

The Meeting To-Day.

From present appearances, nearly every precinct in the county will be represented to-day, to consider our Indian difficulties. After all, we expect but little good will result from it. It is true, the Convention may inform Gen. Clark that a great number of cattle have been slaughtered in this county within the past year—they may inform him that the settlers are now moving what stock they may have left in the Bald Hills, to save it; they may inform him that a company of U. S. soldiers, under command of an ambitious and efficient young officer, has been in the immediate vicinity of these outrages for months past, and that his (Lieut. McCleary's) hands have been tied down by orders from Major Raines, who is evidently better fitted to command a lunatic's cell in Stockton than a military post in an Indian country, but what action the General will take on it, is uncertain.

We have been allowed to peruse an insulting note from Major Raines to Sheriff Van Nest, to which a copy of the Major's orders to Lieut. McCleary is attached. Next week we will publish the order in full, as much to acquit young McCleary of any neglect of duty, as to convict Major Raines of the prevailing impression in this county, that he is altogether unfit for the position he occupies. Next week we shall also call attention to a peculiar similarity in the language contained in the orders addressed to Lieut. McCleary, and a letter published in the *San Francisco Bulletin*, of the 11th inst., in relation to the killing of Ellison, by Indians. The letter is a libel upon our citizens and we believe its authorship lies between a military officer and two notorious abolitionists of this place, either one of whom are too cowardly and insignificant to sign their names.

