

ATROCITY.—The *Yreka Union* says that one William Maul recently murdered a sick Indian boy, at Hamburg Bar.—Maul ordered the boy to run, and then shot him in the back. He died in a few minutes, of the wound. Three other persons, named Usury, McLane and Gillespie, were stated in an affidavit relative to the matter, to have been aiders and abettors in the atrocious deed.

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POETS.

DE OF LIFE

your dance
of morn,
love sound pure and mild
bugle horn;
ar and the air is fresh,
hill and plain;
and the groves are cool,
many a strain.
a feverish dance
of noon;
and the pulse beats high
a swoon;

question the policy of a war with Eng-
land for the snowy region in dispute; but
should it occur, it must result in our ac-
quisition of the whole western seaboard,
and probably the Sandwich Islands, which
we will seize as a station for the United
States navy on the Pacific. The present
attitude of our relations with Mexico,
her territory to us, both on the frontier of
Texas, and on the Pacific Ocean. Our
pioneers West have reached nature's great
barrier to future progress in that direction,
and their eyes must now be turned South.
The fact that both domestic, and animals
of chase, are so numerous in California,
is an evidence that vegetation is luxuriant
there; and that it must be a valuable ag-
ricultural country, though unimproved;
and were it our's, steam facilities would
soon be established across our Continent,
connecting the two great Oceans; and the
trade with the East would be conducted
over this route."

Such were my vague dreams eleven
years ago, during an evening's stroll in
Philadelphia. Let us see how unexpect-
edly they have been realized.
Here we are in California—it is 1855;
the Stars and Stripes were never seen to
conflict, as at that time expected, with the
Union Jack; yet, they float in undisturbed
possession of all the Pacific coast between
the 35th and 49th degrees of north lati-
tude—from the Colorado to the Columbia
is ours. Nor did morning ever dawn upon
a land of fairer promise. A mighty na-
tion has suddenly sprung up upon the

without much longer, and only hesitates
to determine the most available route, and
to ascertain the most economical and prac-
tical manner of accomplishing its immediate
construction.
From such data then, let us unfold the
map of California, and predict its reason-
able condition eleven years hence.
The population in 1852, was rated at
308,507 souls; three years have elapsed and
it is now in the neighborhood of 533,000,
which gives a rate of increase of twenty per
cent per annum, one half less than the pre-
vious rate, which was stated by Governor
Bigler to be forty per cent. per annum.
Now, by the operation of similar figures,
in 1858, our population will have swelled
to 709,423, which would be an increase
of ten per cent. per annum for the next
three years; and at five per cent for the
remaining eight years of the eleven, our
population must reach 1,154,092, and rate
us the fifth State of the Confederacy in
point of numerical power, with a cor-
responding ratio of capital, amounting to
the sum of \$220,000,000, which, at two
per cent, yields a revenue of \$4,400,000
per annum.

These are mathematical results from
known data, but who will venture to say
that increased facilities will not develop
more rapid progress? Will not the close
relation existing between this remarkable
young giant and her glorious sister, New
York, give rise to unprecedented achieve-
ments? Wealth is power, and both pos-
sessed in California's boundless stores of
gold by its multitudinous population.

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Fashions in New York.
A correspondent of one of our exchange
papers thus speaks of the manner in which
tailors and boot makers use those who
yield to their power—
The greatest blunder mankind commit-
ted was when it abandoned the original fig-
leaves, for doeskin, west of England broad-
cloths, and bell-shaped beavers. Yester-
day we were threatened with compression
of the feet equal to the ladies of the Ce-
lestial Empire by snub-toed boots. Just
before they were of dimensions that would
rival in length the canoe of the Esquimaux;
now they threaten to become as formidable
as those in which Charles II was led to
execution.

Nor are tailors less exerting in their
efforts to torture and annoy. First, they
place our waists upon our thighs, then up-
on our backs, next under our arms, and
after that give us none whatever; then
make our coat tails end upon our hips,
next at our knees, afterwards at our an-
kles, and now threaten to make us drag a
train. When our coat tails are short, we
are bobtails; when long, Shaughnessy; when
we drag trains, we will probably be loco-
motives.

The cut of a man's coat has become the
index to his rank. Waist low, tail short
—plebian; waist pretty well up, tail a
compromise—wearer evidently a dough-
face—belonging to both parties—hush!
the pluck to be a pure Shanghai. Waist
furiously up, tail tremendously down—
perfect brick—goss the whole poker—fast
ing preparatory to dissolution, when

Wonderful Rattlesnake Story
A correspondent of the St. Louis De-
ocrat, dating from Paoli, Kansas, states
that on a late Sunday evening, he took
lengthened stroll among the hills, at
the summit of a moss-covered rock. While
he fell into a semi-conscious sleep. While
in that state, he felt at the extremities
the fingers of his left hand a sensa-
tion new and peculiar, that sent a thrill
pleasure to the mind and heart; it was
soothing, drawing, and agreeable titil-
ling, as if the fingers were dissolving aw-
into a delightful self-absorption.

"Just then," he says, "from this sort
bliss abandon, I was startled by the r
port of a gun shot within a few paces
me. I sprang to my feet, and with asto-
ishment, saw my friend Mitchell stand-
near. My attention was caught by the
sound of the most shrill, keen, and ri-
ing rattle that ever penetrated human e-
and on looking down I discovered a hu-
rattlesnake with a grey head, quiver-
and writhing in the agonies of death, a
sending forth from his erect tail the ter-
rible toxin that I heard."

His friend Mitchell told him that the
resting-place was the top of a rattlesna-
ken, and pointed out the orifices thro-
which they passed; that he was in a
habit of coming there on Sunday even-
to shoot rattlesnakes; when he discover-
to his horror a monstrous snake lick-
his hand and covering it with a slimy co-
ing preparatory to dissolution, when