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Sacramento Transcript, Volume 1, Number 24, 25 May 1850 — Law and Order. [ARTICLE]

Law and Order.

Our Legislature have enacted a code of laws; proper officers have been elected; our courts are organized, and we trust now to see law and order in the supremacy. We ought to have no bullies or desperadoes walking our streets armed, and just ready to shoot their man. Let these gentlemen understand, if there are any such among us, that such things are to be frowned down, and promptly done away with.

We have been informed, by an individual who was present, of a circumstance that occurred a few nights since, in one of the gambling saloons of our city, which, if the account is not exaggerated, was as outrageous, as well as it was cool-blooded. Are the lives of our citizens to be jeopardized with impunity? Are individuals to be allowed to aim at their man and shoot him down in public, without a severe, an unmistakable expression of the indignation of our citizens?

The circumstance was simply this. A Chilian was betting at Monte, and a dispute arose between him and a man by the name of Wm. Burdett, about some paltry sum of money at issue. After a word or two. Bur

money at issue. After a word or two, Burdett drew a pistol upon the Chilian, who fled, with Burdett after him. Of course the crowd gave way before a desperate man, with a loaded pistol in his hand. The Chilian, meanwhile, ran for refuge to the bar, behind which he endeavored to screen himself; whereupon Burdett, deliberately leaning over the bar, aimed the pistol and drew the trigger. The pistol, however, merely snapped. Burdett cocked it again, fired, and the ball took effect in the fleshy part of the thigh.

This is one of the most high-handed outrages that our city has witnessed for some time. After a while the man was arrested. If the facts of the case are as they were stated to us, we trust that a prompt example will be made of this case.

There were many expressions of indignation at the time, but the crowd were overawed. One miner was manly enough to say, "That he didn't know as they allowed such things in Sacramento, but if that fellow was in the mines, he would be strung up right sudden."

The business men of Sacramento should be the leading portion of society. They make the place, and their interests should be supported by every lover of Law and Order. Let no desperadoes overawe our citizens, but let every man feel that he has firm backers behind him to support him in the right.

MARYSVILLE.—This flourishing little inland

town, which is at present the point in the Yuba section of the northern mines, from which supplies flow from Sacramento, by means of steamers of light draft and other small craft, has become of such importance as to warrant the establishment of a newspaper there. Our old friend Wm. W. Leland, Esq., proposes to issue the first number of the *Marysville Herald* on or about the first of June next. Although the paper is to be published at *Marysville*, it will furnish a fine advertising medium for the merchants of *Yuba City, Eliza, Plumas, El Dorado, Nicholas, &c.*

A SURPRISE.—Accounts of the discovery of new and rich diggings—intelligence of fortunes made almost in a day—the sudden bursting out of a city in the space of four months, with thousands of busy feet treading its sidewalks—with theatres—with the press, and with the entire machinery of a populous mart—the effect of that city upon the back country around, awaking it from its lethargy, causing to gush from it streams of produce which converge to the markets of the town—all these things are so common with us that they no longer surprise us.

But much as we have been taught by experience, not to heed occurrences as we

pass along amid them, which in any other country would be miracles, yet we confess that three months ago we did not anticipate that so many luxuries as are already spread

that so many luxuries as are already spread around us, would be afforded to the emigrant here in California. Nearly every thing which the heart could desire we have. Our fields are blooming with all kinds of vegetables. On our mountain sides wander the elk and the bear; in our vallies and over our hills, herds of cattle browse peacefully; our rivers teem with fish, and all kinds of birds furnish the sportsmen with constant employment.

Here on our table lies a delicious watermelon—red and juicy, and luscious, and ripe to within a third of an inch from the rind. For it we are indebted to Messrs. Morse, Dunning & Co., of the City Market. We never saw such a melon before. Near it stands a box filled with Chinese pressed oranges, sent to us from our kind friends, Messrs. Meeker & Co. What California does not produce is brought from abroad. Under our table we touch, now and then, something with our foot, whose cover, whenever it is opened, creaks with an old fashioned champagne-basket sound, and which is filled with two dozen or so, neat little popping gentlemen, that, after being popped off, are familiarly known as “dead marines.” For these we thank Messrs. Crowell, Dudley & McDowell. Last, but not least, near us, stands a large tin box, accompanied by a note from Snyder & Co., Front street, between L and M, asking us to accept the splendid fruit cake inclosed in the box. This cake came round the Horn, and arrived here

cake came round the Horn, and arrived here in the Samuel Russell. In the quaint language of the note, it is but one hundred and nineteen days from the baker's oven. It is as moist and fresh as if it was just baked. It is beautifully frosted, and altogether is a *rich* and acceptable present. We have to thank too, Mr. Warred, of Warren & Co., for a similar favor.

We mention these, not only to express our thanks, but to give our friends in the States an idea of the condition of things in this new country. And for the same reason, we will conclude by giving an account of a dinner, to which we, with a few other friends were invited, day before yesterday, by our neighbors of the Placer Times. The dinner party came off at the Sutter Hotel, and was served up in McKnight's best style. The first course was, of course, soup, which is said to be an institution of the epicure, to take off the keenness of appetite and prepare the palate to taste with more nicety the viands that came after. For the second course, a most elegant piece of salmon was served up. The fish from which this was taken, could not have weighed less than fifty or sixty pounds; its color was cherry red, and with the egg sauce, it did very much towards taking off, not merely the keenness of the appetite, but the appetite itself. Then followed the meats—roast elk, bear, beef, pork, &c., with green peas, beans, turnips, radishes, new potatoes, beets, squashes, and to-

matoes, all the productions of one of the *ranchos* in the vicinity of our city. The lettuce must not be forgotten, nor the claret. In fact, we cannot recollect half of the delicacies with which the table was loaded. Afterwards came the pudding and pastry. And for a fifth course, apples from "around the Horn," one of those delicious water-melons, with which our cotemporaries were also favored, nuts, raisins, champagne, &c. All of which was wound up with cigars and coffee for—six. Such was our dinner at the Sutter. Could we have been served better at the Astor? After a man has lived in California six months, he is not fit to live any where else.

✓ **THE INDIAN DISTURBANCES.**—Capt C. C. Catlett, on his way up the river yesterday, from down below, stated while the steamer was detained at our landing, that a Lieutenant of Dragoons had just returned to Benicia, bringing reports of two engagements between the Indians and our troops. It appears that a company of infantry, and another of dragoons, had left Sonoma and overtaken and fought the Indians at Clear Lake, and again on Russian River. Two of the troops were badly wounded, and from 180 to 300 Indians killed. We were not present when Capt. C. gave this information, and are unable to obtain further intelligence.

☞ A large sale of real estate comes off at auction on Monday. See the advertisement

auCTION on Monday. See the advertisement of Crowell, Dudley & McDowell.

THE AUCTION BUSINESS.—It has been a matter of great complaint with our merchants that the Auctioneers have, by their mode of selling, injured the trade of retail stores. In noticing the changes that are going on in our city, it becomes our duty to chronicle a change that is gradually taking place in our Auction Houses. Instead of disposing of small lots, with the privilege of the whole, some of them are beginning to sell entirely at wholesale, either at private sale or at auction. They keep large assortments on hand. This will save our merchants many trips down to San Francisco, as well as the loss of time consequent thereon. Not the least among the houses that are starting this movement, are the concerns of Messrs. Crowell, Dudley & McDowell; Messrs. J. B. Starr & Co.; Messrs. Burnell, Stout & Co., and R. Hammett & Co.

Messrs. Crowell, Dudley & McDowell are a new firm—Mr. Dudley having formerly done business on board the Taranto. Their store is now on the Levee, between I and J streets. These houses, by receiving consignments of cargoes, and by buying whole cargoes, will be enabled to supply many of our retail merchants with goods almost at their own doors.

☞ We overstep our rule to-day and publish on our outside, a poem by "Glyceus," al-

...on our outside, a poem by Glycus, al-
though he did not send his name. We desire
an interview with the writer.

THE OLYMPIC.—The entertainments at this popular place of amusement, sustain their interest. Senor Rossi performs nightly, some of the most surprising feats in magic, that we have ever witnessed. After almost every one, he is applauded loudly by the astonished audience. He is one of the best magicians we ever saw. Many of his tricks are played in the midst of the audience, and on the whole, the spectators and the magician pass the time very socially together. Senora Fanny Manten performed last night, a grand medley dance. She dances with exquisite grace, and is *encored* nearly every time. She is decidedly taking with the audience. To-night she dances with Senor Celeco a grand Egyptian dance, for the first time. Senor and Senora Lebraro, will execute daring performances on the double tight rope.

Mr. Rowe is now able to present a variety each evening. The much admired ballet and pantomime, entitled "Living Statue, or the Triumph of Love," is in rehearsal.

☞ We call attention to the notice of A. J. Zabriskie, in another column. Mr. Zabriskie intends leaving this city for New York, on the 28th, and is to return with the steamer of the 20th July.