

our language, and imbibe those streams of knowledge, so useful in life's drama. We all love to dwell upon the associations of school-boy days, even though time's frost has tipped our locks, and wrinkled our foreheads with care. Again we say, an hour on the tops of the hills can be profitably employed.

"POLITICAL RUMORS."--It is rumored that the Editor of the *Union*, in his late visit to this county, pipe-layed for the nomination of Philip T. Herbert for Congress, and that in consideration thereof the *Union* is to share in the Custom House Printing.

Also--That the *Times and Transcript* and *Union* have formed a copartnership, the terms of which bind the *Union* to do the work the *T. & T.* considers too low for itself to engage in.

QUERY.--Are the "sinews of war" to carry on the Saloon on J street, recently opened by an ex-Member of the Legislature, furnished by the Custom House?--and does the Editor of the *Union* drink there?

INDIAN FANDANGO.--One of the social re-unions which are of common occurrence among our Indian tribes, took place near Shingle Creek, about two miles from this place, on Tuesday evening last. Some of our citizens, impelled by curiosity, visited the scenes of festivity, and inform us they were well repaid for the trouble. After leaving town they elected one of their number, an old mountaineer, to act as captain, and proceeded to the encampment of the Indians, which they found to be an enclosure of about two acres, with only one entrance, at which was stationed a sentinel, who called for the American captain and demanded an entrance fee of one dollar, claiming that when the Indians visited an American fandango (meaning a circus) they had to pay two dollars, and they conceived it to be just and fair that Americans should pay one

dollar to see an Indian fandango. After parleying awhile it was agreed to admit the Americans for fifty cents each, and so many of them as had or could borrow the amount went in; the rest went home or somewhere else, as there was no admittance unless they pungled.

The Indians consisted of both sexes from Placerville, Mud Springs, Cosumnes, Kelsey and Coloma, and were rigged out in their fantastic garbs. The first part of the performance was a feast, after which the head chief made a lengthy speech, which was listened to with attention; but owing to the ignorance of their language of those who attended, it was not translated, therefore we cannot give it to our readers. After the speech each chief gathered around him his tribe, and then commenced the dancing and singing which was kept up until a late hour with a great degree of interest and decorum, much to the satisfaction of themselves and the spectators.

CAUGHT.—On Monday night last, a large California lion was caught in a wooden trap, near the head of Dry Creek, about two miles this side of Georgetown. His majesty had made free with a hog on Sunday night, the owners of which, in return, built a trap, into which the poor, deluded animal went after the bait, and became so enamored with his accommodations that he *staid thar*. He has since been sold for \$200, to a gentleman in Georgetown.

STAGE TO AUBURN.—For some two or three weeks a stage has been running daily between Coloma and Auburn. The distance between the places is about twenty miles. There appears to be considerable travel on this route, and while the stages makes a fair return to its proprietors for the outlay, the convenience to the travelling public is of vast importance. —The road on which the stage travels is mostly new, and crosses the South Fork at Union and the American at Oregon Bar, passing through