

Editorial Correspondence.

NOME LACKEE INDIAN RESERVATION. }
October 18th, 1858. }

Dear Herald:—The occasion being opportune to escape for a little season from pen, scissors and paste, and other duties incident to a country newspaper life, we found ourself, after three days journeying from the capital of old Placer, comfortably ensconced at the headquarters of this Reserve of "Uncle Sam," the guest of friend Geiger, the popular and hospitable agent of the domain.

The trip has been pleasant in its incidents with the exception of deep dust and high winds between Marysville and Chico, which completely disguised ourself and travelling companion (Capt. Lovell) and bid fair to compel us to swallow that peck of dirt in a few hours that popular credence admits of being taken in a lifetime. But that "hard road to travel" has been passed, and having relieved our begrimed faces, by copious ablu-tion, of the heavy deposits of the Feather river bottom alluvial, we can afford to look upon that portion of the journey as no great hardship after all.

The first day's travel hitherward, over the undulating prairie country of Placer and Sutter counties, brought us to the hand-some city of Marysville and after booking at that fine establishment, the Haun House, had a few hours of leisure to note the growth and improvements that have taken place since our former visit, which, be it remem-bered, dates back to November, 1852, when after a day of discomfort on an overcrowded little "wheel-barrow steamboat," we stepped upon the muddy plaza of the aspiring lit-tle city. Marysville has changed somewhat since that time; the temporary frame shells and shake-down houses, have given place to long blocks and streets of handsome brick edifices, that are creditable to the taste and industry of the people, and convincing evi-dence of their prosperity. Dwellings, taste-ful and costly in their character, surrounded

of the fruit. So rapid and luxuriant has been the growth of the peach trees that their branches have interlocked, completely closing the avenues between the rows, and forming a dense mass of foliage. For the benefit of the orchard the Major finds it necessary to take out a portion of the trees, and intends having three or four hundred cut down this fall. In the garden there are also quite a number of bearing fig trees, some of them from eighteen to twenty feet in height. A young orchard of different varieties of fruit is coming on rapidly. There is a choice variety of shrubbery and flowers, and melon patches and vegetable beds suffi-cient to supply a great many persons.

Although having a flouring mill of good capacity, the increasing demands of the bu-siness has induced the proprietor to erect a larger mill, and he has commenced the foundation of a more extensive structure. The present adobe hotel is also to give place to a splendid brick building, the brick for which has been burned upon the farm, and a commencement made upon the house, which will be, if the original design is car-ried out, the most superior house in the northern portion of the State. After visit-ing the different improvements of the farm, under the guidance of Major Bidwell, we once more took the road, and passing through a succession of woodland and prairie, and in the course crossing the bright and sparkling waters of Deer Creek, a tributary of the Sacramento, and any number of dry creeks, reached Tehama, on the west bank of the Sacramento.

The particular advantage Tehama possesses by its location is not apparent to the traveler, and the probability of its aspiring to the dignity of a city is rather remote. It is no longer the head of navigation, Red Bluff having secured that enviable position and per consequence become the emporero for the goods for the upper country. Nome Lackee is about twenty miles from, and nearly west of Tehama, and situated among the oval shaped hills at the foot of the Coast Range. We arrived here after three days travel—the distance from Auburn to this

ful and costly in their character, surrounded with shrubbery and fruit trees, the abodes of independence and wealth, are now the surroundings of the city, which then was but a bleak and shrubless plain. At first glance, the place seems to have been unfortunate in losing a steamboat landing in front of the city, by the accumulated mining deposits in the bed of the Yuba, but the extension of the place toward Feather river, makes a landing on that stream necessary, and not greatly inconvenient. And to provide against the impediments that mining is also making to steamboat navigation on that river, the first division of the Marysville and Vallejo Railroad, from Yuba City to Knight's Landing, on the Sacramento river (a distance of twenty miles) is now in course of construction and when completed will place the city within an hour's communication of the latter stream, and at a point where navigation will not be obstructed.

Yuba City, the former rival of Marysville, and present county seat of Sutter, does not impress one strongly with the idea of progress, but rather seems to be waiting for the "good time coming." A substantial two-story brick Court House, with some pretension in its architectural design, is the marked improvement of the village, and perhaps an evidence of the healthful finances of the county.

Sutter embraces a great deal of fine farming land within its boundaries, and it was an agreeable surprise in traveling up the west side of Feather river to find the lands mostly improved, under good fence, and substantial dwellings and barns to be seen on every hand. As far as Hamilton (a town of one house,) in Butte county, the same improvement is observable, being an indication both of the industry of the inhabitants and the value of the land for agricultural purposes. So far as our information goes these fine lands are said to be mostly covered by Mexican

travel—the distance from Auburn to this point is about 135 miles. The Reservation contains 25,000 acres of land, much of which is unfit for tillage but is valuable for grazing. Wild oats grow in great luxuriance on the hills, and on the Reservation, where the cattle have been kept off, is now standing thick and tall. The main agricultural land of the Reservation is a valley running nearly east and west, about five miles in length, and not exceeding a quarter of a mile in width at any part.— There are other smaller valleys that are also cultivated. The past season some 800 acres were sowed in wheat and barley from which a bountiful crop, more than sufficient to last until next year's harvest was gathered. This fall it is the intention to plow 1000 acres for seeding purposes, to provide for any increase of consumption that may occur by the further accession of Indian tribes. Of cattle there are between three and four hundred head upon the Reservation; about 400 head of hogs, and work horses, oxen, mules, and riding horses, sufficient for the labor to be performed.

We have now been here several days and seen much to interest us, but the length of the foregoing compels the postponement of further items for another letter, and with the consent of the kind readers of the *Herald* will, for the present, bid them good night.

M.

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NUMBER 8.

WE MISS THEE AT HOME.

We miss thee at home, yes we miss thee,
 Since you sailed without bidding adieu,
 And prayers have since daily been offered,
 That somewhere, you'll get your full due.

That in wish you might ever be haunched,
 With visions your conscience might trace,
 Would be useless, for villages like you, eh,
 Don't have that invaluable grace.

And the friends that once kindly availed thee,
 Of "means" all thy years to supply,
 Never dreamed of thy acting the cowardly,
 But they're now found a different crew.

The shadows of evening are gathering,
 O, where is the wanderer now?
 The halcyon's like look eyes are falling,
 Legends they may visit thy bow.

But hear on thy bosom, thy meetings,
 We'll watch thee where'er thou mayst roam,
 And if ever you want a good blessing,
 Just make your appearance at home.

The Richmond Whig in speaking of J. W. Forney.

Mr. Forney and John W. Forney have been friends ever since the latter emigrated from the county of a village printer to the conspicuous eminence of pulp for a publisher. Mr. Richmond took the dignified position under his protection, assisted him as well by material aid as by friendly counsel, recommended him to a respectable position in the Democratic republic, at his success, advised the long succession of generous services by an act of the most devoted affection. On the other hand, Forney appears to have appointed the entire commission of his patron, and a regular public gave him the price of his facility in friendship, because of the need he displayed in his benefactor's service. The events, however, has shown that Forney's devotion to Mr. Richmond was merely the interested consistency of an adventurer who hopes to rise with the prosperous fortunes of a successful statesman. For no sooner did Forney discover that the arm of his patron's hand would not support him in his presumptuous ambition, than he resolved to purchase it by a treacherous blow. He is a man of ordinary abilities, but of extraordinary and equivocal character, who has played the part of a political opportunist, who would not demean him without an opportunity for his services. He required to a social disgrace. The President gave him an appointment of Consul at Liverpool. He

A City Saved by a Fossil.

Thomas Campbell, when asked for a toast in a society of authors, gave the memory of Napoleon Bonaparte, significantly adding the simile "like a bookkeeper." On a merry evening, a friend of the community, were largely holding a session at Utica, New York. A rich time they had of it, too. Mr. Branch was there and spread himself extensively. He then in one of his breeches, which is a fair sample of what all the others said:

"When a person comes before the public to advocate some new or startling theory, they may expect to lose their reputation, or at least, to gain an unequal one. A man of whom is not fit to work in such a capacity, this cause here to speak of it, and if we even this so interwoven with our institutions, and glossed over by respectable society, that the bookkeeper might one day speak against the marriage relation at Rutland. I have nothing to take back. The one great evil we have to overcome is prostitution. I speak the word without meaning, and for just what it means. I do not intend to say anything to offend the delicacy of any one present."

[Here, Mr. Branch made some statements which decency forbids publishing.]

After a few more remarks of the same tenor, the speaker closed by presenting the following resolution:

"Resolved, That as the crime of infanticide has increased, and is increasing yearly, in the existing forms of marriage, all children born under any circumstances, within any State, shall be declared by that State legitimate."

Miss Higgins then sang "There's a Good Time Coming."

Miss Higgins then took her seat, resolved, in the spirit of her song, to wait a while for the good time.

Washington Delivering his Farewell Address.

A lady over thirty years of age, now residing in Philadelphia, in a letter to a grandson in Washington, gives him a description of Washington, as he appeared when declining his Executive office, and addressing the Farewell Address to the people of the United States. She says, "I remember the day when George Washington, in the city of Philadelphia, delivered his Farewell Address to the people of the United States. He was then seventy years of age, and his health was failing. He was dressed in a simple, but elegant, manner. He spoke with a clear, strong voice, and his words were full of wisdom and courage. He exhorted the people to be united, to be just, and to be virtuous. His address was one of the most memorable in the history of our country. It was a masterpiece of oratory, and it has been read and studied by every generation of Americans. It is a source of inspiration and guidance to us all. I hope that you will read it carefully, and that it will leave a lasting impression on your mind and heart. I am, my dear grandchild, your affectionate grandmother, Mrs. M. M. M."

Free Love Feast.

The Free Lovers, most of whom resided at Rutland, Vermont, a short time since, to the utter disgust of the really moral and religious segment of the community, were largely holding a session at Utica, New York. A rich time they had of it, too. Mr. Branch was there and spread himself extensively. He then in one of his breeches, which is a fair sample of what all the others said:

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Later from China.

The San Yamp, arriving at San Francisco on the 23d inst., bringing Hong Kong papers to the 25th of August:

Doubts are entertained as to the intention of the Chinese to abide by the terms of the late treaty between the Chinese and English and French, made at Tientsin.

At Canton every preparation was being made by the Chinese for the resumption of trade. The merchants were opening their establishments, and the linguists had received instructions to facilitate the discharge of ships waiting at Whampoa. The blockade, however, was still on, and of course could not be taken off without the Admiral's orders.

Prize.—Hwang, Imperial Chinese Commissioner, has issued a proclamation to the Chinese in which he says:

"I command that you pursue your usual calling, and believe discreetly now that you know that peace has been declared at Tientsin and that hereafter natives and foreigners will be as friends. Tranquillity will be restored, and trade, unhindered, will flow in its accustomed channels."

If distillations are raised, with one accord and with united strength, you will seize the officers, the purses of my people, and deliver them over for judgment.

From India.

An extract from the China Mail, dated Calcutta, July 21st, 1858, says of the war in India that

"Things on the whole went an improved aspect, the mutineers having sustained several severe defeats, and, with the exception of Oudh, where there are still large armed bands, the mutineers, as bodies, are crushed. But large numbers of defeated mutineers still remain about their object being chiefly to plunder. The last engagement we heard of was within eight or ten miles of Allahabad, when 500 men had the tendency to be made a spoil, being well off for artillery."

The consequence of which was that 200 were killed in the plains, and the rest bolted to a hill. They were quickly followed up, and guns being brought to bear upon them, some were shot, and the whole cut up to a cape. Not one, it is believed, made his escape, while the loss on our side was trifling. Twenty five thousand men will be arriving here by the close of the month, and they will march north not only to increase the force, but to catch the mutineers in the rear, which by our numbers alone are enormous.

Insurance Statistics.—A table of arrivals and departures for the month of October, for September 30th, published in the Placer Herald, gives the total number of arrivals.

White Grapes from Black.

The Hutto Grapes, Mr. Charles Scherer of Morris Bay, three miles from Oroville, has a most valuable vineyard, four years from the seed, grown on volcanic soil on the slope of the Table Mountain, that has produced a fine revenue this season. Some grapes from this vineyard have been sent into a very superior article of wine. An interesting fact connected with this vineyard is that it has been grown from the seed, and the seed was obtained from a black grape, which is a beautiful white grape, and the white from it is the same as the black and the black from it is the same as the white. We regard this as an interesting discovery to us in our grape growing.

Imported Sheep—Weight of Wool.

California in speaking of French coats, products, the sheep, wool, fruit or animal, are so other changed, with exaggeration, that we are always glad to obtain reliable information, that amounts to positive proof of any assertion, who may have made, that admits of a doubt in the mind of a single reader of the Herald. We have remarked, that we believe no other country on earth is equal to California for quality or quantity of wool. The following letter, from L. B. Lathrop, Esq., San Jose, to Mr. J. O. A. Warren, which we are kindly permitted to copy, not only just the kind of corroboration, that we should like to see, but also some interesting facts, this is the first convenient opportunity I have had for writing to you. I enclosed you a sample of each kind of my fine wool, each bearing its own label. Both imported and Spanish wools raised here from imported stock; one year and ten days old when sheared. I have one buck and two ewes of the Spanish, and the same number of the French wools, all sheared between the 15th and 19th of March. I will give you the weight of the fleeces of the last shearing, taken off between the 27th and 30th of September.

French Buck, twelve pounds, French Ewe, ten pounds, the other French Ewe, nine and a half pounds, Spanish Buck, eleven pounds, three ounces, Spanish Ewe, raised a lamb, nine pounds ten ounces. The other Spanish Ewe, being a lamb one year and ten days old, second shearing, seven pounds eight ounces. Thus you see it falls but little short of ten pounds per head for a semi annual fleece, or nearly at the rate of twenty pounds per head per annum, which cannot fall of making wool growing an lucrative business. The fine wool, steeping as well and keep as it is as any my flock, and on the same fare. I believe our climate admirably adapted to them. *Cyfarham, California.*

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W. H. ANDERSON & HULLYER,

Attorneys and Commissioners at Law,
 OFFICE—302 1/2 DOOR TO COURT HOUSE—
 AUBURN, CAL.
 December 19, 1857.—NY

S. G. ELLIOTT,

COUNTY SURVEYOR,
 OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE,
 AUBURN, CAL.
 All orders for Surveying or Engineering will be promptly attended to.
 Auburn, January 2nd, 1858.—NY

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