

ENCAMPMENT.—Capt. H. B. Hunt, with the Oroville Guards, some 40 in number, will leave this place to-day at 11 o'clock, A. M. en route for Red Bluff. All the members are requested to meet in the Armory at 9 A. M., in full dress and uniform, in readiness for the dress-parade before leaving for the point of destination. Frank Day, our plethoric Sheriff elect, will have in readiness all necessary means of conveyance, and will pilot the "soldier boys" comfortably and expeditiously to head quarters. The company will remain at Chico overnight, and by Sunday evening reach the place selected for the encampment, which is three and a half miles south-west of Red Bluff, on Red Bank Creek. We hope the boys will have a high old time and enjoy themselves hugely. When in camp, with their excellent Captain, who well knows how to command, the 'six hour drill' will be but pleasure, and the "Guards," we opine, will not only compare favorably, but excel in drill, and noble appearance, any company outside the "Gem of the Foot-hills."

THE election on Wednesday last passed off quietly. No fighting, and no one 'much drunk.' Desperate demonstrations, however, were made by the Copperheads to secure the election of their County Judge, to refresh their memories with the Butte Call, and save a tattered sail from the ruins of the sinking ship. To do this, hundreds of spurious tickets, printed in all the deceptions styles that the snake-genius of a Copperhead could invent, were scattered broad cast over our county. The runners went swiftly to every precinct to do their dirty bidding, but the "old thing" played out. It was all to no purpose. The whole political humbug has busted up—the 'Cops.' have found the last political ditch—never to "wake snakes."

OROVILLE WEEKLY UNION

OROVILLE, BUTTE CO., CAL., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 24, 1863.

HOTEL.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL

Imitated from the Troubadour Berdel.

Her words, me thinks, were cold and few,
We parted coldly yet
Quick turning after that adieu,
How kind a glance I met,
A look that was not meant for me,
Yat answer for surprise.

Concealed by the thick woods, and
changing position constantly by rapid
evolutions, the Southerners were almost
entirely safe from the shells that the bat-
tery threw in their direction, while their
soldiers posted here and there among the
trees, hid only to watch till a gunner
stood still a second to draw a bead upon

Determination.

Determination is one of the most essential
qualities the human mind can possess for the
accomplishment of its darling object. And
where is there a terrestrial inhabitant breath-
ing the breath of life, that has not an object in
view either a good or an evil one? There is
not an individual that lives an aimless life,

Sabbath Re

The most
England. It
most noble
sacrificing a
Sunday. For
men for all t
the Sabbath
natter's clay