

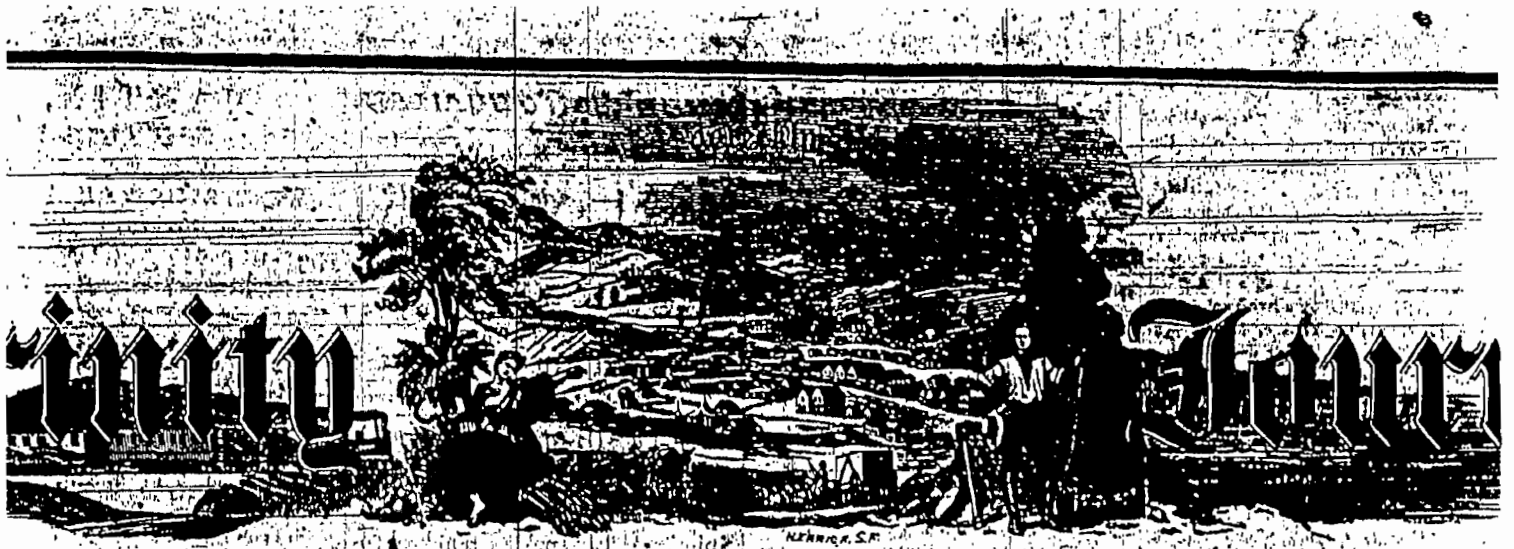
# THE TRINITY JOURNAL.

Calvin B. McDonald, Editor.

WEAVERVILLE:

Saturday Morning, November 27, 1858.

**SKELETON-MAN—FLESHLESS DIGGER OF HUMBOLDT.**—A passenger from Humboldt relates that when Capt. Messeo recently destroyed an Indian rancheria, one of his men—Hank Smith—entered a deserted hut, but came out a great deal faster than he went in, with each particular hair on end, and declaring that there was a ghost within!—The jests of the others induced the man to go back, but again he returned, more precipitately, and swore that there was a moving skeleton in the lodge. Afterwards an opening was made in the hut, and a *living skeleton* was discovered crouching under a basket—an animated anatomy of skin and bones, five feet six inches high, which weighed but *sixteen pounds!* The thing is declared to be a complete embodiment of death, without a particle of flesh discoverable on the limbs or face, and small enough at the waist to be spanned by a man's hand, yet capable of walking and intelligent action. The prisoners employ the Skeleton Man in mixing bread, in which his long, bony claws exhibit considerable dexterity. So far as the credulity of our informant goes—and we have no reason to question his veracity—the foregoing is no hoax; he declares that he has seen the living skeleton, which will shortly be sent to the settlements as the greatest physiological phenomenon of the age. His captors believe that the attenuated creature is the consequence of some unknown disease which has slowly wasted the flesh without expelling life from its ghastly tabernacle. If that be the sort of enemy which Messeo has to fight, we implore him to raise the siege and come home; for, even a "Texan Ranger" cannot be expected to encounter "Death and Hell."



WEAVERVILLE, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1858.

**"CHALLENGE" RENEWED!**

J. D. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

Special Notices,  
MASONIC.

Trinity Lodge, No. 27, F. A. M.—Hold  
their regular communications at Masonic

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Sick of the Doctor.—We have noticed  
one or two notable Administration Journals  
disposition to throw off Doctor Gwin as an  
unprofitable freight. The Doctor, it seems,