

THE CALIFORNIA NEWS.

MATTERS ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE.—The mining operations are progressing with zeal and energy, and are yielding a good return for labor and investment.

From Oregon, the intelligence is not of much interest to the Atlantic States. Business was in a very prosperous condition at our last dates, July 25.

Gold has been found on Rogue's river, and it was confidently believed that when the waters subsided, considerable quantities would be taken out.

The water courses in the Great Basin have been higher this summer than for years past, which has caused much suffering.

The Governor of California has issued his proclamation for an election on the 11th of October next, for the choice of Attorney General, Clerk of the Supreme Court, District Attorney, Members of Assembly, &c., and we shall soon be in preparation for the campaign.

Our accounts from the South fork of the American are very flattering. The waters have so fallen that the mining operations are commencing briskly, and crowds are leaving Coluana and the larger towns for rich localities on the rivers.

Several of our informants leaving the place at 3 o'clock P. M., the squatters had gathered at the foot of the mountain, some with guns, some with strong arms, and were determined upon resistance to the death.

Lieut. Gov. McDougal had declared martial law, and ordered a cannon to be placed at the foot of the street, so as to sweep it with grape shot; that all non-combatants should not appear in the street, and that all citizens should immediately repair to the City Hotel, and register their names for immediate duty.

The Lieutenant Governor came down in the steamer Benicia for the purpose of procuring arms and soldiers to quell the mob. The Gold Hunter was hailed on his passage up in Suisun Bay, and came back to Benicia for the purpose of conveying soldiers and munitions of war to Sacramento.

Several hours were spent in this morning. A letter was received from the Governor, in which he requested Mr. Howard of the Guards, to send up five arms by the return boat, and at 2 o'clock this morning, Messrs. Hayward and Deers started on an express to the Governor at San Jose.

Several persons who had been conspicuous in the riot, were taken into custody. An express left in twenty minutes after the arrival of the Senator, this morning, for San Jose, to place Gov. Burnett in possession of the facts and require his order, &c.

This morning the Mayor of our city, Col. Geary, called out all the military, (independent companies), the fire companies, &c., of this city, to go up immediately. I have just returned from on board the Senator, upon which are a number of military companies, &c., (not forgetting a host of editors,) bound for Sacramento, who talk loud of "law and order," "blood and thunder," and a thousand other things. How this matter will end God only knows.—fairly, no doubt. Many suppose the city already in ashes, and that indiscriminate slaughter has been the order of the day.

Provisions have been cheap here in any part, the mining region of California, and as the traders have already an immense stock on hand, there is no probability of the existence of exorbitant prices.

In addition to the above, we gather the following intelligence from the northern mines through the Sacramento Transcript: From the South Fork.—Mr. O'Dwyer, who has just arrived from Coluana, informs us that on Friday last (the 4th inst.) a party of men, belonging to the north bank of the river, three-quarters of a mile from Coluana, took out on Saturday forenoon three pounds of dust. The same man had previously taken out in the course of three days 1,900 dollars.—Mr. O'Dwyer states that he was a "green hand," &c.

The water in the south fork is falling rapidly, but the miners are not yet working on the bars.—They work almost universally with the ordinary rockers. The quicksilver and all other machines are not used in these mines yet.

The rivers are going down rapidly. On the Yuba, and on the two forks of the Feather rivers particularly, the miners are doing finely.

From the Yuba.—The steamer of Briton Lee for the heavy sum of \$114,000, in Sacramento City, has produced no little excitement both in that city and our own. Mr. Lee has been carrying on business on a most extensive scale. He has assigned over all his property to Messrs. H. F. Gillespie, E. J. C. Ewen and Dr. Mackenzie.

These gentlemen do not express the slightest doubt that he will be able to meet all his liabilities. The Sacramento papers state that the assets of the estate are \$1,100,000. His indebtedness to Messrs. Cornwell & Priest, his former partners, now absent in the States, amount to \$200,000, \$100,000 of which is covered by mortgage.

The special deposits amount to \$50,000 and the deposit, drawing interest, to \$280,000. The income of the estate is estimated at from \$50,000 to \$80,000 per month. We understand that there was a considerable run made upon the Sacramento banks generally yesterday, but that they met all demands.—San Francisco.

MURDER OF DR. J. H. SMITH.—A letter in the Stockton Journal of the 7th, dated Merceda river July 31, contains the report of the murder of Dr. J. H. Smith. Dr. Smith, formerly of Captain Hart's party, some time since, suspicion resting upon two Spaniards, who left the camp in company with Smith and Foster. The former had with him one hundred ounces and Foster twenty thousand dollars.

The following extract from the narrative in the Pacific News, furnishes an insight of the questions at issue between the contending parties, as well as some additional particulars of the conflict: Large tracts of ground covering the city and vicinity of Sacramento, are held by grants from Capt. Sutter, who claims under his New Helvetic Spanish grant. The settlers hold that Capt. Sutter's grant covers this territory; that it belongs to the Government. They have moved on, and erected buildings a suit for forcible entry and detainer is brought against them; decided in the plaintiff's favor; a writ of restitution issued; the officer attempts to execute it; is met by a body of armed squatters, who resist him. This occurred Saturday, 10th; prior to this date an appeal to the County Court, had been made by the attorneys for the settlers; Judge Willis presiding, and the right of appeal denied.

Exasperation, of course, was the effect upon the mining section. The higher courts. Meetings were held and resolutions were passed to resist the law. Nothing was done more by legal process than on Saturday until yesterday, (Tuesday), when some six or eight persons were arrested for rebellion, or resisting the officers and the process of the Court on Saturday, and two, in default of bail, incarcerated in the prison here. One of them is McClatchey, carrier of the Sacramento Transcript.

To-day, a body of settlers repaired to the Brig to release the two companies, where they met, Sheriff McKinney, Mayor Bigelow, and a posse, who drove them from the ground, but no force was used until the settlers had retreated as far East from the river, up J. Street, at the corner of Fourth, near the Crescent City Hotel, when they were overtaken and turned out by force, with pistols and guns.

Forty or fifty shots were fired between the parties, and in the period of five minutes Mayor Bigelow was shot from his horse, through the body, arm, and in the face; not expected to live. The leader of the settlers, Malhoney, was also shot dead. The horses of both leaders were pierced with bullets. Assessor Woodland, and an auctioneer, were also killed while supporting the officers. Mr. Harper, a student at the law, was shot in the left hand and right shoulder, and others of the same side were wounded. Another man of the settlers was killed—shot through the body. A little girl was wounded while passing through J. street; the shots flew in all directions around the corner of J. and Fourth, and the blood of the wounded streamed upon the sidewalks as they were carried along. One man leading a mule along the street was shot through the head; from the top the ball passed downward through the neck.

ERIC WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA. SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 26, 1850. DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS. FOR CONGRESS, CARLTON B. CURTIS, OF WARREN COUNTY. CANAL COMMISSIONER, WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery. AUDITOR GENERAL, EPHRAIM BANKS, of Millin. SURVEYOR GENERAL, J. P. BRADLEY, of Crawford. FOR ASSEMBLY, GEO. H. CUTLER, of Girard. FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, HENRY ALLISON, of Fairview. FOR DEPUTY ATTORNEY GENERAL, BENJ. GRANT, of Erie. FOR COUNTY TREASURER, HENRY CADWELL, of Erie. FOR COUNTY AUDITOR, HENRY GINGRICH, of Millercreek. FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, MAJ. A. MALLORY, of Springfield. FOR DEPUTY SURVEYOR GENERAL, IRVIN CAMP, of Erie.

Gen. Lewis Cass, Hon. James Thompson and Hon. D. S. Kaufman, will accept our thanks for valuable public documents.

The County Ticket.

The Democratic county Ticket, presented to the people of Erie for their suffrages by the Convention on Saturday last, is an excellent one. In point of talent and fitness for the stations for which they are severally named, we do no more than simple justice in claiming a marked preeminence over their Whig competitors. None who know both sets of candidates will deny this. We say this without the slightest wish to make invidious comparisons; the gentlemen composing the whig ticket are certainly unexceptionable as private citizens, nevertheless it is notorious that they owe their selection more as a reward for party services than to any peculiar fitness in themselves. Some of them, at least, would never have occupied the positions they do were the county a close one, or their election doubtful; but having so large a majority, the whigs of Erie have become lax, and in order to reward particular localities for party fealty, sometimes fill out their ticket with gentlemen who, as we have before remarked, however estimable they may be as citizens and neighbors, are little calculated, by either education or habits, for the stations they are respectively named.

The ticket presented by our whig friends this fall is peculiarly open to this objection. Not so, however, with the one nominated on Saturday, and to be found at the head of our paper. Every man, could they be elected, would fill the offices for which they are respectively named with credit to himself and honor to the state and county. It is therefore the duty of democrats, and in fact every one who has the public good at heart rather than party success, to support these nominations—to vote for them with as much enthusiasm as though their election were certain—and then if the offices of the county are filled with incompetent men, they can say "my vote did not do it—my lands are clean." Democrats should do their duty at the ballot-box, let the prospect of success be what it may. Besides we have other candidates to vote for whose election, if the Democracy do their duty, is not seriously contested, our State and Congressional candidates are gentlemen worthy the entire confidence of the people, and should receive, as we have no doubt they will, an enthusiastic support. This congressional district has a democratic majority of five hundred, but JOHN H. WALKER, the Whig candidate for Congress, is in hopes he can, by arousing his friends here, and thereby obtaining a majority large enough to overbalance Clarion, Warren, and the other counties, flip into the seat so ably filled by Judge Thompson. This position he has been coveting for years, but while the Judge was in the field, neither he nor his friends have had the courage to venture upon the trial. But our old champion, before whose clarion voice upon the political forum, the Bank Attorney has often quailed, has declined—and now he plucks up courage for a trial. The Democracy of Erie county know John H. Walker, and knowing him, cannot fail to see the importance of defeating him in his darling wild! They have now a chance of ridding his abuse of them and their principles for a long series of years, and they will not fail, we are confident, to embrace it. Let the ticket, then, State, District, and County, receive the whole vote of the party!

Mr. Walker in Clarion.

Our good friend, the Bank Attorney, has been spending several weeks in Clarion and Jefferson counties since his nomination; and his friends endeavor to impress the public mind with the belief that he has met with great success in those counties—in fact, has carried all before him. We have no doubt he has, whig fashion, i. e. before the election—but when the votes come to be counted he will find that the sturdy yeomanry of that portion of the district, can't stow away such a load of Bank corruption and rottenness. They will repudiate him as sure as the election day comes. "Tariff or no tariff, they won't swallow so nauseous a dose as John H. Walker—that whigery may rely upon. But the accounts, we receive of our friend John's manner of speaking of the Democracy, in his speeches there, amuses us not a little. Here, as our readers are aware, when he addresses a public meeting, there is no epithet too vulgar, or abuse too strong, for him to use towards our party and its principles. How the word "Lo-co-to-co" is mouthed by him, as though it possessed a peculiar sweetness! No sweet morsel in the mouth of an epicure is dished with half the gusto this "candidate" prolongs his delivery of "Lo-co-to-co." But in Clarion and Jefferson, these same vile "Lo-co-to-co" are his "dear Democratic friends!" How he does love them!—what crocodile tears he sheds over their ruin, all on account of the odious British tariff. A friend in this county who happened to be present at one of his political harangues in Curlew, Clarion county, writes us that, had he not seen the speaker and known the voice, he would never have mistook it to have been John H. Walker. In an address of over two hours, says our correspondent, he did not use the word Lo-co-to-co once! Shades of Riner and Stevens, what is this world coming to! Mr. Walker may think he is playing a very deep game, but we beg leave to assure him it is a very, very shallow one. Like the ostrich, his head may be concealed beneath a pile of Tariff rubbish, but his less fair proportions are exposed to everybody but himself.

Eric Weekly Observer.

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Rail Road Matters Once More.

Some one has sent us a number of the Dunkirk Journal, of the 20th, in which we find a long and labored article in regard to railroads, and the pretensions of Erie to be the terminus of the roads from the East and the West. The article in question contains a great deal of verbiage, more misrepresentation, and not a little nonsense. It sets out with the usual stereotyped laudation of fictitious harbors, whose nono exist; of commercial advantages, that no one sees except interested speculators; and profound prophecies of future greatness, that will never have a habitation and a home, except on paper! The pretensions of Dunkirk as a harbor, we shall not question—they speak for themselves. Although the government, with munificent hands, has spent millions in erecting breakwaters, walls and piers, the traveler up and down the lake sees naught of all this waste of money but the ruins wrought by the winds and waves. Sea-walls that would stand the "Atlantic's mighty dash" have crumbled to pieces before the waves that come rolling in from the north-west when Old Erie shakes her mane in the spring and fall. Steamboats, Brigs and Schooners, avoid this "best Harbor on the lakes," as they would the malstrom on the coast of Norway. True this spot has been, as the Journal says, "hated, feared and reviled," for in its "deepest waters," in its "best anchorage ground," has been buried many a merchant's hopes, and many a ship-owner's all.—But we do not dispute, we repeat, the claims of Dunkirk to be a harbor on paper, or any other way. We only object to the Journal's interference with, and misrepresentation of, the railroad policy of Erie, as a city, and Pennsylvania as a State. We claim to regulate our own affairs to suit ourselves without any of the Journal's help or advice. If we choose to have public meetings, we shall do so. If Pennsylvania chooses to say that there shall be no road from Erie west, unless there is a change of gauge, as she has said, and as she will reiterate this winter, we do not know that it is any business of New York her citizens! Having the right to dictate upon what terms New York may compete with her commercial rival, Philadelphia, for the trade of the west, she will exercise that right, and dictate the terms to suit herself. Philadelphia is willing to enter the field upon equal footing with New York for the trade and travel of the great west, but having it in her own hands to prevent it, she will be slow to allow her rival the advantage of an unbroken gauge of road from Ohio to Dunkirk and Buffalo. The capitalists of Pennsylvania have embarked their all in the great Central road from Philadelphia to Cleveland, in which there is a break of gauge at Pittsburgh—the Ohio gauge running west from there, and the Eastern, 4 foot 8 1/2, running east—and it would certainly be the height of folly if she would allow New York to obtain the advantage of a continuous width of track one hundred miles beyond, and into the very centre of the trade she is aiming to secure. New York would not be thus liberal,—neither will Pennsylvania; consequently, if it is any object for the railroad interests of New York and Boston to form a connection with the roads of the west through here, they must do it as we say, or not at all. There must be a change somewhere, and that somewhere we say must be here—first, because the eastern roads have established their width of track at 4 feet 8 1/2, and 6 feet, while the west have established theirs at 4 feet 10 inches; and as we are located exactly half way between the two established widths, it is no more than fair and proper that they should both make this their common terminus! And secondly, because we have the power in our own hands to force them to do so, and do not lack the disposition to use that power! That, we take it, is the best reason of all.

Assault with intent to Rob.

Mr. Peter Pierce, of this city, was assaulted on Saturday night last, on 8th street, near the Canal Bridge, by four young men named Fisher, Tuttle, Miller and Kendrick. He supposed their intention was to rob him, and in the scuffle they did obtain his watch, but afterwards returned it. They were all arrested the next day and lodged in jail. Two have since been bailed out. They apologized for the assault by saying they were intoxicated, but we apprehend they will all be sober enough before they get out of the scrape.

Attempt to commit a Rape.

A brute, in the shape of a man, connected with Crane & Co's. Circus, attempted to violate the person of a little girl, 6 or 7 years of age, in this city on Monday evening last. He did not accomplish his purpose, neither did the officers of the law get hold of him, as we were in hopes they would.

What a Noise.

The number of piano fortes manufactured in New York in the course of the last year, was fifty thousand. The number manufactured in other parts of the United States is estimated at no less than the same number, making one hundred thousand in the whole. The number of imported pianos does not bear a very large proportion to those manufactured at home, because the foreign instrument does not stand our climate. The Jenny Lind fur will probably very greatly increase the demand for pianos this year.

The new editor of the Chronicle has become the special defender of Mr. Walker, and says it is very "unmanly," so it is, to throw up to him his connection with the birth, life and death, of that pet of whigery, (the United States Bank. No doubt—but then the Democracy are a very "unmanly" set of dogs, we know! They never forget such incidents in the lives of public men, nor neglect to make their mark at the polls!

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Democratic County Convention.

Pursuant to previous notice, the delegates from the several townships assembled at the Hall of Brown's Hotel on Saturday, the 21st inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.; whereupon the Hon. John Fagan, of North East, was called to the chair; Marquis Smith, Esq., of Waterford, and J. S. Barnes, Esq., of Girard, were appointed Vice Presidents, and A. P. Dunlap, of Erie, Secretary. Upon a call of Townships, the following delegates took seats in the Convention, viz:

- Erie, East Ward—G. B. Keene, Rej. Grant. " West Ward—W. A. Galbraith, A. P. Dunlap. Fairview—Geo. Anderson, T. J. Fargo. Girard Bor.—J. S. Barnes, A. Greenwood. Greene—Cyril Brown, William Graham. Harborcreek—Wm. May, Wm. E. McLaughlin. Elk Creek—E. P. Miller. Comeau—W. M. Kendrick, Alden Pomroy. Millercreek—John W. Ryan, John Fagan. North East tp.—Hon. J. Bradley, Wm. E. Ward. Springfield tp.—Wm. Weed, J. H. Brindle. Waterford tp.—Matthew Smith, A. Woodcock. " Bor.—B. W. Vansicq, P. P. Judson. Union—Dr. J. Humphrey, Sam'l Middleton.

The convention being thus organized, the following ticket was put in nomination, for the support of the Democrats of this county at the coming election, viz: For Assembly Geo. H. CUTLER, of Girard, and C. M. TIBBALS, of Erie; for County Commissioner, HENRY ALLISON, of Fairview; for Deputy Attorney General, BENJ. GRANT, of Erie; for County Treasurer, HENRY CADWELL, of Erie; for County Auditor, HENRY GINGRICH, of Millercreek; for Director of the Poor, MAJ. A. MALLORY, of Springfield; for Deputy Surveyor General, IRVIN CAMP, of Erie.

On motion, W. A. Galbraith, Geo. Anderson, and W. P. Baird, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.—They reported the following which were unanimously adopted. Resolved, That this Convention most emphatically approves of the nominations made by the Williamsport State Convention, and that we pledge ourselves individually and collectively, to promote the election of W. T. Morrison, Ephraim Banks and J. P. Bradley, by all fair and honorable means in our power.

The Question Solved.

It has always been a mooted question, we believe, since good old father Adam first hid his nakedness behind the fig-leaves, whether it actually takes nine Tailors to make a man or not. We know there are some who, notwithstanding they owe more to their Tailor for the position they occupy in society than to any natural or acquired gifts of their own, declare their firm conviction in the truth of the affirmative; but we are of the opinion that such evidence should have little weight, as we have no doubt, if the truth could be arrived at, that the secret of all such ill-natured and illiberal sentiments could be traced to the number of unaccepted bills for their diplomas of gentility which they have snugly stowed away in their pockets. Now we have studied this question pretty closely, and we have observed that our friend Justice, whose establishment is directly opposite our office, is engaged every day in making men according to the latest fashion, and in the cheapest and most approved manner. He fits them to hair with Coats, Vests, and Pants; and does it, too, according to their "pile" or inclination.—This question, therefore, we say is settled—it does not take nine Tailors to make a man, for here is one who, to all intents and purposes, makes any quantity. Whether there are any more of the same sort in town we have never yet ascertained by actual measurement and observation, but presume there are. If we find out we will let the public know.

After profound cogitation for three weeks, the new editor of the Chronicle has come to the conclusion that Peter Parley's Geography, which we had advised him to study a little, "was defunct long before" we "was dreamt of." Now, we have no evidence that we "was ever dreamt of" at all, but we have ocular evidence that if our cotemporary "was ever dreamt of," the dreamers must have had the night-mare, with extraordinary long ears, most awfully!

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The new editor of the Chronicle has become the special defender of Mr. Walker, and says it is very "unmanly," so it is, to throw up to him his connection with the birth, life and death, of that pet of whigery, (the United States Bank. No doubt—but then the Democracy are a very "unmanly" set of dogs, we know! They never forget such incidents in the lives of public men, nor neglect to make their mark at the polls!

Attempt to commit a Rape.

A brute, in the shape of a man, connected with Crane & Co's. Circus, attempted to violate the person of a little girl, 6 or 7 years of age, in this city on Monday evening last. He did not accomplish his purpose, neither did the officers of the law get hold of him, as we were in hopes they would.

Assault with intent to Rob.

Mr. Peter Pierce, of this city, was assaulted on Saturday night last, on 8th street, near the Canal Bridge, by four young men named Fisher, Tuttle, Miller and Kendrick. He supposed their intention was to rob him, and in the scuffle they did obtain his watch, but afterwards returned it. They were all arrested the next day and lodged in jail. Two have since been bailed out. They apologized for the assault by saying they were intoxicated, but we apprehend they will all be sober enough before they get out of the scrape.

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Democratic County Convention.

Pursuant to previous notice, the delegates from the several townships assembled at the Hall of Brown's Hotel on Saturday, the 21st inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.; whereupon the Hon. John Fagan, of North East, was called to the chair; Marquis Smith, Esq., of Waterford, and J. S. Barnes, Esq., of Girard, were appointed Vice Presidents, and A. P. Dunlap, of Erie, Secretary. Upon a call of Townships, the following delegates took seats in the Convention, viz:

- Erie, East Ward—G. B. Keene, Rej. Grant. " West Ward—W. A. Galbraith, A. P. Dunlap. Fairview—Geo. Anderson, T. J. Fargo. Girard Bor.—J. S. Barnes, A. Greenwood. Greene—Cyril Brown, William Graham. Harborcreek—Wm. May, Wm. E. McLaughlin. Elk Creek—E. P. Miller. Comeau—W. M. Kendrick, Alden Pomroy. Millercreek—John W. Ryan, John Fagan. North East tp.—Hon. J. Bradley, Wm. E. Ward. Springfield tp.—Wm. Weed, J. H. Brindle. Waterford tp.—Matthew Smith, A. Woodcock. " Bor.—B. W. Vansicq, P. P. Judson. Union—Dr. J. Humphrey, Sam'l Middleton.

The convention being thus organized, the following ticket was put in nomination, for the support of the Democrats of this county at the coming election, viz: For Assembly Geo. H. CUTLER, of Girard, and C. M. TIBBALS, of Erie; for County Commissioner, HENRY ALLISON, of Fairview; for Deputy Attorney General, BENJ. GRANT, of Erie; for County Treasurer, HENRY CADWELL, of Erie; for County Auditor, HENRY GINGRICH, of Millercreek; for Director of the Poor, MAJ. A. MALLORY, of Springfield; for Deputy Surveyor General, IRVIN CAMP, of Erie.

On motion, W. A. Galbraith, Geo. Anderson, and W. P. Baird, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.—They reported the following which were unanimously adopted. Resolved, That this Convention most emphatically approves of the nominations made by the Williamsport State Convention, and that we pledge ourselves individually and collectively, to promote the election of W. T. Morrison, Ephraim Banks and J. P. Bradley, by all fair and honorable means in our power.

The Question Solved.

It has always been a mooted question, we believe, since good old father Adam first hid his nakedness behind the fig-leaves, whether it actually takes nine Tailors to make a man or not. We know there are some who, notwithstanding they owe more to their Tailor for the position they occupy in society than to any natural or acquired gifts of their own, declare their firm conviction in the truth of the affirmative; but we are of the opinion that such evidence should have little weight, as we have no doubt, if the truth could be arrived at, that the secret of all such ill-natured and illiberal sentiments could be traced to the number of unaccepted bills for their diplomas of gentility which they have snugly stowed away in their pockets. Now we have studied this question pretty closely, and we have observed that our friend Justice, whose establishment is directly opposite our office, is engaged every day in making men according to the latest fashion, and in the cheapest and most approved manner. He fits them to hair with Coats, Vests, and Pants; and does it, too, according to their "pile" or inclination.—This question, therefore, we say is settled—it does not take nine Tailors to make a man, for here is one who, to all intents and purposes, makes any quantity. Whether there are any more of the same sort in town we have never yet ascertained by actual measurement and observation, but presume there are. If we find out we will let the public know.

After profound cogitation for three weeks, the new editor of the Chronicle has come to the conclusion that Peter Parley's Geography, which we had advised him to study a little, "was defunct long before" we "was dreamt of." Now, we have no evidence that we "was ever dreamt of" at all, but we have ocular evidence that if our cotemporary "was ever dreamt of," the dreamers must have had the night-mare, with extraordinary long ears, most awfully!

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