

OUR LONDON LETTER.

How shall I begin to describe the grand festival given by the people of London... The King of Spain... The Bank Robbers in Portland... The King of Spain—rather the husband of the Queen—has marched over the Pyrenees and matched back again!

THE KING OF SPAIN.

The King of Spain—rather the husband of the Queen—has marched over the Pyrenees and matched back again! He has visited Louis Napoleon, and greater state and homage have been lavished upon him than was offered to Queen Victoria.

THE BANK ROBBER IN PORTLAND.

The Bank Robbers in Portland—We understand that a letter has been received in this city from Sheriff Ladd, of Portland, stating that he has strong suspicions that two men now in that city have been concerned in the late robbery in McDonald's bank.

BENSON'S WATCHES & CLOCKS.

WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER, BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT, TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Opinions of the London Press upon Benson's Great Clock and Watches in the Exhibition, 1862. "A more perfect clock-work... Benson's watches, there seems to be no reason why they should not get the trade entirely into our own hands."

Pure Drugs, Chemicals, &c.

BURGOYNE & BURBIDGES' Pure Drugs, Chemicals, &c. Pure Oil, selected, in quarts, pints, &c.

Granular Efferves: Citrate of Iron, Granular Efferves: Citrate of Iron, Granular Efferves: Citrate of Iron.

THE CHAMBERLAIN OF THE EXCHEQUER.

Willis' Lord Palmerston is answering his constituents Mr. Gladstone's question as to whether he has a keener eye after revenue than the late Mr. Gladstone.

THE KINGFISHER MURDER.

Kab-kus-u-tah, an Ahousait Indian, was brought up before the Stipendiary Magistrate yesterday morning charged by Superintendent Smith with being concerned in the murder of the master and crew of the smallest schooner.

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The Weekly Colonist. Tuesday, October 25, 1864.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

The English papers contain little of importance. Since the prorogation of the session, the members have been their constituents, and making Lord Palmerston has set the example given to the people of Victoria.

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LONDON, Sept. 11, 1864. STATE OF POLITICS AT HOME. It is a singular feature in the political programme of the autumnal doings of the leading ministers and other members of Parliament, that the meetings at which they usually appear to give an account of their stewardship, are remarkably few and far between.

With the exception of the Premier, not a single Cabinet minister has given tongue during the last fortnight, and even he has confined himself to the enunciation of generalities delivered in his usual flippant, happy-go-lucky manner, which elicit shouts of applause and screams of laughter at the time they are listened to, but look miserably flat, stale and unprofitable when transferred to paper.

The occasion of Lord Palmerston's latest appearance in public might have certainly been rendered more appropriate and less frivolous, had his appearance taken place at the House of Commons last Friday, when he inaugurated the unveiling of a statue to the memory of one of the ablest, most practical and honest of his former colleagues, Sir Cornwall Lewis, a man, who, albeit a little dull, was yet of such mark as to be looked up to as the future Premier of our great Empire.

Like poor Sydney Herbert, another statesman of similar promise and expectation, Sir Cornwall Lewis was cut off in the flower of his days just too at the moment when he had completed a basis of success, that the ablest dealers in money have pronounced to be the most practical ever invested since the days of the pilot, who weathered the storm of the great William Pitt. Brilliant as his successor is in talent, able in debate, and eloquent in speech, the financial interests would far rather have trusted the management of taxation to his less gifted predecessor, for with him fancy speculations went for nothing, and all violent experiments were regarded by him with abhorrence.

What the Premier has done himself to honor another specimen of the genus parliamentarianism of a vastly different order, Mr. Roebuck, has been regarding himself similarly conspicuous. There is a society at Sheffield, of which town Mr. Roebuck is the representative at Westminster, designated by the title of the "Cutler's Society." The manufacture of knives, scissors, razors, &c., being the staple trade of this community, the master cutler, as he is called, is a great man during his term of office, and twice in the year he holds high state and dignity at a feast, which is duly chronicled in all the local press, and the metropolitan papers.

At that gathering the borough members are expected to attend, and it is at such opportunities that Mr. Roebuck has again and again certainly improved the occasion pretty considerably. How he has abused Louis Napoleon; how he has denounced every body and every thing—but himself; how he has vented his spleen against individuals with personal animosity, and driven a coach and six through every act of Parliament which has not happened to suit his views of legislation—are they not written in the chronicles of the "Cutler's Feast" of Sheffield. The appearance of "Tear 'em, for so he is designated because of his waspish, snappish, ferret-like disposition, is as good as a play" to the Sheffieldians, and they crowd the hall and cram the galleries as if it were the first night of a new opera.

Mr. Roebuck has often said to the master cutler, he has once more spoken, but strange to tell he has time to utter four speeches or to deliver "Tear 'em in named" Somebody has said "Down good dog," and he has been obedient! He has at last shown that wily and quarrelsome as he is by nature he has a master. What will he get by this change of demeanor? Something must be in the cards for him since now it is clear that he is a dog.

The burden of Mr. Roebuck's speech was the marvel at himself that he had ever had courage enough to go into Parliament. Parliament is so dignified and he is not dignified; Parliament is so profound and he is not deep; Parliament is so large an arena for the exposition of great talents and large principles, and he has neither one nor the other. Is this Mr. Roebuck's best? It is a speech and a confession; it is a confession of all his faculties great.

to retain in your own hands as containing valuable, as you offer to take it yourself down your trunk in a lump in the direct spot—and all about the railway stations just now is dirty enough from incessant rain—and you may gather them up yourself and carry them into the baggage offices to be registered as best you may. The amusing part of the job—such it is—is that the fellows who have been thus insolent will then return to you and insist upon being paid for having snatched your trunk or torn your portmanteau. To appeal to a policeman is useless. He will only stare at you with the most contemptuous indifference. These are only trifling matters, it may be said, but a stranger throws up show which way the wind blows, so from such minor grievances may be gathered something of the state of feeling or conduct he occasionally relative to Denmark.

In every picture shop we are caricatured, and crowds stand round the windows, pointing to the "Englander" as he passes by, how he is ridiculed. One custom is in especial favor with the multitude, at least so I imagine, for my attention was directed, even in Frankfurt, at least twenty times to it. Prussia, as a tall woman, armed cap-pie, with a scowling and roused the windows, pointing to the "Englander" as he passes by, how he is ridiculed. One custom is in especial favor with the multitude, at least so I imagine, for my attention was directed, even in Frankfurt, at least twenty times to it.

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THE END OF THE BELFAST RIOTS.

The London Spectator of Aug. 27th, has the following:—The Belfast riots ended on Saturday, the rioters having become weary of outrages committed with such perfect impunity. Up to the last moment neither magistrates, soldiers, nor police did anything whatever to punish the ruffians engaged, and the Government remained quiescent, and the respectable inhabitants went about entreating people not to order inhabitants of a different creed to abandon their houses. Many orders, however, were given and obeyed, the Sandy Row mob being of opinion that they were contaminated by Catholics living near them, and the Pound gang thinking themselves purer if Protestants moved away. Nobody has been punished for assault, not even the men who fired on the dockyard laborers struggling in the mud, and that atrocity has been described by an Orangeman in a hymn of triumph. The Whig, a journal which takes the side of Christianity and civilization against both mobs, declares that 145 gunshot wounds have been treated by the surgeons, and it is known that many outrages have been committed from fear of the consequences of giving evidence, a fear which reduces the inequity now holding to a perfect farce. It appears clear that in Belfast the law is not strong enough to punish the murderers on either side, that is, Belfast has ceased to be a case of London Peter and some fresh blows broke out, and not again returned to it, and with some noble exceptions the magistrates generally had rather shirked their duties. The assertion that the Mayor quitted Belfast for fear of the consequences was denied by a friend, but the Marquis of Donegal still believed what he had asserted, stating that he would at once withdraw the accusation if the Mayor could show that he had been absent from the commencement. The Marquis of Donegal, we have no doubt, believes that particular feeling prevailed, the magistrates in the suppression of the riots. It seems that there is already one stipendiary magistrate in Belfast who is not a mere judge, but has power like the unpaid magistrates to take active measures for the peace of the town.

On Monday evening the Marquis of Donegal, who is Lord Lieutenant of Antrim, made a speech at the Freemasons' celebration, in which he distinctly charged the magistracy of Belfast with holding back from their duties in suppressing the late riots. The Mayor, he said, had left the town after the disturbances broke out, and not again returned to it, and with some noble exceptions the magistrates generally had rather shirked their duties. The assertion that the Mayor quitted Belfast for fear of the consequences was denied by a friend, but the Marquis of Donegal still believed what he had asserted, stating that he would at once withdraw the accusation if the Mayor could show that he had been absent from the commencement.

Another Candidate.—We understand, on reliable authority, that J. Despard, Pemberton, Esq., late Surveyor General, will contest the representation of Sanich District. From his long experience in and his intimate knowledge of the colony, Mr. Pemberton should make a useful member in the House, but as Sanich District will in all probability fall into other able hands, we should prefer seeing Mr. Pemberton announce himself as a candidate for one of the Northern districts which according to all accounts is likely soon to want a representative.

DEATH OF MAJOR BIGGS.—We regret to learn from a private letter received from England by Mr. Norris, an intimate friend of the deceased, of the death of Major Biggs, late Surgeon of the Forces at Chesham, Major Biggs served in India for nearly twenty-five years, where he received distinguished honors. He was actively engaged during the whole of the Burmese campaign, and received as many as thirteen wounds. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn their loss.

A LATE FIERCE.—We find the following in the San Francisco Flag of the 18th:—In the window of Tucker's jewelry shop, on Montgomery street, may be seen one of the most magnificent diamonds silver trumpets ever made on this coast, while the following inscription engraved on it will explain for whom made: "Presented to John G. Keenan, Chief Engineer of the Victoria Fire Department by A. H. Tinsell, San Francisco, Oct. 15, 1864."

THE RIFLE CORPS.—The shooting of the silver cup presented by J. A. McCrea, Esq., to the best marksman in the Victoria Rifle Corps was resumed on Saturday afternoon at the Clover Point butts. On the field between Lieut. Pearce and Adj. Vinter being shot off the latter proved himself the winner. In five rounds, at the 200 yards range, Lieut. Pearce scored 3 and Adj. Vinter 8 points. The shooting for the medals will be continued to-morrow, when we understand that the prizes will be presented by Mrs. Kennedy to the successful competitors.

FROM LINES EVER.—Booth's fisher of the big nugget which created so much excitement and caused the first rush to Letchford, arrived in town on Saturday and reported that the Industry Company, of which he is a member, (well deserving of the name) had sunk forty feet into the bank and struck good pay. The gold is coarse, and of a rusty color. A quartz lead supposed to be highly auriferous had also been struck, specimens of which will be brought to town in the course of a few days and may be seen at Bayley's Red House.

THEATRE.—Miss Ince's farewell benefit took place on Saturday night, on which occasion the theatre was well filled. In the sensation drama of "Camille," which Mrs. Ince's Deane Hope rendered so popular last winter, Miss Ince appeared to great advantage, and met with a most gratifying reception from the audience. To-night the favorite actress, Mrs. S. M. Irwin, takes a benefit, appearing in "Satan in Paris" and "Faint heart never won a fair lady." We hope the public will mark their appreciation of her talents with a bumper house.

THE RETURN OF BISHOP HULL.

Your bishop is going back in a week or two. I do not know whether he is popular or not with your residents; but this I can say of and for him that he is one of the best beggars going. I only hope he has filled his wallet for the good of those of whom he has the oversight in your far distant colony.

THE DUKES OF NEWCASTLE. Is no better. He is at Clumber, and has had another relapse. How he lives on puzzles the medical profession sorely. Adieu for another fortnight. Consols—Money, 87 1/2 to 87 3/4; for account Sept. 87 1/2 to 88.

JUDGE PRATT DECIDES THAT COLORED PERSONS MAY RIDE IN THE CITY CARS. The case of Charlotte L. Brown against the Omnibus Railroad Company was decided in the Twelfth District Court this morning. The case is an interesting one, involving the right of colored persons to ride in the city cars on the same terms with other people. The plaintiff, a colored woman, complained that she was forcibly ejected from a car for not paying the fare. The Railway Company admitted the truth of that part of the complaint, and justified it on the ground that one of its rules excluded negroes or mulattoes from riding in its cars. Judge Pratt is a clear, pertinent opinion, grants the motion of plaintiff to strike out of the record the answer. The adjudged cases of a similar nature are a very scanty—the books are almost barren in precedents for a decision either way. But the Judge holds that the case is very simple. The Company by the railroad laws of the State is a common carrier of passengers, and its duty is to carry all who apply, the obligation being subject to exceptions of course; as when the passenger applies at the wrong place or time, or is shockingly filthy, or has a contagious disease, or refuses to pay the ordinary fare, and so forth. The company is not legitimately embraced among the causes that justify exceptions to the rule. The company has a right to make rules for the management of its business, but not to declare that duties imposed upon them by law shall not be performed. The rule of this company involved simply a question of power to omit the performance of a duty, it was a question of law alone, not of fact for a jury to determine. The right of the passenger to be carried is superior to the rules of the company and cannot be affected by them, nor would any question of the company's profits or loss by carrying colored persons affect the right of a person to be carried. The Judge shows no disposition to lend the power of the court to perpetrate a "relic of barbarism," and he intimates that a logic of events is fast discomfiting the rule of this company, and that the people of one class of Americans to another class. His argument is lucid, and his decision chimes in, we believe, with the growing sentiment of the people.—Bulletin.

NEW ZEALAND CUSTOMS.—The Wanganui Maories have a strange superstition. It is said that they drank the blood of Captain Lloyd who was killed in a recent engagement, and then cut off and buried his head. The night the Arabanah of events is fast disappearing, they desired them to die and dry it, that it might become the medium of communication between God and themselves. This, it is said, they did, and the head utterances. The word "hau," it says, buried on a ship, will ward off all dangers, even a bullet or a sword's point. The head has promised them the Virgin Mary for a protector, and also to teach them perfectly any foreign language in one lesson, a feat of cramming not yet promised even by our English magicians in the advertisements of the Times. The head is also to ensure them victory, but not till it has visited every part of the island, and when will that be?—Spectator.

FROM METEOROLOGICAL.—Dr. Walker arrived from the Indian mission yesterday afternoon, on board the gunboat Grappler. The doctor and Mr. Duncan arrived at Metlakahlah on the 4th inst, and left on the 13th. The wounded Indians were attended to by Dr. W., and were progressing favorably when he left. He speaks in terms of the highest praise of the order, health and comfort of the natives under Mr. Duncan's charge. "The gunboat called at Port Rupert on the way down. At that place an Indian had just been killed in cold blood by one of his fellows. The murderer had been recovered by the doctor, and was taken to Salmon River in a dog-sled, and was two days and a half on her way down from Nasaino.

A READY ANSWER.—In a case of whisky selling in the Police Court yesterday, Mr. Bishop, who was employed for the accused was subjected to an officer to a very severe cross-examination, and after interrogating the witness several times as to his knowledge of the contents of a barrel found in the possession of the prisoner, the officer at length said he would not swear that it contained whisky. Oh! says the learned gentleman, a day of hope suddenly breaking on a decidedly weak case for the defence; "you can't swear that it was whisky; I now ask you, sir, if you will undertake to say what it was." The officer gravely replied "rot-god." The referee excited much laughter, and sadly perplexed the learned interrogator.

THE KEANS.—Mr. Sobright Green suggests that an invitation be extended to Mr. and Mrs. Keen to visit Victoria, as the guests of the citizens, and to give two or three performances before leaving. From personal acquaintance with Mr. Keen, Mr. Green believes that if about \$500 were offered to defray travelling expenses, Mr. Keen would readily acknowledge the compliment paid him by accepting an invitation to Victoria. We feel satisfied that if the matter were taken spiritedly in hand, all difficulties would be present, and insurmountable could be overcome, and these great and deservedly popular actors yet induced to gratify the inhabitants of Victoria by making their personal acquaintance.—Western Mail.

MONEY, CASH IN ENGLAND.—By a telegraphic despatch published elsewhere it will be seen that the Bank of England has raised its rate of Discount to 8 per cent, the enormous rate of twelve per cent, very thing points to a great financial crash in the mother country.

IN SESSION.

We comply with a portion of a contemporary request. We cannot however fill his order as we are out of stock just now.

The Legislature, or Parliament of Vancouver Island, is now in session at Victoria. The members are all intelligent gentlemen. The principal questions of discussion are the union of the colonies and the freedom of the port of Victoria. The debates are somewhat raucy, slightly Bullish, sometimes a little manly and personal, yet profusely covered with assurances of the greatest possible respect and consideration. The Victorians appear to be very much exercised about our Union and theirs; the free port, Crown officers and the H. B. Co.; cod fish and Indians; salaries and taxes; Cariboo and Sooke; telegraphs and highways; the Home Government and King Cotton; the blarneyed Yankees; pounds, shillings, pence and all such. Boston was once a tea port; Victoria is a temper in a tea pot. We like our politics for several reasons, we particularly like Intelligence is a basis for political reform, and justice (and we fear sometimes, injustice) is promptly administered. We advise our friends at the North to unite the two colonies under one Governor and a common Legislature; keep Victoria's free port; develop the resources of the country; encourage telegraph lines and the border "People's Pacific Railroad." Keep your best eye on the cross of St. George, the other on the emblem of slavery, the stars and bars flying at Victoria. Let both the white and the black man go to the theatre and pay for it. Love your Maker and hate the cobra capelle; read Judge Pratt's recent decision in the S. F. Bulletin on the 4th instant; take the Pacific Tribune; "do unto others," &c. Send us a case of London Peter and some fresh halibut; publish this article and send the bill to Nova Scotia for collection. If they refuse to pay for it, so will we.—Pacific Tribune.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE.—We understand, on reliable authority, that J. Despard, Pemberton, Esq., late Surveyor General, will contest the representation of Sanich District. From his long experience in and his intimate knowledge of the colony, Mr. Pemberton should make a useful member in the House, but as Sanich District will in all probability fall into other able hands, we should prefer seeing Mr. Pemberton announce himself as a candidate for one of the Northern districts which according to all accounts is likely soon to want a representative.

DEATH OF MAJOR BIGGS.—We regret to learn from a private letter received from England by Mr. Norris, an intimate friend of the deceased, of the death of Major Biggs, late Surgeon of the Forces at Chesham, Major Biggs served in India for nearly twenty-five years, where he received distinguished honors. He was actively engaged during the whole of the Burmese campaign, and received as many as thirteen wounds. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn their loss.

A LATE FIERCE.—We find the following in the San Francisco Flag of the 18th:—In the window of Tucker's jewelry shop, on Montgomery street, may be seen one of the most magnificent diamonds silver trumpets ever made on this coast, while the following inscription engraved on it will explain for whom made: "Presented to John G. Keenan, Chief Engineer of the Victoria Fire Department by A. H. Tinsell, San Francisco, Oct. 15, 1864."

THE RIFLE CORPS.—The shooting of the silver cup presented by J. A. McCrea, Esq., to the best marksman in the Victoria Rifle Corps was resumed on Saturday afternoon at the Clover Point butts. On the field between Lieut. Pearce and Adj. Vinter being shot off the latter proved himself the winner. In five rounds, at the 200 yards range, Lieut. Pearce scored 3 and Adj. Vinter 8 points. The shooting for the medals will be continued to-morrow, when we understand that the prizes will be presented by Mrs. Kennedy to the successful competitors.

FROM LINES EVER.—Booth's fisher of the big nugget which created so much excitement and caused the first rush to Letchford, arrived in town on Saturday and reported that the Industry Company, of which he is a member, (well deserving of the name) had sunk forty feet into the bank and struck good pay. The gold is coarse, and of a rusty color. A quartz lead supposed to be highly auriferous had also been struck, specimens of which will be brought to town in the course of a few days and may be seen at Bayley's Red House.

THEATRE.—Miss Ince's farewell benefit took place on Saturday night, on which occasion the theatre was well filled. In the sensation drama of "Camille," which Mrs. Ince's Deane Hope rendered so popular last winter, Miss Ince appeared to great advantage, and met with a most gratifying reception from the audience. To-night the favorite actress, Mrs. S. M. Irwin, takes a benefit, appearing in "Satan in Paris" and "Faint heart never won a fair lady." We hope the public will mark their appreciation of her talents with a bumper house.

COLUMBIA.

arrived on Saturday with 150 passengers. Mr. G. B. Wright came in from Yale on a 30 passenger, amongst the passengers of this city and known road contractor. been in Cariboo during the winter, and obtained the following: health on Williams the weather delightful. there had been a slight fever, immediately disappeared by pleasant weather. Dr. inclusive, the slight fever! Probably 500 men at Williams Creek. The previous Missionary, was remain over winter. He is preaching to good regulations go in Cariboo, principal claims that will be Cariboo, Alaska, and the Bad Rock Flats, at the following: Dr. Rankin, Raby, Cameron company struck very rich and New York, and Johnson and Sewell Co., and well stocked, and following retail prices may be seen in the following: Flour, 30c. per lb. coffee 31c. butter 21c. 25c. to 30c. per lb. nails 10c. to 15c. per 100. The following is the result: East came off on the return of Mr. Wright. The following is the result: Walkerville Cam'ron Lewis 20 114 100 75 89 109 7 130 141 30

mainly owing to his having a portion of the obligation of one per cent. The election was off on the 20th inst, above in re-election for that year of no organized opposition's name has been mentioned the matter. Woodford will probably be on days. Mr. Wright has and will clear about half of wagon road recently cleared the best piece of road Mr. Wright is receiving \$30,000 upon it—nearly and the bridge, a pretty Mr. McDonald, the banker, and his notes as fast as possible with the complete confidence and consent run upon the bank. Sixty-five passengers had left the 14th, and as it is the sailing of the steamer as to the safety of the party, their progress would be much upon the water, make there is really little on.

Capt. Scholier, was towed the G. S. Wright, and now it. She will take in a cargo of sawed lumber to the market. Pilot Tibbott and although a dense fog prevailed in the river, the G. S. Wright returned has commenced active since across the Thompson's pier by means of driving rollers of the bottom is well and of treasure. Mr. Capt. Irving, came in bringing 115 passengers and of treasure. Mr. Roebuck returned last night from his red-collected by so-called Beaver arrived from and now lies at the Camp, and contains the following of this government will be in the management of or other commercial under-panied by a despatch from the Secretary for the Governor Seymour to make WEST COAST.

ward, Lieutenant Comd. Laclees, returned yesterday, having on board Clay-shin and a host of more previously captured, a bid farewell to their seconded Capt. and not be traced; they were in the woods. The Forward at the Head-ward, Governor Kennel Secretary stepped on and among the witnesses all round the deck with in their blankets in token of their superiors.

Mr. JAMES WILCOX—were the following, which to us from Cariboo: a good fortune of Mr. Jas. down in Victoria, the one and shareholder of the having yet another olive found his table, was made shareholders of that company him to the perine of most beautiful pieces of Williams Creek, and it suggest. The opportunity to give expression to of Mr. Wilcox's untiring management, to which present large yield of the Maxwell, Robert Steith, Jonathan Nutt, and areholders in the M. Watt

Mr. Charles Wheatleigh are the Brother Jonathan to with Mr. Ward. Mr. as an actor possessing of talent which renders occasion, whether Comedy been highly extolled in Victoria. His Auntie brief stay in this city, favorable impression, and the category of the first coast, leaves to-day by Portland.

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