

The Beacon.

Red Bluff, Wednesday, May 19, 1858.

Agents for the Beacon.

JOHN L. JACKMAN is our authorized Agent at Tehama, to receive and receipt for Advertisements and Subscriptions, and do all other business that may be required on the account of the Beacon.

L. F. FISHER is our authorized Agent in San Francisco to receive advertisements, receipt for the same, and to transact business generally for the Beacon. Office, Iron Building, N. E. corner of Montgomery and Washington streets, up-stairs.

A. BADLAM is our authorized Agent at Sacramento, to receive and receipt for advertisements and subscriptions.

N. KING is our authorized Agent at Chico, to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the Beacon.

JOHN WORK.

Our friends will remember that we have every facility for executing promptly **JOHN PRINTING** of all kinds, from small Cards to large Posters. Our rates are extremely Low, and terms Cash.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Last week we mentioned the necessity that exists in this county for the establishment of a permanent County Agricultural Society.

The reasons we would advance for advocating such an organization are so numerous, and the advantages to be derived so well understood, that it is neither practicable nor of any considerable utility to attempt to present them all in a newspaper article. Suffice it then to advance a few of the more important benefits, and to urge the consideration of the subject upon the attention of the community.

By the organization of such a society, our farmers and stock raisers would be put in direct communication with persons following the same pursuits in different parts of this, and, in fact, every state in the Union, as well as Europe, and all the balance of the world, as members of the same society. The experience of the whole agricultural world would then be presented to them as a pattern to govern their own action, and as a compensation, their experience would be sent out to the world in return. Members of agricultural societies in the United States have the advantage of receiving from the Patent Office every year, seeds from the most rare and choice productions of the world, free of charge,—this consideration alone should be a sufficient inducement for every farmer to take an interest in such a movement.

In the stock line these societies have proven most beneficial. Through their annual fairs the good points in all kinds of stock are brought into notice, and cultivated. Racing may prove which horse can run the fastest, but it is left for the fair to say which is the best. As an illustration we need only refer to the races at Tehama, last week, where, in a two-year-old colt race, the one that was worth more than both his competitors, was beaten several yards. Let us, then, have an Agricultural Society at once. The Annual State Fair comes off in August, at Marysville, and if those who understand the details of such an organization, will only take hold, we can have a County Fair in July, or, at any rate, a completely organized society, and delegates appointed to attend the State Fair.

THE KANSAS CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.—**STRONG SYMPTOMS OF A DEAD FAILURE.**—The following remarks which we clip from the editorial columns of the New York Herald, are sufficiently indicative to satisfy our readers as to the fate of the Lecompton Constitution, without further comment:—"According to all accounts from Washington, the prospect of a compromise in the Kansas Conference Committee is exceedingly slim. The simple fact that the majority of the Senate Committee are unconditional Lecompton men, while the majority on the Committee on the part of the House are equally committed to the 'condition precedent' of the submission of the Lecompton Constitution to the popular vote, is almost conclusive of a dead failure to agree. In fact, from the composition of the Committee, and from the cross purposes of the parties involved in it, we think that we may safely proceed at once to discuss the main question, upon the failure of the Conference as a foregone conclusion."

D. C. BRODERICK.—Senator Broderick seems just at the present time to be making a desperate effort to get to himself a great name. His great effort against Lecompton, had he not previously afforded evidence of his inability to produce such a speech, would have gone far towards the accomplishment of his object, but the thing was overdone,—the contrast between his speech at the commencement of the session and his last great fling at the Lecompton Constitution, shows too plainly that they are the productions of two different authors. This is unfortunate for the Senator's political prospects. His answer to Senator Hammond was a severe rebuke to that gentleman's arrogance, but would have had greater effect had it been couched in his own language. Why—there are classical allusions in his speech of the 22d March, that he knows no more about than a swine does of the operations of the incoming Sunday law.

We think J. Q. Ziegler, Esq., of the City Book Store for the May No. of the *Atlantic Monthly*, published at Boston, and devoted to literature, art, and politics. It contains 322 closely printed pages of choice reading matter, and is conducted after the manner of the London and Edinburgh Reviews.

MORE ABOUT INDIANS.

In the early part of last week the Indians stole six head of cattle from the ranch of Mr. Bacon, on Antelope Creek, and afterwards, in the middle of the week, helped themselves to two of Major Bradley's horses. A company was soon formed, and on their tracks, in hot pursuit. When in Antelope Canyon, a few miles this side of the Mill, they came upon a party of seven Indians, but were unable to get near enough to shoot them for some time. The red rascals took care to keep themselves on the highest points, and to tantalize their pursuers by telling them, in good plain English, that they were no fighters, and to go home and send their women after them. They also informed the white men that they had their horses, and intended to keep them, to drive wild cattle on. After considerable manoeuvring in order to bring them within the range of their guns, Jack Wyatt fired, and his ball took effect in the hip of one of the Indians, which brought him to the ground, and made him a prisoner. From him the party learned that there were a great many Indians concerned in the stealing that has become so common of late, and that Mr. Jolley's and Dr. Inskeep's Indians were taking a very active part in the matter. He was himself one of Inskeep's Indians, and had learned to speak English at Cold Spring Valley. As soon as he was shot his companions fled for life, and in their flight left Major Bradley's fine black mare behind, where she was recaptured and brought home by the white men, but in a very crippled condition. They were unable to get any more stock or to kill any more Indians, but Mr. Yokum fired twelve buckshot into one, from the effects of which they saw him lie down, but afterwards he got up and went on after his tribe. Before they returned, they found that the wounded Indian was too badly injured to live, and they killed him. This seems hard, and, indeed, is bordering almost on to barbarity, and would be inexcusable if the Indian department would perform any part of its duty in connection with the matter; but as long as men are appointed to preside over Indian affairs in California, who don't care a continental whether the Indians starve to death or kill all the people on the frontier, so they continue to receive a fat salary, and are allowed to figure in conventions at the cities, and to make political speeches through the country, instead of staying at the Reservations, and trying to get the Indians to come in, as they should do, we must expect an exasperated people to take summary vengeance, whenever they get an opportunity. We hope Lieutenant Deyer, who is now encamped in the neighborhood, with a small detachment of troops, will be able, before the summer is out, to subdue the refractory tribes, and render a recurrence of the scene of killing a wounded and helpless Indian prisoner unnecessary.

Captain Storms, of Num Cult, is the only exception we know of in this connection.

Another Indian was killed on Battle Creek, yesterday.

The Telegraph, last evening, reports a combination among liquor holders in San Francisco.

The Mormon news published last week is fully confirmed.

The Sunday Globe is the best literary paper in the State.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

We invite attention to the advertisement of Butler & Webb for the sale of a shingle machine and patent right. A rare chance to make a fortune.

Pay attention to the lime advertisement of Butler & Webb in this issue. They offer to sell a good article at low rates.

Our particular friend, and ex-type, O. R. Johnson, has horses and mules, saddles, harness, aparejos and pack-saddles of all kinds and sizes, for sale. Johnson is also on the buy, or swap, or any way to suit customers.

We call the attention of the lovers of pleasure, and those who want horses put in training, to the card of St. C. Jackson, in another place.

THE CITY BOOK STORE.—The City Book Store, Shasta, it will be seen, has been removed to Red Bluff, and located between the milliner shop of Mrs. Abell, and the wholesale grocery store of J. G. Doll & Co. Mr. Ziegler, the proprietor, as the pioneer book-man in the place, deserves the patronage of the public.

SHASTA NEWS.

From the Courier, we learn that it is thought a railroad from Shasta to tide-water would pay immensely.

A Chinaman has been arrested on suspicion of being connected with the Whisky creek murders.

There are twelve cases on the District Court calendar.

J. G. Ziegler is the Courier's agent at Red Bluff.

The Republican, of the same date, May 15th, has the following:

The water flowed through Linn & Wheelock's ditch, for the first time on Tuesday last. Bird delivered in town, this week, the largest load of freight ever brought from Red Bluff. The load amounted to 10,000 pounds, less 200.

Duffy, Stockton & Andrews have reconstructed their flume. The water will be turned into it on Monday next.

It is rumored that Mills, formerly of Texas Springs, in this county, who embarked on the steamer of the 5th of April, was killed on his passage to Panama, by a gambler.

During the week, several persons have passed through our town on their way to the Frazer river mines.

COL. MORMAN.—We have had a visit from this distinguished Shasta Countian, during the week. The Col. is as facetious and witty as he was years ago, when he commanded a Salt River craft, and described his voyage so humorously in the Shasta Courier.

MATTERS AND THINGS OVER THE RIVER.

They have Divine Service in Bradley's neighborhood, over the river, every Sabbath. A friend of ours who attended last Sunday, declares that it was a real old-fashioned country meeting, such as we have all attended many a time; indeed he says he could almost fancy himself on Fox River, or the Walk-in-daw, in old Pike, listening to words of home-spun Gospel truth as they fell, in years gone by, from the lips of old Brother Jimmy Lillard, in his endeavors to warn sinners to flee from the wrath to come. Only think, a year or two ago, and a lady in the district of which we speak, was an object to be met with only at intervals of many miles; now, they can collect enough to form a respectable congregation, within the sound of a blowing horn.

Orchards, gardens, and vineyards, too, gladden the eye and heart, where a few years ago tules, wild vines, and poison oak, were the principal attractions. Where then the "red man" and grizzly bear were monarchs of the mountain, forest, and plain, now the country school-house sends up in the morning circling curls of cheerful smoke, to tell that the march of civilization is still onward, and that the example set us by our forefathers, in subduing the forest, conquering the savage, and building for us homes in the then Atlantic wilds, is being perpetuated in this generation, on the Pacific shores, to be in turn handed down as a legacy to posterity. Verily, "the wilderness is being made to blossom as a rose."

TROOPS AT ANTELOPE MILL.—Lieut. Deyer, with twenty-two men, being a part of Capt. Judah's command, are now encamped at Antelope Mill. It is their intention, we understand, to put in the summer in scouring the country, (rather a rough job), between the head waters of Battle Creek, and those of Deer Creek, embracing Payne's, Antelope, Salt, and Mill Creeks, all of which are infested with warlike and thieving tribes of Indians, and it is believed they are supported to some extent by white villains. We hope the Lieutenant will hang the first pale-faced digger thief that he gets his hands on. We have always regarded white Indians as greatly inferior in every respect to red ones. If any must escape, let it be the native to the manor born, and not the self-constituted Indian.

THE CROPS AT COLUSA.—The prospects for grain or vegetables in the neighborhood of Colusa are even worse than we anticipated in our last week's issue. We are told by gentlemen who have travelled through the county, that from the Ten Mile House to Cache Creek, farmers will not realize the seed that they sowed upon their lands.

OREGON CATTLE.—Large droves of fine cattle from Oregon, are beginning to pass down to the lower counties, through our town.

DOWN WITH THE DUST.—Patrick Moran began, for the first time, to wet the streets with his two-horse sprinkling machine, on yesterday. It is a great institution, and keeps things mighty cool and nice.

THE THUNDERSTORM.—We present one of the most beautifully written pathetic pieces on our first page, to-day, that ever appeared in print in the English language, entitled, *The Thunder Storm*, by G. D. Prentice. It is now many years since we first read it, we were then a little boy, and shed over it childish tears, the very memory of which to this day is enough to stir up the fountains of the soul, as though the little girl, the subject of the beautiful sketch, had been a near and dear relative.

VALUABLE PAPER.—The Sacramento Daily Union, by far the best paper in the State, published on Monday morning last, including a supplement, 32 columns of solid reading matter, besides its regular advertisements.

THE SAGER TROUPE.—This wandering, fiddling, dancing, singing, theatrical troupe, composed of the original Sager family, and Mike Mitchell, the renowned dancer, Messrs Burton, Drahmer, and King, will be along here in the first part of next week. We may expect a treat; in fact, we have not seen a show for so long that we are nearly froze, and would go to see almost anything except Wisen and his snakes.

FUNERAL OF LECOMPTON.—The editor of the Marysville Express, in his Monday morning's issue, while preaching the funeral of Lecompton delicately intimates that its father and mother were never married to each other, yet he, with his characteristic goodness of heart we are happy to see, deals gently with the dead.

NEW ENTERPRISE.—Our friend, Cyrus Blevin, intends running a two-horse hack from Weaverville to Arkansas Dam, on Trinity River, via Redding's Bar, daily. He left here yesterday, with his vehicle all neatly rigged up for the purpose, and it is our sincere hope that he may succeed, even better than he anticipates. Three years ago, such an undertaking would have been viewed as extremely chimerical. Since then, however, roads have been made to many places on Trinity that were before regarded as inaccessible, and wagons and coaches are now running daily, where then it was difficult for a footman to pass in safety. We commend Cy. to our old friends along the river.

Dr. Allen, formerly of Scott's Valley, has removed to our town, and established himself in the practice of his profession. The Doctor is a very intelligent gentleman, and comes well recommended as a physician. We bespeak for him a share of public patronage. The physicians of Red Bluff are an honor to the place, in this, that out of the six, four of them have interesting families resident among us. (Dr. Allen making one of the four), and the fifth, is expecting his by the next steamer.

MULE THIEVES.

Mr. Sampson's fine mule, *Tule Sam*, that was stolen a few weeks ago, on Thomas' Creek, was recovered last week by Mr. Brastow, near Shasta Butte.

Mr. Brastow was coming from Yreka with the express, when a few miles above Dog Creek, he saw a Mexican a short distance from the road, on a very fine mule, and when he arrived at the Pitt River crossing, he ascertained that Mr. Sampson had lost one suiting the description of the mule he had seen. He immediately turned back and got upon the track, which left the main Yreka road, and bore off toward Sheep Rock, the thief evidently intending to make his way into Oregon without going into Yreka. Mr. Brastow travelled about forty miles after leaving the main road, and came upon the Mexican unexpectedly, and took him prisoner, before he had time to prepare to defend himself. He brought him back to Dog Creek, where he left him tied for a few moments in an empty house, and on his return found that he had escaped.

Several Mexican packers were about there, and Mr. B. is of opinion that the thief had assistance in getting away.

There was a band of horse and mule thieves not far a-head of this one, making their way into Oregon, with quite a drove of horses and mules, most of which, we presume, were stolen in this county. The reason this one was behind was, that his mule's feet were badly worn out, and he did not dare to get him shod for fear the mule would be known, and he arrested.

THE LUNA HOUSE.—Mr. Vail is renovating and remodeling this house in every department. Some dozen or so new rooms have been added, and the building re-lined, re-papered, and re-painted throughout, so that for all practical purposes it is emphatically a new house, and will be kept in a manner not surpassed by any house outside of the lower cities. Families who desire can be furnished with rooms on the first floor, a convenience that did not heretofore belong to the establishment. Wm. Wright, of Weaverville, one of the owners of the establishment, has been here on a visit during the week—he is well pleased with the prospects of the place.

A SOCIAL CONTRAST.—All the Attorneys in Red Bluff, are married, and have their families here with them—while every county officer rejoices in single blessedness, with three honorable exceptions, viz, the District Attorney, Sup. Pub. Instruction, and Treasurer.

BRICK BUILDING.—Messrs W. H. Denison & Co. are progressing with the addition to their fire-proof store. The walls are already up six or seven feet. Mr. Taylor has the job.

SCHOOL IN ANTELOPE DISTRICT.—Rev. Mr. Culp has taken up a school at Mr. S. Barton's new house, on Salt Creek. The county is now divided into but four school districts, each one of which will be able to sustain a good school.

TEAMS FOR YREKA.—There are now some fifteen or twenty teams gone to Yreka. Lewis Morning and Ben Reynolds left in the latter part of last week with six or seven teams, and a large train left yesterday. Morning and Reynolds were principally ox-teams.

THANKS.—We tender thanks as usual to W. F. & Co.'s messenger and agent, and also to Dr. J. R. Bradway, J. G. Ziegler, and G. W. Redman, for papers. Mr. Redman has furnished us on several occasions with the *Mountain Democrat*, a sound Administration paper, published at his "Old Kentucky home, far away."

HURRICANE AT BENTONVILLE, ARK.—*Twenty-five lives lost.*—A letter to the St. Louis Republican, from Bentonville, Arkansas, mentions a terrible disaster in that town. On the 27th of March, a dreadful hurricane passed over the place, by which nearly every house in town was blown down, and twenty-five lives were lost. The cries of the wounded could be heard for twenty-four hours after the storm, under the ruins of the buildings, where they suffered the most intense agony. No other particulars of this accident have been received.

Mrs. Swissheim, the well known female editor and advocate of woman's rights, who recently established herself at St. Cloud, Minnesota, has enjoyed the honors of proscriptio, by having her printing-office destroyed, in consequence of her plain spoken articles against the evils of the times.

The religious revival in and about the city of New York, is still progressing. The attendance upon the daily prayer meetings are reduced in numbers, but still show an unusual degree of interest in spiritual affairs.

Mayor Tieman, of New York, has been distinguishing himself for two years past, in the pursuit of bogus lotteries and gift swindlings.

Mayor Wood, of New York, has sued the *Tribune*; seven hundred and fifty libels are enumerated in the indictment.

The Sacramento *Mercury* ridicules the idea that Senator Broderick wrote his speech himself. It says the speech was written, poetry and all, by Mr. Wilkes.

GREAT SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.—A. D. Rightmire, sold at auction this morning, at the horse market, a large quantity of blooded stock, brought across the plains last fall from Kentucky, by a Mr. Long, who now resides in Solano. A short horned, full blooded Durham cow, sold for \$1,225, and her calf, ten days old, brought \$265—both bought by J. W. B. Barclay. A bull calf, 8 months old, sold for \$200; a two-year old do, \$370; a four-year old cow, \$300; a two-year old heifer, \$130, and another heifer of the same age, for \$331. *Sacramento Bee*, 15th inst.

THE LATE COL. BENTON.

The St. Louis Democrat publishes an extract from a private letter received from Mr. Benton a very few days before his death. He speaks in the following terms of Henry Clay:—

"The antagonism between us was as to form, and not as to measures, and ended in the establishment of the same measures, and in the accomplishment of the same object—namely, the pacification of the country. The abridged debates will show all this, and that there was a real crisis at the time—a crisis big with the fate of Rome—its pacification worthy of the last efforts of Clay, and in accomplishing which his ardent patriotism, his devotion to the Union, his disregard of self, his courageous self-reliance, all appeared in their mid-day force and splendor. It was not the blaze of the setting sun, but the noonday blaze of that great luminary. In these flashes of courage and patriotism, always struck out when the Union was struck at, he seemed to me to be the impersonation of UNION, and ready to be laid as a victim on its altar."

The funeral of Col. Benton was an event at the National Capital. The President and his Cabinet, the Foreign Ministers, and Members of both Houses of Congress, were present. His remains were soon after sent to St. Louis.

The ex-Rev. George W. Stovall, convicted at New Orleans of the murder of Mary Durand, was executed on the 9th inst., all efforts to induce the Governor to commute the sentence having failed. The criminal made a speech on the scaffold, acknowledging his guilt, and expressing his willingness to suffer the penalty. During his remarks he said—"Now, gentlemen, I must tell you that I have not been brought to this end because I did not know better. I was raised in County Virginia, by respectable parents, and received a pious education. Indeed I may say I occupied a respectable position in society. But I fell, and for the last fifteen years I have been led captive by the devil, at his will, and now, by an ignominious death, I am about to receive the wages of sin. I have even held the position of a minister of the Gospel, and was beloved and respected as such, but this only shows the height from which I have fallen, and from which all are liable to fall if they yield to their baser feelings. For ten years past I have followed the path of ruin in New Orleans, and here a misfortune happened me which darkened all my future life, but to which I do not wish more particularly to refer. I intend to cast blame on no one but myself. Afterwards I went to Nicaragua, but being forced to return again, gave loose reign to my vile propensities, and in due course of time became the murderer that I am to-day."

The N. Y. Sun states that Victor Mix, a resident of Hume, Allegany County, N. Y., has been seated for the last four weeks, upon two dozen eggs, for the purpose of hatching them, by direction of the spirits.

PURCHASE OF MOUNT VERNON.—It is announced in the Richmond Enquirer that the transfer of Mount Vernon to the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association is now a fixed fact. This has been brought about by the defeat of the bill in the Virginia House of Delegates, which proposed its purchase by the State.

TRINITY ITEMS.

We cut the following items from Saturday's Trinity Journal:—

A MIGHTY BIG FAN.—Mr. Fox, who owns a rich claim on Fulwider Hill, washed up the head of the sluice the other evening, and took out ninety ounces in one panful—at another fifty ounces.

Rev. Mr. Reasoner informs us that a bank fell on a miner at Cox's Hill, Vance's Bar, last Wednesday, covering him three feet deep, from which he was sluiced out unharmed.

ACCIDENT AND DEATH.—Perry Beal, from Athen, Athens County, Ohio, had his foot and leg crushed, in a claim on West Weaver, yesterday week. Doctors Trask, I. H. and J. S. Harris amputated the limb, but so great was the injury from the accident and consequent nervous prostration, that he died on Thursday morning.

Several persons narrowly escaped from a falling bank in the claim where Perry Beal was fatally injured; they heard the earth giving way, and escaped, just in time.

The bridge on the road to Frenchtown, fell through on Monday evening, but Mr. Cochell, road overseer, obtained timbers and plank, and had it repaired by seven o'clock next morning.

The water running over the road from Weaverville to Frenchtown is becoming a great nuisance, and should be prevented, if possible, at public expense.

The snow is disappearing very fast from the mountain north of Weaverville; water still continues plenty in the Basin.

PIONEER TEAMS.—The first freight wagons arrived, over the new road, on Monday evening.—I. L. Tyner, with six mules and 5300 freight; Thomas F. Sargent, with four mules and 4000; Lytle and Allen, two-horse wagons each. They were five days from Red Bluff, but had been detained 24 hours by breakage of Tower's bridge, with additional delay by an accident on Trinity Mountain. They pronounce the road excellent.

PROGRESS OF THE TELEGRAPH.—Mr. Hubbard, of the Northern Telegraph, was here this week, and informed us that the poles are set to foot of Trinity Mountain; the wires are up three miles from Shasta. The line will be completed to this place in three weeks, and to Yreka by the first of July.

It is related that the County Supervisors of Sierra are going to commence proceedings against Hutchings' Magazine for making an apparently malicious and libelous picture of the Senator from that County.

NEW MAIL ROUTE.—The Yreka Chronicle says Gen. H. T. Templeton, special agent, has recommended to the department that another mail route be established from Shasta to Yreka, leading up the Shasta River.

INDIANS.—Just before going to prison learned from Mr. Johns, who accompanied Lieut. Deyer to Antelope Mill, that the attachment of soldiers under that officer under orders not to kill Indians, but to induce them to go to the Reservation, that he will remain in the neighborhood during the summer, for that purpose.

RACE HORSE STOLEN.—The winning at the Tehama Spring Races, was stolen from Mr. Thome's rancho, on Saturday night last, and no trace of him can be found. We understand Mr. Thome has offered thousand dollars to any one who will bring the horse and thief to him. The horse is a fine two-year-old gelding, with white and tail, branded H. T., connected, on left hip.

FROM ARIZONA.—Dick Baker, who is one of Tomlinson's tenants to Arizona, made his appearance back in town, was over a month in coming up, and reports grass and water good about half and the other half barren.

DIED.

At Cold Spring Valley, 8th inst., of morrhoids, Thomas Baker, aged 24 years. He emigrated from Arkansas, to this country, in 1853, and took his disease of Plains, and in 1854, went to the hospital Shasta, but left uncured.

In Shasta, on the night of the 16th of cholera infantum, "Johnny," son of J. S. and Mary Drummond, nine months.

PATENT SHINGLES FOR

BUTLER & WEBB of Weaverville, Right to use the name of their machine, and to construct and sell them, and to receive the same.