

the *Intelligencer*, in which he gives the General some sharp rules, and winds up by hoping the Senate will reconsider the vote, and still refer the memorial to a select committee, and let that committee, after a thorough investigation, report whether spiritualism is, or is *not* a "delusion."

The Nebraska bill was lying quietly on the table of the House, although the excitement in the public mind in the free States had not entirely subsided.

Col. Forney, Clerk of the House, it was expected would resign, in consequence of its having been ascertained he was one of the owners of the *Union* newspaper, and thus interested in the public printing.

The defeat of the Gadsden Treaty is looked upon as a heavy blow at the administration.

Nothing had been done with the bill to donate land to California for railroad purposes.

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FOUR INDIANS KILLED.—We learn from the *Shasta Courier*, in relation to Indian difficulties in the neighborhood of Trinity river, that four thieves were recently brought to Mr. Doll's ranch, by friendly Indians, and shot.—They confessed that they had planned to rob a train of mules in a few days on Scott Mountain, and that they had killed twenty-three Chinamen and three Americans.

One of them was the largest Indian ever seen in that portion of the country. When they ascertained that they were to be executed, they set up the most piteous cries, but as they were a portion of a band who refused to live with the friendly Indians, or at peace with the whites, and as there were a large number of professedly friendly Indians present, it was thought best to shoot them at once. They were accordingly tied up and shot.

The friendly Indians promise to bring in the remainder of the band, provided the whites will kill them, as they say they desire peace, and wish to assist the whites in raising grain. &c.

The whites are very wisely assisting them to keep these good resolutions by furnishing them with considerable quantities of food. A party of whites a few days previous, killed three of the same band, on the head waters of Clear Creek. They had, a short time before, stolen a valuable horse from the ranch of Mr. Brush, and badly wounded another.

CONDUCTING A NEWSPAPER.—The following sensible remarks we find in the *National Intelligencer*, and copy them for the benefit of whom it may concern:

Many people estimate the ability of a newspaper, and the industry and talent of its editor, by the editorial matter it contains. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to pour out daily columns of words—words upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in one wishy-washy everlasting flood, and his command of language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be a meager and poor concern. But what is the toil of such a man, who displays his leaded matter largely, to that imposed on a judicious, well-informed editor who exercises vocations with an hourly consciousness of his responsibilities and duties, and devotes himself to the conducting of his paper with the care and assiduity that a sensible lawyer bestows upon a suit, or a humane physician upon a patient, without regard to show or display? Indeed the mere writing part of editing a paper is a small portion of the work. The care, the time employed in selecting, is far more important, and the tact of a good editor is better known by his selections than anything else, and that we know is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated by the general conduct of his paper—its tone, its temper, its uniform, consistent course, its principles and aims in manliness, its dignity and propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved, is enough to fully occupy the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the most wonder is how they find time to write at all.