

INDIAN FIGHT NEAR RED BLUFFS.—A correspondent at Red Bluffs writes to the *Sacramento Union*, under date of October 21, that he had just heard through Mr. Bumpis, of a fight between the Indians about twenty-five miles from that place, in which some twenty-five were killed. He says that the Indians are committing robberies and murders in all directions in that vicinity, and suggests pertinently that something should be done to protect the people of the north, particularly the women and children, in this connection. He asserts that it is not safe for a man to sleep out of his house, and that if something is not done by the authorities, the people will wage war on their own hook. A company of volunteers has been drilling at Red Bluffs for some time past, and is held in readiness to attend the call of the Governor.

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## POETS.

BINGEN.

was. xortox.

ons lay dying in Algiers,  
 woman's nursing, there was  
 his tears!

beside him, while his life-  
 ay,

ving glances, to hear what he

altered, as he took that com-

Not more shall see my own,  
 of N

## MISCELLANY.

### The Devil's Fiddle.

A CALIFORNIA LEGEND.

On a summer's evening in the beginning  
 of the "golden age" of California, a party  
 of gold diggers was assembled in a wild,  
 rugged ravine, high up on the Stanislaus.  
 The sun had set some time, and the light  
 of the moon struggling down through the  
 branches of the sombre trees, mingled with  
 the ruddy glare of the fire, round which  
 these men were collected.

A disagreeable looking set they were,  
 these gold diggers—very meagre, very  
 dirty, with their unkempt hair and tangled  
 beards—aye, and even of a disipated and  
 ruffianly aspect, armed as they were with  
 pistols, and large, truncheon looking knives.

They had finished their supper, and some  
 of them were now playing at cards by the  
 fire, while others, sitting or stretched lazily  
 on the ground, were smoking their pipes,  
 and discussing the success of the day.

That they were favored by fortune, might  
 be easily gathered from their conversation,  
 for it seems that the virgin soil of the ra-  
 vines yielded up its treasures without any  
 reluctance, and by simply digging with

studied the matter thoroughly, and I find  
 that there is very little difference between  
 these two cities as far as female beauty is  
 concerned. In both places, the ladies are  
 equally beautiful and fascinating. With  
 my hard cash I should be as successful  
 among them in one place as in the other.

It has however occurred to me of late, that  
 Lima is not very celebrated for its cookery,  
 and that good wine must be rather scarce  
 there; whereas Paris, on the contrary,  
 stands unrivaled in both respects. I think  
 therefore, that Paris is the place for me,  
 and the old fellow's piggyish little eyes  
 twinkled, and he passed his tongue over  
 his thick lips as he finished his disserta-  
 tion.

The remainder of the party now proceed-  
 ed in rather a tumultuous manner, ascrib-  
 ed in no doubt, to the contents of the  
 bottle, to explain their future aspirations,  
 which were nearly all restricted to liquor  
 and other pleasures of a similar descrip-  
 tion; and among all these men thus pro-  
 claiming their future hopes and wishes, not  
 one had uttered a noble thought—all was  
 selfish, brutal and base.

One young man, however, rather good  
 looking and differing from the rest in not  
 carrying any arms, had taken no part in  
 this conversation; he had been looking  
 gravely into the fire, and had been

The fiddler, who never ceased play-  
 for a moment, now got up from his se-  
 and followed the dancers as they mov-  
 ed. And thus, always in the air, or  
 stock and stone—over hill and da-  
 the weird circle and its demon music  
 whirled away, until they were lost fr-  
 sight in the darkness.

The sun was just beginning to ti-  
 with red the tops of the pines on the m-  
 tains, when the young man awoke :  
 found himself under the tree, in the s-  
 place where he had thrown himself  
 the evening before. He looked about  
 amazement, thinking that he had dream-  
 horrid dream over night. The earth  
 trampled down in all directions, but  
 ravine seemed deserted, and nothing  
 heard but the morning breeze sigh-  
 among the rocks.

He started up to seek the gold dig-  
 and first he went to their place of wa-  
 but he only found their tools scatt-  
 about in the ravine. He then so-  
 them in their tents; but these were em-  
 and he saw only their provisions and  
 articles strewn about, and their  
 of gold hidden away in the corners.

And long did he go searching and sh-  
 ing through the ravines, but to this  
 he never saw one of the midnight da-