

MOVEMENT OF U. S. TROOPS.—About fifty  
U. S. troops left Fort Humboldt on Tuesday  
on the Quoddy Belle, for Crescent City.—  
Their destination is the Rogue River country,  
to operate against the Indians.

# THE BOMBOLDED TIMES.

OL. 2. UNION, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1856.

**THE BOMBOLDED TIMES.**

AN INDEPENDENT NEWS-PAPER.

VAN DYKE & WILBY.

**OFFICE, NORTH SIDE OF THE FLANK.**

**TERMS.**

Subscription for one year, \$10.00; for six months, \$5.00; for three months, \$2.50; for one month, \$1.00. Single copies, ten cents. **Advertisements.**—One square (ten lines or less) for the first week, five cents; for each subsequent week, three cents. For longer advertisements, the price will be agreed upon. **Non-Resistant Advertisements.**—Discontinued at once without notice. **Deaths.**—Not to be inserted unless accompanied by a respectable name. **Little at First but Mighty at Last.**

**Mother!**—No answer to the question, "What now, you little troublesome thing?" asked Mrs. Moore, as she entered from the kitchen, looking very stern and impatient. "Mother, it is school-time."

"Yes it is, and after four and I am glad of it. I believe you children were never so troublesome before in the world. Go along to school as fast as you can get, I shall be glad to see you with dinner time at any rate." So Charles went, feeling very cross and unpleasant, and ready to dispute and quarrel with the first schoolmate he met. He indulged in his mother's pretensions with him all day, wondering him how he could be so perfectly and sent him on his way, carefully and happily. "Oh dear, what plague is this?" said the mother, as she looked at her children, and she said, "I have never seen anything like this before."

"With a rough shake the child was taken up, and the shoes replaced, the mother adding, "There, take that off again, and you'll be sorry!" Having finished her morning's housework, Mrs. Moore sat down to her sewing, looking flushed and disgraced. In her girlish days she had been regarded as a remarkably amiable and pleasant person; as she could then well afford to be; for her father, in general, she had little to say but "never" or "patience." That must be her unhappy temper, which could preserve its equanimity while there was nothing to disturb or provoke it. Not that anything is entirely exempt from annoyances and vexations; but then her girlish trials are floating in comparison with the trials of the woman.

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