

quivers. The consequence was that as soon as they got within arms length they struck at him with their knives. However, he managed somehow to make his escape without sustaining any more serious injury than being knocked down once with a stone. As we remarked last week, unless the miners are very careful in their dealings with those suddenly friendly Indians, many of them will lose their lives. Do not trust them at all—not in any case.

EXTENSION.—The Legislature of Missouri, like that of California, has a bill before it proposing an enlargement of its chief city; and a large party of property holders in St. Louis, like those of San Francisco, are fighting against it with all the ardor inspired by individual interest. If either of these cities are enlarged, certain property, now the most valuable, would become depreciated—and hence the owners of this particular property are opposed to the movement to the death, regardless of the interest of the people at large. We are every day more and more convinced that there is very little real patriotism in existence—and that, in the language of the rascally old clerk in the play, “this is a wicked, wicked world.”

INDIANS ON COTTONWOOD.—The Indians have been so very annoying to settlers on Cottonwood for several months, that a company of men started up the South Fork of that stream, one day last week, and administered a very severe chastisement to the offenders. We believe they fought but one rancherie, and killed some ten or fifteen Indians.

DOCUMENTARY FAVOR.—We return our thanks to Senator Gwin for a bound copy of the President's Annual Message and accompanying documents.