

Los Angeles Star, Volume 5, Number 6, 23 June 1855 — Cattle going North. [ARTICLE]

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Cattle going North.

From Monterey Sentinel says 5000 head.

The Monterey Sentinel says 5000 head of cattle passed San Benito rancho, in that County, during the first week in June, mostly from Los Angeles County.

FROM SALT LAKE.—Lieut. Moury and Lieut. Chandler, arrived in this city on Wednesday, in command of thirty U. S. troops from Salt Lake, en route for Fort Tejon. We learn that several females accompanied the troops, having claimed their protection and escort to California.

Mr. Sanford's train was getting along finely, and when last heard from were within 150 miles of the settlements. Mr. S. reported that a man by the name of Thompson, from Kentucky, was killed near the Vegas Springs by the Indians. Thompson passed the train in the Cajon Pass on horseback and alone; when found his head was considerably bruised and an arrow wound on his left breast.

Gen. C. C. Rich and Felix Tracy, Esq., also arrived at San Bernardino on the 5th inst.

NEWS FROM HUMBOLT.—The miners were averaging from \$5 to \$25 per day. The wheat crop was reported to be very heavy, and business generally good. Vessels were loading at the wharves with lumber at \$12 per 1000 feet, and the mills were making a handsome profit at that price. A correspondent of the Times says the Indian war in that region was at an end, and there were about 3000 of them who were anxious to go on to the government reservation if there was any one there to go with them. The times says, there are thousands of acres of Government Land in that vicinity, subject to entry.

OH DEAR! OH LORDY.—Our ruffle shirt cotemporaries, have all made a dab at us this week in the style peculiar to the robust Wheeler, the lean Butts and the eccentric Broadie. The long *Butt* has been tapped, the ponderous *Wheel* set in motion, and the Anglo-Castilian sown *Broad* cast to deluge,—crush and annihilate us by a vile attempt at sarcasm and opprobrious epithets. We are willing a deluge of abuse should flow from the *Butt* or that the stupendous *Wheel* should in its dirty evolutions scatter its filth, or receive a *Broad*-side from any british clipper that may feel so inclined; but one at a time if you please. We should feel gratified to reciprocate the compliment that you also "have accomplished your destiny," but we are unable to do so, until you have given to the world your experience in *rheumatic* affections, and the final result of the *crim con* case with the colored girl at San Bernardino. Until then *nuf ced*.