

as legitimate the nominations made by the body. We will not, however, prejudge these guardians of the public safety, but will lie close to see sport.

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**FIRE.** Our people were aroused at about two o'clock on Wednesday morning last, by the dread cry of fire. Every one here is more and more apprehensive, as one and another of the towns and cities of our State disappear for a time beneath the hungry flame. Many a heart sunk, when citizens awoke from their sweet dreams of peace and saw the red glare of fire looking them in the face. Fortunately the fire occurred in an isolated building, and scarcely a breath of air was stirring—so it was merely watched, and allowed to burn, as it had got too great a hold on the wooden structure to allow a hope of rescuing any thing from the house. The occupants had barely time to escape. The building burnt was owned by Mr. Potter, and situated in a garden a few rods in the rear of the *Argus* office. The occupants say this was the only fire that had been in the house for three days, and have no doubt that this was a piece of incendiarism. Mr. Smith, the watchman, deserves the thanks of the community, for his promptness in giving the alarm.

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We see an account in the *Georgetown News*, of a murder committed at Castle Hill, two miles from that place, at about sunrise on Monday morning last. It seems that several men, while sleeping in their cabin, were assaulted by Indians, with fire-arms and arrows, one man, Wm. Coupers, receiving several wounds, from balls and arrows, from the effects of which he soon after died. Another, Wm. Fox, was dangerously wounded, but is expected to recover.

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**LEFT.** The *Calaveras Chronicle* says: On Friday night last, a prisoner, named George H. Dingman *alias* George H. Freeman, who had been convicted of grand larceny, made his escape from the jail at Sonora. He sawed through two thicknesses of