement, by cups placed on endless belts. The necks of these bins are, on the third floor, directly connected with the sponging machines; and these, again, by other funnels, connected with the dough mixing, breaking, and cutting and stamping machines on the second floor. The mass of dough, having fermented, is let down through a funnel to the dough mixing machine, where it is at once thoroughly prepared, by passing through rollers, for the next operation, that of breaking into lumps of the necessary size for the future loaf. It is then, by connected machinery, carried to the cutting and stamping machine. Having undergone these processes, it is delivered for the next operation, that of carrying it on a series of trays or pans, fastened to endless chains and elevated, by the same untiring worker that sets in motion all the other machinery—the steam engine—to the fifth story, where it is further prepared by a gradual increase of the temperature of the apartment in which it is placed for the oven. In preparing the dough, nothing is permitted to be done at hap-hazard; on each floor the thermometer and the time-piece regulate the work. In the bakery are six spacious ovens, two on each floor, extending from the second to the fifth floor. In these the batches are placed, and as the thermometer informs the baker of the condition of the oven he is appointed to watch over, he can, by referring to the clock before him, tell to a moment when the bread is baked; and thereupon it is removed and placed in baskets and boxes, to be distributed, in the next hour over the entire city. It will be perceived that so perfectly adapted is the machinery in this model establishment, even from the moment the flour is delivered to the mixing machine in the basement, although it has to undergo many processes, and passed from the first to the fifth story several times, it is never touched by human hands until it is taken from the oven in the form of bread! As the machines are exact in their movements—the flour, the sponge, the dough, the baking depending in nothing upon chance or inexperience—the bread of this bakery must necessarily be superior to that manufactured by the hands of operative bakers. With its machinery, and its assistance of two watches, thirteen men in each, two hundred barrels of flour can be turned into bread every twenty-four hours! Without machinery, the same number of men could not work up sixty barrels of flour in that time.—[N. Y. Dispatch.

When you see two persons engaged in a private conversation, bolt between them and listen attentively.

TIMBER MADE DURABLE.—We have often seen it stated that timber to be used for ax-helves, flails, mallets, ox-bows, axes, &c., in Germany, is soaked several days in a strong solution of stable manure, and then smoke-dried, which greatly toughens and adds to its durability. As the process is so simple, we advise every one to try it for himself.

Our President.

He entered the White House with a promise of Freedom to Kansas, on his lips—and a scheme for enslaving it, in his pocket. He declared war against Circulating Notes—and in six weeks was issuing them, himself. Before the ink was dry with which he pledged "Economy"—he had drained the Treasury of its last dollar. Before the printers were done stereotyping his inflexible determination never to borrow—he was in Wall street soliciting a Loan!

He congratulated the Country on the final end of Slavery agitation—and he has been agitating it, ever since. He ordered Paulding to stop the Filibusters—and then recalled him for doing it. Walker of Nicaragua he pronounced an Outlaw—and tendered him the hospitalities of the White House. Walker of Kansas he furnished with written instructions—and turned him out for obeying them. In 1857 he took off the heads of all Postmasters who could not "hurrah for Popular Sovereignty." In 1858, he takes off the heads of all who repeat the cry of 1857.

He withheld Troops from Utah, where he proclaimed there was War—in order to keep them in Kansas where he insisted all was Peace. He sells Ports at the West for a tithe of their cost in order to buy sites for Ports at the East at ten times their value—his subordinates, in both cases, pocketing the difference. He is continually asking for new Steam Frigates—but he will not use those he has; either on the Coast of Africa, or in the Gulf of Mexico. He sends out a Steamer, ostensibly to catch the Styx—but with private orders in the Captain's desk, to do nothing of the sort. Claiming to be the most frugal of Presidents—he has spent more than any of his predecessors. Assuming to be above party prejudices, he makes partizanship the basis even of his invitations to Dinner!—[Albany Journal, July 3.

THE GREAT CLOCK IN THE CATHEDRAL OF STRASBURG is thus described by a correspondent:

"The priests and military have retired, and I am now sitting in a chair facing the gigantic clock—from the top to the bottom not less than one hundred feet, and about thirty feet wide and fifteen deep. Around me are many strangers waiting to see the working of this clock as it strikes the hour of noon. Every eye is upon the clock. It now wants five minutes to twelve. The clock has struck, and the people are going, except a few whom the sexton or head man with a wand and sword is conducting around the building.

The clock has struck in this way—the dial is some twenty feet from the floor, on each side of which is a cherub, or little boy, with a mallet, and over the dial is a small bed; the cherub on the left strikes the first quarter, that on the right the second quarter. Some fifty feet above the dial, in a large niche, is a huge figure of Time, a bell in his left, and a scythe in his right hand.

In front stands a figure of a young man with a mallet, who strikes the third quarter on the bell in the hand of Time, and then turns and glides with a slow step round behind Time, and out comes an old man with a mallet, and places himself in front of him. As the hour of twelve comes, the old man raises his mallet and deliberately strikes twelve times on the bell, which echoes through the building, and is heard all round the region of the church. The old man glides slowly behind Father Time, and the young man comes on, ready to perform his part as the time comes round again.

Soon as the old man has struck twelve and disappeared, another set of machinery is put in motion, some twenty feet higher still. It is thus—there is a high cross with the image of Christ on it. The instant twelve is struck, one of the apostles walks out from behind, comes in front, turns facing the cross, bows, and passes on around to his place. As he does so, another comes out in front, turns, bows, and passes in. So twelve apostles, figures as large as life, walk round, bow, and pass on. As the last appears, an enormous cock, perched on the pinnacle of the clock, slowly flaps its wings, stretches forth its neck, and crows three times, so loud as to be heard outside the church some distance, and so naturally as to be mistaken for a real cock. Then all is silent as death.

No wonder this clock is the admiration of Europe. It was made in 1571, and has performed these mechanical wonders ever since, except about fifty years, when it stood out of repair."—[N. Y. Dispatch

CASH AND CREDIT.—If you would get rich, don't deal in pass books. Credit is the "tempter in a new shape." Buy dry goods on trust, and you will purchase a thousand articles that cash would never have dreamed of. A dollar in the hand looks larger than ten dollars seen through the perspective of a sixty day due bill. Cash is practical, while credit takes horribly to taste and romance. Let cash buy a dinner, and you will have a beefsteak flanked with onions; send credit to market, and he will return with eight pair of woodcocks and a peck of mushrooms. Credit believes in double breast pins and champagne suppers; cash is more easily satisfied. Give him three meals a day, and he don't care much if two of them are made up of roasted potatoes and a little salt. Cash is a good adviser, while credit is a fellow I do not like to be on visiting terms with. If you want double chins and contentment, do business with cash.

LIZS FLY.—The Chinese proverb says a lie has no legs and cannot stand, but it has wings, and can fly far and wide.

"Armed Force."

"It is understood in Washington, on what is believed to be reliable authority, that the President has determined to send an armed force to Nicaragua, or at least to make such a display of our naval vessels in the adjacent waters as will convince the English and French Governments that no interference will be allowed in our right of way across the Transit."—[Wash. States.

The Administration is great on displays of "armed force." It displays an "armed force" in the Gulf. It has an "armed force" cooped up in the Utah Mountains, eating Mules. Another of its "armed forces" is dodging round the Coast of Africa, trying to catch the Yellow Fever. Aground, off Shanghai, it has a fourth "armed force." But none of these armed forces seem to frighten anybody. Either they are so small in number, or so ill-provisioned, or so badly equipped, or so wrongly chosen, or so tied up with contradictory instructions, that they have their hands full to take care of themselves—let alone hurting anybody else.

What are we to send another "armed force" to Nicaragua for? Either we have a cause of complaint against "the French and English Government," or we have not. If we have, our Ministers at London and Paris should be told to attend to it. If we have not, it is sheer nonsense to make unmeaning displays of "armed force."—[Albany Journal.

Circumstances alter Cases in the World.

If General Barnes was not possessed of very superior legal attainments, yet as a lawyer, he had the happy faculty of impressing his clients that justice and law were with them in all cases. A rough countryman walked into his office one day and began his application:

"General Barnes, I have come to get your advice in a case that is giving me some trouble."

"What is the matter?"

"Suppose now," said the client, "that a man had one spring of water on his land, and his neighbor living below him was to build a dam across a creek running through both their farms, and it was to back the water up into the other man's spring, what ought to be done?"

"Sue him, sir, sue him by all means," said the General, who always became excited in proportion to the aggravation of his clients. "You can recover heavy damages, sir, and the law will make him pay well for it. Just give me the case, and I'll bring the money from him; and if he hasn't a great deal of property it will break him up, sir."

"But stop, General!" cried the terrified applicant for legal advice, "it's me that built the dam, and it's my neighbor Jones that owns the spring, and he has threatened to sue me."

The keen lawyer hesitated a moment before he tackled his ship, and kept on.

"Ah! Well, sir, you say you built a dam across the creek, what sort of a dam was that sir?"

"It was a mill dam."

"A mill dam for grinding grain, was it?" asked the General.

"Yes, it was just that."

"And it's a good neighborhood mill, is it not—a public convenience?"

"So it is, sir, and you may well say so."

"And all your neighbors bring their grain there to be ground, do they?"

"Yes, sir, all but Jones."

"Then it is a great public convenience—is it not, sir?"

"To be sure it is. I would not have had it built but for that. It's so far to any other mill, sir."

"And now," said the old lawyer, "you tell me that that man Jones is complaining just because the water from your dam happens to put back into his little spring, and he is threatening to sue you. Well, all I have to say is, let him sue, and he'll rue the day he ever thought of it, as sure as my name is Barnes."

RHEUMATISM.—Persons who are very subject to heats and colds, often suffer much from rheumatism. Having been much afflicted with it, myself, I wish to give them the benefit of my experience. Take one raw egg well beaten, half a pint of vinegar, one ounce of spirits of turpentine, a quarter of an ounce of spirits of wine, and half an ounce of camphor; put them into a wine bottle, and shake them well for ten minutes. In half an hour the mixture will be fit for use, when it should be well rubbed on the parts affected three or four times a day. In several instances this has effected a cure in a few days; but essence of mustard is best for bad cases. This is good for all outward applications in man or beast, green wounds, sprains, bruises, broken-kneed horses, saddle-galls, and bit-galls. No farmer should be without it.—J. H.

CURE FOR GRAPE MILDEW.—Take 1 lb. of black soft soap, from 3 to 4 ounces of black sulphur, the same quantity of soot and quick lime, and add water sufficient to enable them to be worked with a paint brush. As soon as the vines are pruned, paint the wood well over with this mixture, rubbing it well into the rough parts with the brush. I have not seen the least symptoms of mildew since I have used it, either in the houses or out of doors, altho' we had plenty of it before the application was tried. This, therefore, may be worth the notice of vine-growers, the ingredients being cheap.

He who lives only to benefit himself, gives the world a great benefit when he dies.

LADY BULWER LYTTON ON THE WRONGS OF HER SEX.—In all Judaea a judge could not have been found to decide as the Chief Baron did, in the recent case of Johnson versus Sumner, that, "If a husband had £10,000 a year, £200 is enough for the wife!" a tariff that has always been practically carried out in "Moral England," but now it is judicially proclaimed from the house tops, and this! is the first fruits of that blasphemous jugglery—"The Matrimonial Causes Bill."

But as, save in the exceptional case of guano, no good ever can proceed from corruption, all who know the source of the Matrimonial Causes Bill, cannot be surprised at any amount of iniquity which may arise from it. The most direct of which will be, that women will not henceforth even have the forlorn hope of the verdict of a jury, for now that this poisoned, and treacherous, ecclesiastical olive branch has been extended to them, the Temple of Janus, at Lincoln's Inn, and Westminster Hall, will be more hermetically closed than ever, and Horsehair, and Humbug, reign in autocratic triumph.

Then, as a sort of afterpiece or farce to the tragedy of "The Matrimonial Causes Bill," though preceding it in date, comes the next great legal jugglery of the age—framed over by the same hierarchy as the Divorce Bill, namely, "The Law Amendment Society," article 6, of which, by allowing female married slaves to be responsible for their own contracts, bestows on them an entity, which makes them amenable to prison incarceration, a glorious privilege! they were debarred from under the old system of honest injustice.

But Article 7 contains the pith and marrow of the whole affair, and is the concentrated quintessence of that virtue, morality, and exemplary equity, for which some of the presiding magnates are so famed, for it provides that a husband's liabilities shall not exceed the amount of fortune he had with his wife. So that if a man with £10,000 a year marries a girl; who, though accustomed to every luxury, has nothing; and at his pleasure, as is the fashion in moral England, he chooses to kick her off, he keeps his £10,000 a year to wallow in every vice, and is liable for nothing towards the support of a woman who had nothing; or if she had only £200 or £300 a year, he is only liable to that amount out of his £10,000! which at once reduces the whole swindle to the Chief Baron's iniquitous veto.

Oh! women of England, the sooner you are turned out to grass the better; for verily! ye are beasts of burden.—[The World and his Wife; or, a Person of Consequence. A Photographic Novel. By Lady Lytton Bulwer.

NEW MATERIALS FOR PAPER.—It is said that paper from beet root has proved a complete success. The prepared albumen from beet residue enters into the fabric, and forms paper to the extent of from 10 to 80 per cent. The paper is compact, tenacious, flexible—is self-sized, strong and durable. It doubles the strength of cotton, and in pulping requires not more than one-fourth the power to reduce; while in working, the manipulations are fewer and simpler, and the expense to the manufacturer, relative qualities considered, one-fifth to one-fourth less.

The prepared beet, residue, or albumen, gives a fine, vellum surface, superior to that conferred by glycerine, and it can be printed without "wetting down." Paper made with it requires no other sizing, thus saving the expense of resin or animal size.

In the proportion of 50 per cent. to cotton, it makes a magnificent paper, equal in strength, color and flexibility to linen, but with a finer surface. In using the albumen, the manufacturer is not required to make any change in present appliances, or machinery, except in adding a pulping machine of a probable cost of \$100. The material must be reduced to a perfect pulp, which the ordinary rag machines will not do.

There is no loss in its use—every pound being warranted to give a pound of paper. It can be bleached at less expense of chlorine than rags. The material is impermeable to humidity under all circumstances, and, therefore, unaffected by climate. The London Times is about to be printed on the beet paper, at a saving of two cents per pound; which, on their edition of seven tons of paper per day, is equal to \$100,000 a year. It will be soon used on the Illustrated News, and all the leading London periodicals—it having been thoroughly tested.—[N. Y. Dispatch.

TECHNICAL WORDS.—In reading, we frequently come across words with which we are unacquainted, and which are necessary to give us a full idea of the subject. To obviate this difficulty, we give a definition of some of the more common words:

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| A firkin of butter | 56 lbs. |
| A sack of coals | 224 " |
| A truss of straw | 36 " |
| A stave of hemp | 32 " |
| A sack of flour | 280 " |
| A quintal | 100 " |
| A piggot of steel | 120 " |
| A truss of hay | 56 " |
| A bush | 80 bush. |
| A kilderkin | 18 galls. |
| A barrel | 36 " |
| A hogshead | 54 " |
| A puncheon | 84 " |

English prices current often speak of the price of wheat per quarter—to reduce this to barrels, multiply the price by seven, and divide by twelve, and it will give the price, at the same rate, by the barrel. Thus: If wheat is quoted at 56 shillings a quarter, multiply 56 by 7, and divide by 12, and it gives the price, 32 shillings 8 pence a barrel.—[Ohio Farmer.