

SONOMA.—The Overseers at the Mendocino Reservation complain of persons, ignorant of the penalty, trying to hire the Indians, and inducing them otherwise to leave.

PLACER HERALD.

AUBURN, PLACER COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, NOVEMBER 28, 1857.

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From the Erie (Pa. Observer).
 To a Ginny-Foul.
*That comes and squawks under my winder per-
 todikly, and makes me mad exceedingly.*

You missable, speckled critter, you!
 What'er thunders 're you squawking about?
 Does anything hurt you bad? Or do you squawk
 That way in Ginny. where you come from,
 And so squawks now from educational pugnacity?
 What'n mischief do you pull your homely head
 Out'n from under your wing and squawk for?
 What's under your wing to make squawk
 You speckled swine of a bird?
 Something offensive, I reckon, elsew-hise
 You'd keep it there, for its looks better bid.
 What do you get on the fence and squawk for?
 Do you see anythink alarmink, you white gilled,
 Speckle-feather, squawking fool?
 How do you s'pose a feller can read or rite.
 Or sleep, or live, you, discordant, old, busted,
 Brass, french horn, with all the keys open
 And the mouth-piece, cracked? [squawking
 machine]
 I wish I could pizen you, you everlastin' per-
 petual
 What're you thinking, about?—home?
 You rascally epitome of a Ginny war gong;
 A—gongo tum-tum and conch-shell
 And down-east villiage brass band!
 Dry up you speckled parody of a machine shop!
 Do you think that's music, you outrageous vo-
 cut atrocity?

You boiler-maker's excoberated echo!
 You squawking abstract of Pandurmonium.
 Do you think a feller can afford to furnish boot-
 jacks,
 And so forth, to chunk you with dasy, dog you?
 May be you think it's funny, you speckled pagan

Quartz Mining Two Thousand Years Ago.

We have been favored by a gentleman, somewhat given to antiquarian researches, with a description of mining for gold, as it was carried on about a century before the birth of Christ, and for a considerable time before, which, in all its essential features, precisely resembles the *modus operandi* of working quartz mines now practised in California. It will be observed that the primary upon which quartz is taken out of the earth, calcined, crushed with stamps and rollers, as also the manner of separating the gold from the pulverized rock, has undergone no change—the additional elements introduced, being those of steam, of quick-silver, gunpowder, and the improvements in the manufacture of tools, which have accompanied and form a part of the progress of modern civilization. The description is full of interest to California. It is extracted from the third book of the "Corpus Historicum" of Diodorus Siculus, a Sicilian author, who flourished about three score years before the beginning of the Christian Era.

S. H. Herald.
 In the confines of Egypt, and the neighboring countries of Arabia and Ethiopia, there is a place full of rich gold mines, out of which, with much cost and pains of many laborers, gold is dug. The soil here natural

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

A California Lady on the Chase.
 We met yesterday at the Miami Depot, a lady who has exhibited the most indefatigable perseverance in the pursuit of information under embarrassing difficulties. Three years ago she resided in California, which State, in fact, she claims now as her residence, and there became acquainted with a man named Munson, a pleasing, cool, affable gentleman, who so adroitly worked his way into her confidence that she introduced him to a young lady, a near and dear friend possessed of some fifteen or twenty thousand dollars in cash. The result, as might have been anticipated, was the consummation of the lady's heartfelt wishes—the marriage of her friend to the polished and affable gentleman.

A few months rolled round, and everything passed off smoothly enough. The husband was affectionate and attentive; the lady all love and confidence. Finally, the husband expressing a wish to enter into business, and settle down for life, the confiding wife drew from her bankers almost the entire of her fortune and placed it in his hands. A week after the steamer sailed for the Atlantic side, and the villain husband departed with the gold, leaving his confiding victim to the tender mercies of a local world that is far too busy to look after individual wrongs in which

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