

INDIAN FESTIVAL.—The sport at Storms Ranch, called together quite a concourse of people on Sunday last. Races, shooting, and games of various descriptions, caused the day to pass off quite pleasantly. Mr. Storms has proved himself really a benefactor among the Indians of this neighborhood, and has them in consequence, under complete control. Of course quiet and order prevailed.

The beauty and comfort of the Hermitage is enough to entice one, even when no amusement is offered. Mr. Storms has spared no pains, and if you would find good living, bar fixins, or any of those appointments necessary to a pleasant tarry, go to the Hermitage.

GRASS VALLEY TELEGRAPH

GRASS VALLEY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1854.

TELEGRAPHIC.

It is again under way, to seize the island of Bioberg was named as a rendezvous for the fleet.

The British Minister has telegraphed from Berlin to the Naples fleet, the declaration of war, with instructions to commence hostilities.

FRANCE.

The declaration of war appears in the London Gazette of the 28th. On the same day, the Emperor Napoleon sent in a message to the French Legislature, stating that Russia had placed herself in a state of war with France. The announcement of the Emperor's edict is published in the English Government's gazette. It will not grant letters of marque to American vessels.

On the 15th of March, Gen. Gotschakoff endeavored to take possession of an island on the Danube, situated opposite to Turtukai.

The French Government has made a similar announcement to that made by England, respecting the commerce of neutrals and that the government will not at present, issue letters of marque.

The subscription to the French loan amounts to 476,000,000 francs. The Minister of Marine has addressed a circular to the Chamber of Commerce, highly applauding the U. S. Government for refusing letters of marque.

RUSSIA.—Great preparations for war.

The Russians were making great and extraordinary preparations for the war, especially with regard to the commencement of hostilities on the Baltic.

All the light-houses and buoys, which militated the difficulties of navigating the Baltic

ARRIVAL OF THE J. L. STEPHENS!

Important News from the Whole World!

Santa Anna retreating from Acapulco.

LATER FROM EUROPE!!!

THE RUSSIAN QUESTION!!!

DECLARATION OF WAR

Against Russia by England and France.

QUEEN'S MESSAGE TO PARLIAMENT.

The whole power of Great Britain to be directed against the Czar.

SAILING OF TROOPS.

ORDERS TO COMMENCE HOSTILITIES

English Rendezvous in the Baltic.—The Czar's Troops, crossing the Danube.—Im-mense preparations of Russia.—England and France proclaim the right of search.—Ex-ecution in Paris.—U. S. Government com-mitted by France, for refusing Letters

ly however, I have been gaining on; your present brought good fortune with it; I am now comparatively rich and to you I consider I owe all. So this morning, hearing accidentally that there was a run on your bank, I collected all my capital, and have brought it to lodge with you, in case it can be of any use; here it is sir—here it is; and he handed a bundle of bank notes to the ag-tated Thompson. "In a few days I'll call a girl," snatching up his hat, the stranger, the spring down his card, immediately walked out of the room.

Thompson opened the roll; it contained bankers must be stern—burst into tears. The firm did not require this prop; but the mo-tive was so noble, that even a millionaire sobbed—he could not help it. The firm is still one of the first in the city of London.

The £30,000 of the turnpike boy is now grown into some £200,000. Fortune has well disposed of her gifts.

POURING THE QUESTION.—Meditable Merit, a young lady of thirty-nine, who never had a chance to change the alliterative character of her name, was seated over the fire in her lit-tle sitting-room, when a knock was heard, and who should make his appearance but Solomon Periwinkle.

"Goodness, gracious!" thought she, "I wonder what he's come for—can he—"

But we won't divulge the thought that pas-sed through the old maid's mind.

"How do you do, Miss Merit?"

"Pretty well, thank you, Mr. Periwinkle. Not but I feel a little lonely now and then."

TAKING ADVICE.

IT FEELS CANT.

She gave a word of advice,
She hoped I'd profit by it;
And I should wonder if she thought
I came away to try.

Oh! think I stand in fear of her—
I really think I don't!
She says my will will yield to her's—
I'm pretty sure it won't.

I know my dear old maid's ways
Are generally good and true;
But when she says she'll think with me
I'm sure she's wrong and false.

She said I must not kiss her—
The first time should you try;
And I told her that you shouldn't—
But I did not tell her why.

She said that snifter never yet
Had ever pressed her hand;
I did not think the reason—
Very hard to understand.

As for marrying, she knew
She'd do before she'd wed;
And I told her that I did not doubt
The truth of what she said.

The Turnpike Boy and the Banker.

It was during a panic, some years since, that a gentleman, whom we shall now call Mr. Thompson, was seated, with something of a melancholy look, in his dreary back room, watching his clerks paying away thousands of pounds hourly. Thompson was a banker of excellent credit; there existed perhaps in the city of London no safer concern than that of Messrs. Thompson & Co., but at a moment such as I speak of, no rational reflection was

PH,
op.
ER,
L. CARY,
Grass Valley
Dealer,
ICE,
Grass Valley
IERY,
ERS, &c. &c.
21st
BB,
EWELER,
Grass Valley,
24th
& SMITH,
LAW
Broad Street.