

our streets.

*Murder near Grayson.*—A few weeks since a man shot an Indian "baccaro," who objected to his stealing a horse under the Indian's charge, and after the murder he went to two of his companions, told them what he had done, enjoined their silence about the affair, and forthwith started for the mountains. One of the men proceeded at once to Grayson and informed the citizens, and from the balcony of a house the author of the crime could be distinguished through the aid of a spy-glass, making his way across the plain in a northeast direction. Horses were saddled and a party started in pursuit, which soon overtook the pursued and brought him back. He was tried, found guilty, and placed in the hands of the Sheriff of the County, who set him at work to wash his clothes, and after hanging the first half dozen up to dry he made his escape. It will generally be conceded that this rascal's clothes should have been hung up to dry, with their owner inside of them, but as the Sheriff has permitted him to escape, the affair might be compromised with "justice," by the citizens of the county hanging the Sheriff.

*CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.*—We almost wish that the act of the celebrated Mr. Martin, of London memory, was not in force here. Not a day passes that we do not witness acts of the most atrocious barbarity in the treatment of dumb animals. If a poor horse or mule does not gee or haw when told, he is immediately whipped, kicked and cudgelled till it would be a perfect miracle if he could ascertain what was required of him. We have seen many poor beasts with infinitely more sense than owners, or instinct to call it by its proper name. We always feel an inclination when we see a man abusing his poor, faithful, hard working dumb servant as if he deserved the same treatment he was administering.

During the Mexican war upon Gen. Taylor's column there was nothing which could stir up the "Old man's bile" quicker than to see a teamster maltreating his mules. His usual coolness forsook him at once, and terribly as "the army swore in Flanders," the comparison with the "Old man's" anathemas would fall to the ground. Nor did the matter end in words, for old "Rough and Ready" has frequently been known to dismount and apply the teamster's own whip to his hide with the utmost vigor. We really wish the Council would pass some ordinance upon the subject of cruelty to animals.