

COMMITMENT AND DISCHARGE.—An Indian boy, called George Washington Donnelly, was committed, on Saturday last by Justice Jameson, of Bel river township, on a charge of grand larceny. He was committed upon his statement which as we learn, was in substance that he wished to go to Mattole to see some of his friends, and took a horse belonging to Andrew Wright, of Bel river, to ride. He got as far as Bear river and for some reason concluded to return without going further, and was arrested on his return. He took the horse out of the field and said he intended to return him to the same, and did not intend to go off with him.

After being in jail a few days a citizen of Hydesville made an application to the County Judge for his discharge on *habeas corpus*, on the ground that the boy was an infant under the age of fourteen, and therefore in law presumed to be incapable of knowing the distinction between good and evil, and not responsible criminally for the acts he had done. The writ was issued to the Sheriff who held him in custody and upon its return the facts appearing as stated in the application, the boy was ordered discharged.

The boy has lived with the whites several years and can speak our language well. A gentleman from San Francisco who returned on the Columbia, after the boy was discharged, got him to accompany him below.

THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1861.

Business Directory.

E. L. WALLACE,
SALE OF WINES, LIQUORS, &c, East
 side the Plaza, Astoria.
 Patent Combination Cushion Billiard Table.
EMPIRE SALOON,
 Front and G streets, Eureka.
THIS SALOON HAVING BEEN ENLARGED
 and elegantly fitted up, is again open
 to receive the patronage of his friends
 in the public generally.
 The BAR will, at all times, be well supplied
 with the choicest WINES, LIQUORS and CIG-
 ARETS, to be purchased in the State.
 P. McMAHON.

BRETTS SALOON.
FRONT ST., NEAR THE CITY WARE,
 Eureka, will be found open at all seasons.
 The Saloon is supplied with two
 Billiard Tables, and the bar contains
 the most choice articles in the line of
 Wines and Cigars.
 Second story is newly fitted up for lodgings.
 Eureka, July 14, 1860.
 47-d.

SALOON AND BAKERY.
 WIFE Sub-tenant wishes to inform the citizens
 of Eureka and public generally, that he
 has opened a SALOON and BAKERY, in the
 building known as Taylor's Restaurant, Eureka.
 Particulars will be published with another issue.

Star of My Country's Sky.

Are ye all there? Are you all there?
 Stars of my country's sky?
 Are ye all there? Are ye all there,
 In your shining homes on high?
 "Count us!" "Count us!" was the answer,
 As they dashed in my view,
 In glorious rebellion,
 Amid their fields of blue.
 My cannot count ye rightly,
 There's a cloud with sable rim;
 I cannot make your number out,
 For my eyes with tears are dim.
 Oh, bright and blessed angels,
 On white wing floating by,
 Help me to count and not to miss
 One star in my country's sky."
 Then the angel touched my eyelids,
 And touched the fevering cloud,
 And the sable rim departed
 As if met with airy sound;
 There was no missing Pictal,
 Mid all that staid race;
 The Southern Cross alone radiant forth,
 And the Pole Star kept its place.
 Then I knew it was the angel,
 Who woke the tremor strain

was sent of him. Dear me! them cakes on this awful grief. But the tender
 Mrs. Palmer dipping her large tin ladle nearest our minister could not rest till he
 into the boiling fat; "but it all eyes has had carried the sweet balm of his love
 trades me when I get to thinkin' o' Reuben. I'm reminded sometimes o' what
 Parson Hunter said to me; 'Mrs. Palmer, old man, a fine representative of the
 you musn't make an idol of your son. It stanneth old Puritan minister, but be-
 true as Scripture, but I can't help think- neer beat heart where were all fair and
 in the Lord'll show mercy on my weak- fragrant blossoms, and golden fruits of
 ness, cos he's all I've got and after a charity and love; a heart in whose pleas-
 great many struggles I've given up the ant, goodly peace the angels-eyed to walk
 others to him; but my way life's bound with their shining faces, and of whom
 up in that boy, and if anything should they wrote. "Of such is the kingdom of
 happen to him, God knows it would break heaven."
 his poor mother's heart." And Mrs. Pal- The minister found the family in the
 mer broke down here, and she sat down on the old oak chest, and wiped her
 eyes on the corner of her check apron. down by grief which expressed itself in
 Light warblings of some old psalm-tune. then by moans and tears.
 flattered down the staircase, and then the Mrs. Palmer sat in the large arm-chair
 door opened, and a pleasant-looking girl before the fire where her husband had
 burst into the room. placed her, the crimson light fluttering
 Rebecca Palmer was twenty-two, and over her pale face, which seemed frozen
 and so stony, and her fearless eyes fastened in to stone, and her fearless eyes fastened in
 like a picture-rejoicing the eyes. She perhaps, that alarm for her reason or her
 full of the glow of youth and the rapture life had somewhat dimmed the thoughts
 of perfect health. of the deacon and his daughter from the
 "Well, child," said Mrs. Palmer, tak- dead to the living, though it seemed to
 ing her kettle from the crane, "you jest the minister that the last hour had done
 bustle round sport, and get up-supper. the work of years on both of them.
 "My friends," said the minister, speak-

truth broke into her heart for the eyes had the old roguish glance. U they were set in a pale, washed face
 "O, Reuben, Reuben, I jest thou, was a ghost?" and she fell upon his
 with a wild sob of joy. It was long before he could rest
 talk rationally. She would theory
 arms around his neck, and, gugging
 lightly, moaned sweet tender word
 him, but first sob and laughter, as
 her father had not heard, since he
 babe in his mother's arms.
 "You've been, darling, follow, ha
 really come back to us after? His
 heart-how white and changed you
 O, Reuben, darling, is it really y
 and dreaming?"
 And at last the girl grew calmer
 was able to tell her brother of that
 his night when the awful things
 his death, and how they hadn't
 them smiled since, and how, thou
 mother had tried to "hear" eye
 who looked in her face could see a
 heart was broken.
 And then both the young man a
 maiden sat down on the grass ap-
 as though they were little children
 At last Rebecca rose up. "O, ab
 my mother say? You must com
 into the house, Reuben, only pr-