

**VOLUNTEERS.**—The time for which the thirty volunteers were enrolled will expire next week. Whether they will be re-enrolled for another term of service or not cannot be known here before the return of the steamer. The importance of having an adequate armed force in the field during the summer and fall has been properly represented to the powers that be, and all that can now be done is to await their decision. Governor Downey is advised of the situation of affairs and will do his duty in the premises. He, however, can do but little, except upon the requisition of General Sumner, while the Federal troops remain in the county. Should the regular troops be withdrawn—which many think will be done before long—then it will be in the power of the Governor to call into service State troops, to afford protection to the citizens.

A suitable site for a military post has been selected in the country occupied by the hostile Indians, and its establishment and occupancy by regular troops has been recommended by an officer competent to judge. This would seem to be the most desirable plan, but the exigency of the public service may require the presence of the troops at some other point. Should this prove to be the case, the responsibility of providing against the aggressions of the bands of hostile Indians in our mountains will rest with Governor Downey.

# THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

BUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1861.

## UMBOLDT TIMES.

Published weekly, at the office of the publisher, on the corner of Front and G streets, Bureka, Cal.

Subscription price, \$1 per annum in advance, \$1.50 per annum in arrears. Single copies, 5 cents.

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## Business Directory.

**W. E. WEAVER.**  
Dealer in Wines, Liquors, &c., East side of the Plaza, Bureka.

**W. E. WEAVER.**  
For public entertainment, at his two of the best tables, on the corner of Front and G streets.

**EMPIRE SALOON.**  
Corner Front and G streets, Bureka. Saloon, where the best of liquors is kept on hand, and the most of the public is pleased to receive the patronage of his friends.

**EMPIRE SALOON.**  
The BAR will at all times be well supplied with the choicest WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS, to be purchased in the State.

**BRETT'S SALOON.**  
Front St., NEAR THE CITY WHARF, Bureka, will be found open at all seasons.

**PHENIX EXCHANGE.**  
Second story, finely fitted up, for lodgings. Bureka, July 11, 1860.

**H. S. SOULE, Proprietor.**  
Thanked for past favors, the Proprietor would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has thoroughly renovated and fitted up the "PHENIX EXCHANGE" at the FIRST CLASS HOTEL. His table will at all times be supplied with the best, thick and lean French muttons can afford.

**H. S. SOULE, Proprietor.**  
His rooms are well ventilated, and fitted up in the most comfortable style.

**W. M. BIRCK.**  
Attorney at Law, Office at Bureka, Humboldt County, opposite Court House. 11-12

## "Home, Sweet Home."

An exquisite addition to this beautiful song, says the *Home-keeper*, and by the original author of it is kindly sent to us by a gentleman of this city. His wife writes:

"In reading a late number of the *Journal*, I saw a touching notice of John Howard Payne, the author of 'Home, Sweet Home,' and it recalled an incident which my interest in me induces me to publish."

"In the winter of 1833 or 1834, I was dining in London with an American lady, the wife of an eminent banker. During my visit, Mr. P.'s name was mentioned, and she presented me with a copy of 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

"I was so much interested in the address to her, and these she allowed me to copy. I enclose them for your print, if you see fit, without mentioning my name. I doubt very much whether the lady to whom they were addressed kept a copy of them."

**ST. JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.**  
To me in duplicate, the substance of home will appear.

How sweet the remembrance of home will appear.

From all elements abroad, which bet faster the eye.

The unclouded heart torn and ays with a sigh, Home, home, sweet, sweet home!

There's no place like home!

There's no place like home!

Your exile is best with all that can befall, but in the heart of home.

## A Privateer's Story.

The following is a true story, which was told to me by a privateer, who was on board of the *Enterprise*, when she was captured by the *Enterprise*, in the harbor of St. George Town, in the island of Grenada, and the narrow escape from the capture of the vessel.

The vessel, the *Enterprise*, was a small schooner, and was on her way to St. George Town, when she was captured by the *Enterprise*, in the harbor of St. George Town, in the island of Grenada.

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## Wigfall Painted to the Life.

Alas! Truhand, the painter-already correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, draws the following portrait of Senator Wigfall, who, with Jeff Davis and Toombs, has taken up quarters in Richmond:

Wigfall is a stony-eyed, scowling, and a little, squat, portly person. He is a little, squat, portly person. He is a little, squat, portly person.

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