

murders and the like. Uncle Ned hunts up the funny things, and smokes and laughs with a will. Madame Gossip turns to the local department for her thunder, and having obtained that, throws the paper aside. Mrs. Friendly drops the first tear of sympathy over the death column, and then next over the marriages; for, says she, one is about as bad as the other. Mr. Politician dashes into the telegraph, and from that into the editorial, ending with the speeches alluded to. Our literary friend is eager for a nice composition from the editor or some kind correspondent. After analyzing the rhetoric, grammar and logic of the production, he turns a careless glance at the news department, and then takes to his Greek, perfectly satisfied.

The pleasure-seeker examines the programmes of public entertainments, and decides which will afford him the greatest amount of amusement. The laborer searches among the wants for a better opening in his business, and—but enough; an extension of the list were useless. There is just as much difference in readers as in—as in—anything.

But the worst is yet to come. If each does not find a column or less of his peculiar liking, the editor has, of course, been lazy, and is unworthy of patronage. Oh, who wouldn't be an editor?—*Alb. Knick.*

**ORIGIN OF THE WAR.**—About the 10th of December a ruffian attempted to commit an outrage upon the person of an Indian woman, who was accompanied by an Indian boy; the woman clung to the boy, and the white man drew his revolver and shot the boy down, who afterwards died from the wound; the man, after bullying around for some time, left for parts unknown. The Indians, thinking to get revenge, killed an ox that had formerly belonged to this man, but learning that he had sold it, they offered to pay the present owner the value of the steer, which was refused. The Indians became frightened, and by their conduct filled the minds of the miners with suspicion. They attempted to disarm them without paying the value of the arms, and upon the Indians refusing to surrender them, the miners proceeded to burn the Indian ranches, with their winter's supply of provisions, which they defended by killing the whites engaged in so doing. Blood has now been spilt, and to destroy the confidence the Indians have in themselves, there is no other

alternative than to severely retaliate upon them.

**BRUTAL ASSAULT.**—A most brutal outrage was committed on the person of Mr. J. Estis, who is the keeper of a grocery store on the corner of Minnie and Second streets, by a man named Thos. Field. Field came into Mr. Estis' store drunk, was very abusive in his language, and struck a young man named Graham who was quietly standing by; then followed up his assault by an attack on a person named Bateman. Mr. E. then requested him to leave, when he raised a sugar bowl and inflicted a dangerous wound on the left temple of Mr. Estis, which came very near being a fatal wound. On his examination, which took place yesterday, he was required to give bonds in \$2,000.—*Alta, of Tuesday.*

**DREW CASE OF ASSAULT.**—This case came up yesterday at 12 m., before the Recorder, having been continued from the day before. The story that Drew had repeatedly said while in the State Prison that he would kill Mrs. D. when he got out, was emphatically denied by him. He also expressed his willingness to withdraw the charge he had made, if the one against him were also withdrawn by Mrs. Drew. In the end he entered his own recognizance for \$1,000 to keep the peace, and the complaints were mutually dismissed by both parties.—*Sun, Wednesday.*

**"FOR THE WARS."**—A company of mounted volunteers organized at Union, Humboldt county, and left on Tuesday for the seat of war.