

Letter from Vancouver Island.

Practical Demonstration of Abolition-Republican Principles!

The "Irrepressible Conflict!"

"Lo! The Poor Nigger."

VICTORIA, Nov. 4, 1860.

Editor Pioneer and Democrat :

Believing you will give this communication a place in your valuable journal, that the people of Washington Territory may learn how the niggers of this colony abuse the privileges of a free government, I will state what occurred on the evening of the 3d inst. in the Theater at Victoria: Having prepared themselves, beforehand, by arming with pistols, knives, bludgeons and slung-shots, some 50 niggers sallied from their barracks; (before leaving their rifles were loaded, and all put in order for a general rising, if necessary), two were sent into the parquette of the Theater just as the play was about to commence,—they were requested to leave, but they declined to do so. Help was called, and they had reached the door, and were about going into the street, when, at a signal, some 20 or 30 niggers rushed by the door-keeper, and then commenced a scene that throws everything in the shade I ever saw in civilized society. They challenged the whole Theater to put them out, and when they found that no person was willing to commence a fight, they began breaking chairs, benches, and everything that came to hand, taking the foot-lights (which by the way were camphene lamps) and throwing them all over the building. Several ladies were in the house at the time, but fortunately none were injured. Mrs. Copland had her dress entirely destroyed by camphene, and only through the exertions of a few white men was the Theater saved from being a mass of smouldering ashes this morning, and with it the entire town. At one time the building was supposed to be on fire; the bells rang, and the chief engineer was quickly on the spot with a train of firemen with him. We return thanks to Divine

Providence for our escape from those fiends in human shape. All this from a class of people who have every privilege the British authorities guarantee to white subjects. That is not enough—they want to be socially superior to the white man. The rioters, when taken to jail, were found with loaded revolvers and knives. Every one of them had a bludgeon in his hand. Mr. Smith, chief of police, acted with much judgment and decision in the matter, and without calling for a policeman, collared each offender and kept him till an officer came up. Two white men were severely stabbed, and others injured badly. That this thing will occur again I have no doubt, and, under the circumstances, the people should go armed and be ready to wipe them out if necessary,—or rise in a body and leave the Theater.

Now, sir, there is but one way for British subjects and American citizens to do, and that is to bring these niggers back to their natural subjection. It is only a question of time who are to be the masters in this colony; if the nigger, then we may look for a bloody edition of St. Domingo.

The British subjects of Canada, Nova Scotia and Australia refuse to associate with them, but here they wish to force themselves into the family circle; and this they call their rights, and they will have them, or die in the attempt.

A neat place was fitted up for them, with cushioned seats, made comfortable, and at a reasonable price; but no, they must sit by your wife, daughter, or any lady you may have in the Theater, causing the lady to be greatly annoyed by his "odoriferous" proximity, and the entire audience disturbed by the uproar. This the nigger calls his rights. The fact is, he wants to eat at the same table, sleep in the same bed, and intermarry with your family; and this he also calls his rights.

When Africa is peopled with a race as intelligent and industrious as the inhabitants of Great Britain, then and not till

then will the nigger enjoy all his desires. When the untamed lion shall lie down with the lamb, and feel no desire to make a meal on it, then and not till then can the nigger live on equality with the Anglo Saxon race. When God, in his divine wisdom, may think it time to wipe out that unseen, but often painfully felt nauseousness arising from their unfortunate bodies, then and not till then will the white and black man mingle without becoming contaminated by the affiliation.

A BRITISH SUBJECT.
