The Weekly Colonist.

Tuesday, December 27, 1864.

A CHRISTMAS APPARITION.

"A BIL-IOUS LEGEND" OF VICTORIA.

It was Christmas night,
Not a star in sight,
But one little orb with his modest light,
As if half afraid
Of lending his aid
To illumine the canopy Heaven displayed.

Mr. Timothy Tadpole had dined this day
In the ancient and orthodox Christmas way,
Turkey and sausages, roast beef and ham,
Plum pudding and mince pies he'd managed to cram,
With custards and syllabubs, jellies and jam,
And claret and sherry
And champagne in very
Large glasses, which ev'ry one voted the right tap,
And port which they dish up,
And call it a "bishop,"
With lemons and nutmegs* by way of a "night cap."

And many a toast,
From the health of the host
To the health of the fair one each tippler loved most,
He had drunk with a swallow few mortals can boast,
And "hip, hip, hoorey!"
He had shouted all day
In a highly excited convivial way,
'Mid Bacchanal ditties and protests of scorning
To think of retiring to rest before morning.

So when Timothy Tadpole turned into his bed
As ill-natured chronicler might p'r'aps have said
That he carried a little too much in his head.—
An uncommon event, too, since Timothy's brains
Were computed to weigh such a very few grains
That in Timothy's head you'd have found them as soon
As a pair of dried peas in the Madar Balloon.

And while Timothy lay,
In a restless way,
Turning and twisting and kicking and rolling,
That you could'nt suppose
He'd a bit of repose,

The Pandora Street bell was grimly tolling
Slowly, deeply boomed the bell
Midnight hour! it seemed the knell
Of hopes, joys, griefs, pains, pleasures dead,
Gone with the short-lived day that was fled,
Another day from the tiny span
That makes the weal and woe of man!

Yes, twelve at night,—
That hour of fright
When ghosts pop out of their graves in white,
And glide and slink
Through keyhole or chink,
Or up the chimney or down the sink,
And frighten poor sinners who quake as they tell
Of the terrible sight—and the brimstone smell!

As Timothy snored and kicked and rolled,
And the bell of Pandora Street grimly tolled,
Just as the last stroke died on the air
The candle emitted a bluish glare,
(For gentlemen coming home late at night)
Often forget to extinguish the light),
It flickered and spluttered and out it went
With a pop and a hiss and a nasty scent.

And as it went out a ghost walked in!
An orthodox ghost, with a churchyard grin,
From the head to the foot
Wrapped in a sheet
As white as pure snow—so that, if a man *can* guess,
You'd fancy the ghost had a capital laundress.

Yet the ghost, though pale, wasn't lanky or lean,
Like all ghosts that I've ever yet heard of or seen,
But had rather a corpulent, ruddy, fat look
Like "His Worshipful's" ghost, or the ghost of a cook.

As the ghost walked in poor Timothy woke,
And the ghostly vision on Timothy broke;
And Timothy's eyeballs glare and stare,
And up on end goes Timothy's hair,
And Timothy's shivers with agitation,
And his body's quite damp with perspiration.—
A common effect of consternation.

But as he lies quaking and shivering, still
With a resolute air
He cries, "Who's there?"
And the vision solemnly answers "Bill!"
Bill! Bill who? Bill Smith? Bill Jones?
For Bill's a pronomen each family owns.
So Timothy tries with might and main
To guess *which* Bill, but all in vain
Till shaking with horror through and through
He faintly stammers out "Bill who?"

The ghostly accents seemed to fill
The room as they answer "*Christmas* Bill!"
I'm the ghost of the Butcher's Bill! nothing can lay me,
I'll haunt you by day and by night till you pay me!

Timothy Tadpole groans with fright
And tries to shut out the horrid sight,
When lo! a *new* ghost pops into sight;
And the ghost that now burst on the wretched sinner
Was very much paler and very much thinner
(Though afterwards Tadpole remarked it as "rum" he
Spoke in a voice that was husky and crummy.)
As solemn and grave as an undertaker,
He stalked forth and said "I'm the Bill of the baker,
I'll dog you by night—I'll settle your hash—
I'll never be still till you hand out the cash."

Again poor Timothy Tadpole groans,
And turns and wriggles his weary bones,
Trying to shut out the dreadful vision,
When, alas and alack! there's a *new* apparition!

This ghost had an air so dapper and nice, he
Looked for a spirit uncommonly spicy;
But he turned a pitiless glance on Tim
As if with a look he'd annihilate *him*,
And in accents severe cried "I'd have you to know, sir,
That *I* am the Christmas Bill of the grocer!
You've eaten and stuffed and you've had your fill,
And now let us see what you've got in the till;
I'll polish you off in a manner that I know
If you don't pretty speedily fork out the rhino!"

But, alas and alack! a new one appears,
The tailor's Bill armed with the goose and the shears,
And the Bill of the bootmaker gliding together
The latter quite "larking,"
And partly remarking,
"Come cut up, old fellow, there's nothing like leather,"
And the bill of the wine merchant, troubled with hiccups,
And the Bill of the hatter for collars called "stick-ups."

And round about his bed they flew
Hand in hand, this ghostly crew;
And they tweaked his nose,
And tickled his toes,
And rained on his cheeks hard pinches and blows,
And seemed to suppose it a capital lark as
They stamped and jumped on his aching carcase.

And aye as they went
The air was rent
With their shouting and yelling as thus they gave vent:—
"Pay us you must
Down with the dust,
None of your 'Kites,'
We will have our rights,
We'll plague you and pinch you by days and by nights,
We'll grind you and bind you and force you to settle,
None of your promises—out with the metal!"

And Timothy vows that he ne'er heard before as
Awful a noise as this terrible chorus!
He writhed and he wriggled, he twisted and turned
His tongue was on fire—his head how it burned!
He struggled and kicked, gave a desperate roar
And a plunge—and came head over heels on the floor.

The chorus is done,
One by one
The ghosts have slipped off, having finished their fun.

And Timothy creeps into bed again,
Free from his terror, but *not* free from pain.
The shades of the night like the spirits are flitting,
Grey dawn on the tops of the mountains is sitting,
And under the window an old Shanghai cock,
Is crowing,—in fact it is past six o'clock,
As Timothy, spite of his terrors and bruises,
Yawns, shakes up his pillow, and placidly snoozes!

MORAL.

Don't drink like a fish, and don't feed like a glutton,
Don't forget to cash up for your beef and your mutton,
Your bread and your sugar, your wine and your Bunster,
your *Newspaper* Bill, and Bill Daly from Munster.

If a tradesman you rob,
You act like a snob,
And you'll find out, moreover, you've done a bad job.

So seize on the present,
Pay up and look pleasant;
Think of Timothy Tadpole—that terrible sight there—
A legion of Bills makes a deuce of a nightmare.

C.

* 'Tain't nutmegs at all. Oh what ignorant coves
These authors is! Bishops's port, lemon, and cloves.

Printer's Devil.

WALTON AND MARTIN'S CASE

The San Francisco *Flag* gives the following account of the trial of John Martin, who has been accused by Walton of perjury:

The case of John Martin, accused of perjury, was called, and the defendant appearing, pleaded not guilty.

Justice Robbins was called, and testified that a man named Martin made oath to a complaint in his Court, against one Walton but he was unable to say whether the defendant at the bar was the same Martin.

Mr. Walton was next called and swore that officer Keiser arrested him for having stolen a large sum of money from Martin at this place and that the complaint laid the offense in this city. In reply to a question from Mr. Lowerback for the people, Walton swore that he did not steal the money in this city and county, as Martin charged, but said that there had been a running account between himself and Martin, and that when he (Walton) left Victoria, there was a balance due from him to Martin, but he declined to answer whether he brought any money of Martin's to this city, on the ground that his answer might criminate him. He said that his agent, Samuel Smith, paid Martin $200 on account after his (W's) arrest, and that he had given Martin his notes for the balance. He said that after the settlement with Martin he offered to give Keiser $25 for the process under which he had been arrested, but he refused to do that, and it was finally agreed that it should be torn up in his presence, which was done. Martin afterwards told him that he was sorry he had made such a charge as robbery against him, but that he had been controlled entirely by the advice of Henry Martin in the matter.

Samuel Smith testified that Martin first came to his office on Merchant street, to see Mr. Walton, saying that his own name was Jones. The witness told him where Walton could be found—in Santa Rosa, and he went away, returning in a day or two with Walton. Both came to his office, and the door was closed, when Martin apologized for having used an assumed name, and said that he had procured Walton to be arrested on a writ issued under the extradition treaty between Great Britain and the United States, for grand larceny. Finally, after a partial settlement, the witness proposed to go to the British Consul to procure the vacating of the writ. Martin said that was useless, but the witness insisted that it was necessary, and was about to go when Martin told him there had been no extradition writ at all, but that he had got Walton arrested under process of the Courts of this State alone, and that the whole thing was a sham; that he had done as Mr. Johnson had advised him to, and that when he made the affidavit before a Notary Public, and wished to erase parts of it, Johnson got very angry with him, and the Notary told witness he had a right to know what he was swearing to. Witness had heard him repeatedly say that the entire matter was a sham, that Walton held a general power of attorney from himself to collect money and invest it for him. He had told witness that he could not see where Walton had invested the sum which he admitted was due to him. Witness said he might have lost it in stock speculations, but Martin said he must have done something wrong with it.

Another witness testified as to the power of attorney from Martin to Walton, and the case was closed.

Mr. Campbell moved for the discharge of the defendant on the ground that no case had been made out against him, but the Judge overruled the motion, and ordered Martin to appear before the County Court, fixing his bail at $1,500.

Silly Hoax.—The town was alarmed on Saturday evening about half-past five o'clock, during the height of the gale which prevailed on that night, by the discharge of two rockets in rapid succession, in the direction of Royal Roads. It was of course supposed that they were thrown up by some vessel in distress, and great anxiety was caused among those who witnessed the signal, several gentlemen starting out at once in search of the pilots, and others devising plans for going out to sea to ascertain the cause of the alarm. It soon became known, however, that the rockets had been thrown up for a "lark," by some thoughtless individuals, who deserve to be punished for their foolish freak, which might have caused very great trouble and expense to the community.

CIVIC ADDRESS TO MR. AND MRS. CHAS. KEAN.

His Worship the Mayor, (Thos. Harris, Esq.) and members of the City Council, waited yesterday afternoon on Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean, at the St. George Hotel, and presented them with a farewell address.

The Mayor made a few preliminary remarks expressive of the gratification which these distinguished ornaments of the stage had conferred upon the people of this colony by their visit, and concluded by expressing a hope that they would receive the Address in the same spirit in which it was presented.

Mr. Wm. Leigh then read the following Address, which was handed to Mr. Kean:

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean:

We, the Mayor and Council of the City of Victoria, Vancouver Island, on the eve of your departure, in presenting to you this address, desire to express the gratification you have afforded us, in common with our fellow citizens, during the period of your short stay amongst us, and sincerely trust the same high and dignified position yourself and highly gifted lady have always sustained will have a happy effect upon the members of the profession you adorn.

Wishing you every happiness, and with the highest sentiments of esteem, we have the honor to remain yours, very truly.

(Signed) Thos. Harris, Mayor.
W. J. McDonald, Councillor.
James Fell, "
Malcolm Munro, "
Wm. B. Smith, "
Thos. Smith Allatt, "

December 22, 1864.

(Signed) William Leigh,
Acting Town Clerk.

Mr. Kean received the Address most graciously, and said: "Until a few moments before he had been quite unprepared for the unexpected honor conferred upon Mrs. Kean and himself. He begged to assure the Mayor and Council that he and his wife were deeply sensible of the honor. Although during his pilgrimage round the world he had received similar tokens of regard, the present one would be especially cherished and inscribed on the records of his family in remembrance of his visit to this Island. The success which attended his short professional sojourn here had been surprisingly great when taking into consideration the limited population of the place, which he understood did not exceed five or six thousand persons, and he certainly never expected to see the theatre crowded as it had been during the six nights of his engagement. Mrs. Kean and himself felt extremely flattered at the presentation, and while it afforded them much pleasure to have received His Worship and the members of the Council they would take leave of them with feelings of extreme regret.

After the deputation had offered their best wishes and a *bon voyage* to Mr. and Mrs. Kean and Miss Chapman they withdrew.

Police Court. — George, *alias* Yes-a-Tongass, Indian, fined $25 or two months' hard labor for assaulting and drawing a knife upon Job Gerritsen and breaking his window. George Cooper, a sailor belonging to H. M. S. Tribune, charged with stealing 3 baltic shirts from the store of Alex. McLean, remanded till Tuesday. Jim, a Fort Rupert Indian, fined $10 or one month for assaulting Kitty, a Queen Charlotte woman, with a bottle. Thos. Archdale, charged by Samuel Nathan with perjury, dismissed. W. Cormick and H. Ames, each obtained orders for $50 for wages due against Samuel Harris, of Cowichan, to be levied by distress.

Mechanics' Institute.—Through the liberality of the public the library of the Mechanics' Literary Institute is almost daily receiving considerable additions in the shape of donations of books. Mr. Alfred Lyne has presented eight volumes, and Messrs. Edward Thain, H. Duncombe, and M. Reynolds have also given useful books. The library committee have also added between forty and fifty volumes of standard works, including Chambers', Hugh Miller's, &c. Two gentlemen, the Bishop of Columbia and Mr. Fardon, have become life members of the Institute by a gift of $50 each.

Sickness—Maladies are very prevalent in the city just now. Yesterday two children fell victims, one to scarletina and the other to croup. A well known and respected citizen is prostrated with the former dangerous disease.

Julia Deane Hayne—Mr. Ward left by the Brother Jonathan for Portland, for the purpose of securing the services of this favorite actress.

ST. VITUS' DANCE.

This distressing and mortifying nervous affection is left generally either to take its natural course, or is treated on general principles with very little success. The nervous symptoms are not the disease itself, and proceed from functional or organic derangement in the nervous centres. No medicine has been found equal to the PERUVIAN SYRUP, in checking the involuntary nervous tremblings known as St. Vitus' Dance.

DR. HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.—It renovates, strengthens, and purifies the system, and aids the stomach in the performance of its functions. It is a sovereign specific for imparting strength, vigor, and tone to the system, and possessing the curative powers for all diseases arising from a disordered stomach. In the most severe cases of cramp, diarrhœa, and weakness in the stomach, the "Bitters" have been rigidly tested, and always with the greatest success.—Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Holloway's Pills.—Dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulency, heartburn, biliousness, nausea, want of appetite. French Philosophers trace the moral feelings of the mind to the state of the stomach; and there is much wisdom in the speculation; the stomach is the human body is more than the kitchen to the domestic establishment—be it ever so slightly disorded, the whole internal economy is deranged. The young may smile at the simile, and disbelieve the tremendous sacrifice indigestion exacts from its victim. The day will come when they will lament over their dyspepsia, as thousands stronger than themselves have done, when it will be well for their comfort and happiness if they only remember these prophetic words, and hold in readiness Holloway's Pills, a certain safeguard.

The California Press—We see by our California files that a criminal prosecution has been entered into by Mr. Nisbet, editor of the San Francisco *Bulletin*, against Mr. McCarthy of the San Francisco *Flag*. The charges made are in substance that the latter had insinuated and implied that Mr. Nisbet had been a convict in Australia and that he was a traitor to the United States Government. The case came on for hearing on the 19th instant, but as the prosecutor had a number of charges in his complaint, the court decided that the defendant was only bound to answer one and that therefore the case would be dismissed unless this essential was complied with. The prosecutor agreed to select one from the many charges, and the hearing was then postponed till Monday, the 26th inst. A newspaper libel suit in California as in other parts of the States is unfortunately only a too common incident; but we had hoped that a press so creditably conducted in other respects as the San Francisco papers undoubtedly are, would have by this time abandoned that disgraceful personality which has done so much to lower public journals not only in the State of California, but throughout the best portions of the Republic. If there is one thing more than another that has placed the press of Great Britain at the head of the world and has made it the most powerful of institutions it is the dignity with which it is conducted. In New York, with all the energy displayed by the daily newspapers, there is a stream of coarseness and vulgarity running more or less through most of the editorials that is as disgusting to the feelings of a refined community as it is inimical to the liberty and power of the press itself. Our contemporaries of San Francisco are good indices of the intelligence and vigor of a California community; but we had hoped that, with the increase of taste and refinement, they would have discovered that coarseness is not wit and personality not argument.

From San Francisco—The brig Franklin Adams, Capt. Burr, arrived yesterday morning, 21 days from San Francisco, with a miscellaneous cargo consigned to the H. B. Company, at whose wharf she will commence discharging to-morrow morning. She experienced heavy weather on the passage. Saw a full rigged ship make towards the entrance of the Straits and stand off again.

From Liverpool—The bark Knight Bruce, Capt. Brice, arrived on Saturday, six months and two days from Liverpool. She brings 15 passengers, all in good health, and a valuable miscellaneous cargo consigned to her agents, Messrs. Dickson, Campbell & Co., at whose wharf she now lies ready to discharge.

Exports of Treasure.—The Sierra Nevada carried down yesterday $54,882 12, of which the Bank of British Columbia sent $13,928 29; the Bank of British North America, $14,480 02; and Wells, Fargo & Co., $26,473 81.

Arrival of the Mail Steamer.—The steamship Sierra Nevada arrived yesterday morning at 5 o'clock with 44 passengers and a moderate freight. She left again for San Francisco direct the same evening.

From Puget Sound.—The steamer Geo. S. Wright arrived from Olympia and way ports yesterday morning with 30 passengers and a cargo of stock and produce. She sailed again for the Sound at 12 o'clock to tow logs for the Mills.

The Frigate Bird.—Messrs. Dickson, Campbell & Co., the agents for the ship Frigate Bird, now lying waterlogged at Tekalet, have despatched Pilot Gardner to examine and report on the state of the ship. She will probably be brought over to this port.

For Olympia.—The steamer Eliza Anderson having completed her repairs left yesterday morning with passengers for Olympia and ports on the Sound.

From Puget Sound.—The steamer Geo. S. Wright arrived yesterday from Olympia and way ports with passengers and freight as per manifest.

For the Sound.—The steamer Eliza Anderson sailed yesterday at 11;30 a. m. for Olympia.

Loading.—The Francis Palmer was loading at San Francisco. The Ta Lee, and Cyclone at Liverpool, and the Mindoro at London, for this port.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

[From the Alta of Dec. 20th.]

There is no change to note in the Produce market. Wheat meets with some inquiry, Barley and Oats are also sold to some extent in small lots. Flour sells to city trade in small parcels at previous quotations. Potatoes are unchanged in price.

The dullness of trade and the heavy receipts by recent steamers have accumulated the stock of Butter, and prices are decidedly weak, with comparatively little or no sale.

WHEAT—400 sks Oregon at $3¾ ℔ 100 lb.
BARLEY—275 sks fair brewing at $3⅞ ℔ 100 lb.
POTATOES—200 sks Bodega at $3@3¼ ℔ 100 lb.
STRAW—25 tons at $13 ℔ ton.
OIL—100 gs extra fine Bordeaux Olive, private.
BUTTER—117 firkins Isthmus, and 25 do do, on private terms.

THE LONDON MONEY MARKET.

The Bank of England on the 10th inst. reduced its rate of interest from nine to eight per cent—an event fully anticipated and discounted in advance.

In the open market money was abundant, and the funds continued upward.

Consols were buoyant, and further advanced a quarter per cent on the 9th inst.

The rebel loan rallied two per cent under the news received by the City of Washington.

London, Nov. 10, 1864.

Consols close at 90¼@90⅝ for money. The Bank of England to-day reduced its minimum rate of discount to eight per cent.

London, Nov. 11, 1864.

Consols close at 90⅝@91⅛ for money. Bullion in the Bank of England increased £334,000.

MEMORANDA.

The steamship Sierra Nevada, Francis, Connor, Esq., Commander, sailed from San Francisco Dec. 13, at 3 p. m., arrived at Portland Dec. 16, at 8 p. m.; left Portland Dec. 19, at 3 p. m., arrived at Esquimalt Dec. 21, at 4 p. m.

PASSENGERS.

Per KNIGHT BRUCE from London—Mr Charles Maidment, Mrs H Maidment, Miss Hatkin, Miss Haskin, Thos Ross, Mrs Reid, Miss Herman, Mr G Pottinger, Mrs Pottinger, Miss Ellen Pottinger, Master James, George, William, and Thomas Pottinger, Miss Jane Sabistan, Mrs Rosanah Wall, W H Wall, Hannah Wall, Miss S Killer.

Per GEO. S. WRIGHT from Olympia—Messrs. Miner, Nicol and wife.

Per steamer BROTHER JONATHAN, S DeWolf, commander, from San Francisco, sailed Dec 20 for Victoria—J R Meek, Mrs Anna Maria, Mrs M Chapman, A Walters, E Goldsmid and servant, Miss E Bennett, Phillip Clark and wife, John Hewlings, Mrs H Carr and daughter, E Burnard, Andrew Welch, James Gillin, W R Cuthburt, Wells, Fargo & Co's Messenger, and 13 others.

Per G S WRIGHT from the Sound—Gen. Brilliand, S A Phillip Maroford, Capt Renton, 6 Chinamen, Walger, Geo Eden, McDonald, Swarty Sutherland, Mrs Packshand & child, Mr D Bayley, Author Phinney Ross, W Knight, Burnam, Geo Taylor, R Gowe Savine, Mr Nicolson, Jas Hutt, C Shulf Knowlton, Mr Dexter, Amos Rothchild, Baker.

Per steamer SIERRA NEVADA from San Francisco—Dr Valliant, E Herveman, A M Miller, Geo Edwards, W L Alexander, Mrs Mary Wilson, Mad Serryan, H Williams, Jno J White, J Pierce, A Burker, J G Russell, Wells, Fargo & Co's messenger, D M White, W Garth, Wm Colvin, Wilson Barranaky, H Margisson, W Fudah, Chas P Hilbrow, Chas Carter, Mrs David Frees, P Plumpton, H Steel, R Monroe, J L Miller, Private Harvey, 9th Infantry, Alex Smith, V Baner, H Weirr, J Fercai, J M Smith, P Bellisoni, James Reney and 10 Chinamen.

IMPORTS.

Per bark KNIGHT BRUCE, from Liverpool—1 bx private effects, 2 cs musical instruments, 20 csks spirits, 2 cs wearing apparel, 3 cs musical instruments, 300 cs spirits, 6 hhds colored brandy, 4 hf csks wine, 17 cs drugs, 40 qr csks pale brandy, 2 hf csks brandy, 20 qr csks pale brandy, 2 qr csks whisky, 7 do drugs, 148 bxs glass, 86 cs do, 1 cs mdse, 100 do brandy, 10 puns rum, 1 hhd do, 19,134 fire bricks, 3 cs pick handles, 3 bdls crowbars, 2 csks hammers, 4 bdls pick handles, 40 do mining tools, 2 cs books, 20 cs lard, 300 cs spirits, 1 csk apothecaries ware, 1 drum, 4 cs mdse 3 bls do, 14 do do, 18 crates crockeryware, 50 bbls Roman cement, 50 do crystal soda, 1000 cs Geneva, 20 hhds bulk beer, 500 bxs soap, 11 bbls bulk beer, 150 cs bottled beer, blacksmith coal, Glengarnock pig iron, 8 pgs mdse, 81 do do, 16 do do, 1 cs saws, 6 csks hardware, 48 bbls spirits, 347 rails, 3214 railway chairs, 10 cks cabin keys, 372 bxs tin plates, 200 do terne, 4 chests tools, etc, 12 cs mdse, 20 bbls brandy, 200 cs do, 21 do mdse, 4 bls do, 7 bxs stationery, 3 cns bacon, 9 pgs and 2 cs wearing apparel, 4 iron chairs, 56 kgs brandy, 25 qr csks do. 99 cs do, 400 sks coarse salt, 345 sks factory filled coarse salt, 10 cs galvanised iron, 10 cs clothing, 60 cs mdse, 4 cs do, 3 do, 10 do, 1 bls do, 11 cs rubber shoes, 24 cs brandy, 12 bbls bottled beer.

Per brig FRANKLIN ADAMS, from San Francisco—10 cs coal oil, 4 cs clocks, 2 bxs do, 30 kgs nails, 21 pgs furniture, 50 hf cs oil, 200 hf sks flour, 119 pgs hardware, 10 csks claret wine, 4 bbls sperm oil, 1098 pgs sundry mdse.

Per steamer BROTHER JONATHAN from San Francisco—114 pkgs merchandise, 33 do express matter, 15 do Chinese provisions, 2 do cards, do jewelry, 17 do hops, 5 do cigard, 1 do hats, 22 do boots and shoes, 1 do bolts, 105 do hardware, 6 do leather, 1 do bunge, 25 do clothing, 400 ℔ rice, 21 do tobacco, 35 do bitters, 1 do bacon, 1 do cheese, 1 do lard, 1 do books, 1 do toys, 4 do saddlery, 11 do harness, 25 do drugs, 3 do oil, 3 do fancy goods, 1 do clocks, 10 do wine, 1 do shawls, 3 do belting, 1 do bells, 1 do seeds, 1 do glassware, 5 do Lanterns, 7 do flour.

Per steamer SIERRA NEVADA from San Francisco—4 pgs clothing, 1 do cutlery, 43 boots and shoes, 1 sheeting, 1 fur hats, 7 butter, 2 preserved candies, 1 toys, 8 cigars, 2 stationary, 4 sugars, 1 hops, 6 drugs, 1 blocks, 4 glassware, 2 cheese, 2 blankets, 10 hardware, 32 tobacco, 5 5 pgs bitters, 4 cotton hose, 4 parellain, 2 drugs, 1 almanacs, 6 pork and oil, 11 pipes, 7 paper, 1 medicine, 2 stationary, 1 wicks, 1 cs marble, 4 bxs oranges, 50 baskets champagne, 12 p gs fruit, 43 merchandise. Value $12,500.

Per steamer SIERRA NEVADA from Portland—51 bxs eggs, 514 bxs apples, 730 sks flour, 21 kegs butter, 5 sks onions, 10 merchandise, 3 bxs sausages, 2 bbls tongues, 81 bxs fruit, 10 coops chickens, 14 kegs lard, 7 sacks wheat, 9 qrs beef, 4 do hogs, 32 do dressed beef. Value $6,031.

Per GEO. S. WRIGHT from Olympia—12 calves, 38 hd cattle, 97 hd sheep, 31 lambs, 3 coops chickens, 1 coop ducks, 15 sks oats.

Per schooner WINGED RACER from Puget Sound—400 bush potatoes, 40 do oats, 4 doz chickens.

Per schooner NOR WESTER from Puget Sound—40,000 shingles, 200 bush onions, 1 yoke of oxen, 50 bush potatoes, 14 doz chickens, 1 ton hay.

Per steamer GEO S WRIGHT from Puget Sound—76 hd cattle, 94 sheep, 10 hogs, 1 calf, 9 coops fowls, 39 sacks oysters, 27 sacks oats, 30 sacks feed, 1 box eggs.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED.

Dec 22—Stmr G. S. Wright, Finch, Olympia
Sch Harriet, Dirk, San Juan
Sch Goldstream, Caffray, Nanaimo
Dec 23—Sch Harney, Obery, Port Angelos
Sch Chancy, Robinson, Port Angelos
Sch Annie, Elvin, Sasnich
Stmr Emily Harris, Hewitt, Nanaimo
Sch Parmeter, G Connos, Meehosin
Stmr Brother Jonathan, DeWolf, San Francisco
Dec 24—Stmr Fideliter, Loudon, Nanaimo
Sch North Star, Cullock, Nanaimo
Slp Northern Light, Mountford, Port Angelos
Stmr Otter, Swanson, New Westminster
Slp Hamley, Dulholt, Nanaimo
Sch Amelia, Kendall, Orcas Island
Slp Alarm, Hollins, Nanaimo
Stmr Caledonia, Frain, Nanaimo

CLEARED.

Dec 22—Sch Laura, Spain, Port San Juan
Stmr G S Wright, Lewis, Nanaimo
Sch Goldstream, Caffray, Nanaimo
Stmr Eliza Anderson, Finch, Port Angelos
Dec 23—Slp Fashion, Bapley, Port Angelos
Stmr Brother Jonathan, De Wolf, Astoria
Sch Mary Ann, Honey, Orcas Island
Boat Harriett, Dirk, San Juan
Dec 24—Stmr Fideliter, Loudon, Nanaimo
Slp Northern Light, Mountford, Port Angelos
Sch Nor Wester, Osgood, Port Angelos
Sch Discovery, Rudlin, Comox
Slp Hamley, Dulholt, Nanaimo
Sch Amelia, Kendall, New Westminster
Slp Alarm, Hollins, Nanaimo
Stmr Coledonia, Frain, Nanaimo

BIRTHS.

In this city, on Tuesday, 20th inst., the wife of Capt. Ellis of a son.

In this city, on the 19th inst., the wife of Mr. Charles W. Wallace, Junr., of a daughter.

MARRIED.

In this city, Dec. 21, by the Rev. Dr. Cohen, at the residence of the bride's brother, Alex. Phillips, Esq., Mr. Joseph Boscowits to Miss Leah Phillips, all of this city.

At Seattle, on the 15th inst., by the Rev. Daniel Bagley, Mr. Robert G. Head to Miss Annie May Adams, of Seattle.

DIED.

In this city, Dec. 24th, the infant son of W. Oldham, of Kane street.

In this city, on the 24th of December, Susan, daughter of Mr. T. B. Shaw of North Saanich, aged 10 years.

In this city, on Christmas day, Esther, the infant daughter of Leah and Solomon H. Lichtenstein, aged 4 months.

San Francisco papers please copy.

At Victoria, V. I., Dec. 21, 1864, Mr. John Lamberton, aged 32 years, native of Berwick-on-Tweed, Scotland.

In San Francisco, Dec. 18th, Edward O. Langley, a native of England, aged 37 years.