

INDIAN FIGHT.—A correspondent of the *Shasta Courier* gives an account of an affair on McCloud River, in which a band of Indians were almost exterminated. Thefts and other depredations having been committed by the Indians for some time, a party of men under Capt. Johnson went out in pursuit, and after penetrating the mountain defiles, came upon an Indian camp, which they surrounded. After all was ready, they opened their fire. Fourteen Indians were left dead upon the field—one escaped, and a squaw and child were taken prisoners. Including these, sixty-three of the Pitt River Indians have been killed within the last five months.

GRASS VALLEY

WADSWORTH

BARRETT

PH

GRASS VALLEY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1854.

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From Zion's Herod,
 The blest ones of Home,
 Away on the banks of life's bright river,
 Far, far away—
 There will my heart be turning ever,
 There where the blest ones stay.
 All through this vale of sin and sorrow
 Sadly I roam,
 Still longing for the dawn of the morrow,
 And for the blest ones at home.
 All without is dark and dreary,
 Ever where I roam.
 O, brothers! how the heart grows weary,
 Sighing for the blest ones at home!
 Through all earth's sunny scenes I wander,
 In youth's gay morn,
 How many precious hours I've squander'd,
 How many merry's scorn'd!
 When seeking sin's delusive pleasures,
 Wretched was I,
 But now my heart has found a treasure,
 There with the blest ones on high,
 All without is dark and dreary,
 Ever where I roam.
 O, brothers! how the heart grows weary,
 Sighing for the blest ones at home!
 One hour, there is forever, bringing
 Memories of love;
 'Twas when my sighs were changed to singing
 Of the blest ones above.
 When shall I see my saviour reigning
 On his white throne?
 When will he hush'd my heart's complaining,
 There with the blest ones at home?
 All till then is dark and dreary,
 Ever where I roam.
 O, brothers! how the heart grows weary,
 Longing for the blest ones at home!

From the Democratic Transcript.
 "THE BIBLE."
 What it is, and what it is not.
 BY GEORGE LIPPARD.
 Author of "Adonis, the Pilgrim of Eternity."

tion of society. Competition is the master
 devil of the human race. Reverse the pic-
 ture. Let all men set upon the great truth
 of brotherhood embodied in Christ, and make
 the good of our common race their highest
 object, and the world would produce a thou-
 sand fold more of the comforts of physical
 life than it does in the present state of leu-
 ish social warfare. Three-fourths of the la-
 bor of the world—labor to develop untold
 stores of physical wealth—might be driven
 by machinery—machinery set in motion, not
 by a beastial lust of avarice, but by the all-
 over-arching spirit of Christ. Just as certain
 that matter is the servant of mind, so certain
 is it, that were men to seek the development
 of their highest nature, all the forms of ma-
 terial wealth would be moulded to their
 will and the earth no longer a hell, become
 first the gateway of Heaven, and soon Heav-
 en—Heaven itself the dwelling place of the
 God.

IX.—THE DEATH OF SIN.
 The extinction of sin is a part of the great
 idea of the Bible. Vicious and depraved per-
 sons neither here or hereafter shall enter the
 kingdom of God, but the vice and depravity
 shall be swept away, and the re-created and
 redeemed persons, stripped of their sins—
 stripped of all that clogged their growth—
 shall enter into the Kingdom of God, shall
 attain the highest development of their im-
 mortal nature. Take away the idler, Sin will
 be annihilated. Evil will die; and the harmo-
 ny of the Bible is discord, the great Truth
 which Christ came to embody, is a wreck and
 a ruin. Where in all the world, will you find
 a Truth of divine height, framed in words
 of more deathless melody than this: "And
 I John, saw the holy city New Jerusalem
 coming down from God, out of Heaven, pre-
 pared as a bride adorned for her husband.
 And I heard a great voice out of Heaven
 saying, Behold the Tabernacle of God is with
 men, and he will dwell with them and they
 shall be his people, and God himself shall be
 with them and be their God. And God shall
 wipe away all tears from their eyes; and
 there shall be no more death, neither sorrow,
 nor crying, neither shall there be any more
 pain, for the former things are passed away."

From the Alabama Planter.
 A Few Words on Politics.
 One of the young, but most sagacious mem-
 bers of the democracy sends us the following
 contribution in our columns this morning concern-
 ing Douglas's Nebraska Bill.
 It is unfortunate for timid politicians that
 not to approve this bill is to stand, in some
 measure, with the free-soilers. The argument
 is after this fashion: Giddings, Horace Gree-
 ly, &c., are against the bill; ergo, every man
 that is against it is an abolitionist. The ar-
 gument is very common in unwise partisan
 newspapers, and one may see it almost every
 day scyved up with as much earnestness as
 though it were as plain as the proposition
 that two and two make four.
 It is the consideration which, doubtless,
 affers many a Southern man, when expressing
 an honest and good southern opinion, and
 which, with as little doubt, has its effect on
 members of Congress, many of whom stand
 more in awe of thoughtless or corrupt news-
 papers than of their own consciences.
 We would suggest to our readers to look at
 affairs with their own eyes, and, if, in thus
 looking, they find any thing good among the
 abolitionists, we beseech them to lay fast hold
 of it. The adoption of it by those pestilent
 fellows cannot make it bad. Recollect that
 they think—at least they profess to think—
 that to lie is not a virtue; and we have the
 best reason for believing that when they catch
 a rogue stealing, they have no objection
 against putting him into the hands of the po-
 lice. This may be news to some of the poli-
 ticians, but we aver it on evidence, which we
 think cannot be gainsaid. We trust, howev-
 er, that none of our readers, because the fact
 can be proved, is ready to defend lying or
 rescue a thief from the custody of the city
 guards.
 And this brings us to the point we are aim-
 ing at. Because Mr. Douglas's bill seems to
 claim something for the South, it does not fol-
 low that it is a benefit to the South.
 The territory in dispute is totally valueless
 to the South. It can be used by no process
 except a special providence by slavehold-
 ers.

tual antipathy to each other, that have cer-
 tainly brought us into antagonism with each
 other.
 If there were any principle which neither
 the north nor the south had assented to at
 stake in this Nebraska bill, we should declare
 for it at once; and insist, as we have before
 insisted under such circumstances, that it
 should be carried out, even with the conse-
 quence of disunion. But there is nothing of
 this sort at stake. The question is new, gra-
 tuitous and mischievous.
 Briefly and hastily, these are our opinions.
 We give them mainly because our correspon-
 dent has asked us for them.
 But then, what can the southern members
 of Congress do? They must vote for or
 against Mr. Douglas. If they vote for him,
 they may be said to give a popular assent
 for their votes; if they vote against him, a
 tribe of wooden-headed party men may de-
 clare that they have voted with Giddings and
 Chase; ergo they are traitors to the south.
 An honest man has no difficulty in solving
 a question of this sort, and we shall not,
 therefore, take upon ourselves the office of
 giving instructions.

Governor Stephens of Washington territo-
 ry recently made a speech at Musical Hall,
 San Francisco, on the Pacific Railroad ques-
 tion. The Times and Transcript in alluding
 to the speech says: "Every seat in the spa-
 cious Musical Hall was filled last evening, the
 occasion being the address of Gov. Isaac S.
 Stevens, of Washington Territory, on the
 subject of the Pacific Railroad. He was in-
 troduced by His Honor Mayor Garrison to the
 audience in the following words: "Fellow-
 citizens, I take great pleasure in introducing
 to you Gov. Isaac S. Stevens, of Washington
 Territory, who will give you his views—and
 they are practical ones—upon the all-absorb-
 ing subject of the Pacific Railroad."
 The Governor then commenced his address
 and spoke about one hour without faltering
 in a clear distinct tone, and was listened to
 first for