

ly, the prisoner was secured. The first shot took effect in the back of the culprit, perforating the left kidney and issuing some distance below the nipple on the left breast. The second shot struck him on the left ear, and came out at the edge of the temple. The last was not a fatal wound. The first proved mortal, and the culprit died of his wound at half past one o'clock this morning. His name, we learn, is Reed, who is well known to the police of this city as an old offender, having been at least twice incarcerated on the prison brig.

HOPEFUL—AN OLD OFFENDER.—Jerry Sullivan—whom we have on several occasions introduced to the public as an “old offender”—was again before the Recorder yesterday for disturbing the peace. Of course the bottle was at the bottom of the case. Jerry imbibed freely—very freely—at the fighting corner, of the “game cock” brand, and when arrested was challenging all creation, including Yolo and Snougerville, to battle. A few hours rest and reflection in a back parlor of the city hotel wrought a wonderful change in his condition. A more penitent soul never beamed forth through a pair of blood-shot eyes, than did his in the morning. He begged hard to be discharged on promise—was hopeful of his reform—would, on Sunday next, walk up to the temperance lecturer on the levee, and sign the pledge—could not do so at the last meeting—was too “tight” to perceive its propriety. After a momentary reflection the Court concluded to send him below for ten days and give him ample time to consider his line of action—to let his impulse harden into a resolution.

EXPRESS MATTER.—On invitation we stepped on board the steamer Helen Hensley yesterday afternoon, to look at an article of express matter *en route* from Shasta to San Francisco. We found it locked up securely with the treasure in a state-room, in the form of a bright-eyed Indian boy. On his head was a small black hat, in the band of which was inserted a card, or ticket, labelled, “Forwarded by Adams & Co.’s Express; from P. M. Eden & Co., Shasta, to P. M. Eden & Co., San Francisco; expenses, \$22 45.” During his brief stay in this city, the boy was kindly stuffed with sweetmeats and confections, inducing in his unsophisticated mind a decided inclination to remain. The messenger had directions to put him through by daylight, if possible.