

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 5, 1852.

Suspension.—There will be no paper issued from this office to-morrow.

The National Anniversary.

Extensive preparations have been made in all parts of the State for celebrating the anniversary of our independence, and this day will be devoted by the people of California to the discharge of a patriotic duty that was imposed by the Fathers of the Republic upon their descendants to the latest generation. It is a duty that will not be neglected while America retains the blessings of freedom, and remembers her deliverance from political thralldom. Whether in the "Old Thirteen," or the younger States of the mighty West,—on the shore of the Pacific, the islands of the ocean,—on the bosom of the deep, amid the palm groves of the dreamy East,—on the desert, or in the courts of kings and princes; in the sunny south, or the frozen regions of the north—wherever the stars and stripes are seen—wherever a representative of the "Universal Yankee Nation" is found to-day, there will be the return of the ever-glorious Fourth be hailed with gratitude, joy, and patriotic pride. And on this day twenty-five millions of freemen—found on every continent and in every clime—will swear on the altar of Liberty new allegiance to their country. And it will be no enforced allegiance, but the spontaneous outburst of pure patriotism. This day is, as it were, a galvanic battery, sending forth its magnetic influence, and touching at the same instant every American heart. On this day we know no party, no creed; the differences, the jarings, and the animosities of the past are obliterated, and a bond of union, as broad as the earth and as indissoluble, enfolds us all.

In this city, the celebration ceremonies commenced on Saturday by the Sons of Temperance, the military, the Fire Department, etc. Yesterday the town was very quiet, there being no public displays further than the parading of our military companies, and the turn-out of the Fire Department to escort their guests, the Firemen of Marysville, to the steamer.

The principal festivities of the Anniversary will be observed to-day; and from the extensive preparations made, we doubt not the display will be worthy of the day. The order of ceremonies will be found in another part of the paper.

In connection with the celebration of the Fourth, we have been forcibly impressed by the enthusiastic spirit with which every class of citizens has entered into it, and at the same time, the general and profound respect paid to the Sabbath day, on which the Anniversary, chanced to fall. We mark it as an unmistakable evidence of improvement in the moral tone of the community.

In the celebration to-day, every person of every taste and disposition can find gratification among the unnumbered facilities afforded them.

FIREMEN'S FETTERIES.—The reception given the Marysville Firemen by Mutual Hook and Ladder Company, was one of the most splendid affairs of the kind we have ever had the pleasure of participating in, and was carried through with becoming spirit from beginning to end. On the arrival of the boat from the head of navigation, the Mutual company turned out in full strength, welcomed their guests with music, cheers, etc., after which they were escorted to the concert of the Alleghenians. The theatre was crowded with the most brilliant galaxy of female loveliness we have ever seen congregated within its walls. The firemen of our sister city wore as their uniform black pants, red shirts, and glazed caps. The blue shirts mingling with the red appeared in pleasing contrast, and heightened the brilliancy of the house. The beneficiaries of the evening were received by the Marysville firemen with cheering, and during the concert they evinced their delight by successive demonstrations of applause.

On the conclusion of the exercises, the two companies formed into line and repaired to the Oriental Hotel, where Miss Goodenow has apartments. On presenting herself upon the balcony, she was again vociferously applauded, and addressed by one of the Marysville firemen, who expressed on behalf of the company their appreciation of her professional character and private worth.

The Alleghenians, in acknowledgment of the compliments, sang two or three of their charming ballads, when the procession marched to the Orleans Hotel. A repast was here prepared by the proprietor, Mr. Henarie, which, for elegance and sumptuousness, has never been surpassed in this city. The Governor and other invited guests were present, who responded to sentiments, &c. We have not room this morning to note a moiety of the good things said and done, but must conclude by giving the regular toasts of the evening. Among the volunteer toasts read by the Mayor, was a sentiment sent in by Miss Goodenow. The festivities were prolonged until long after midnight, after which the Mutual boys gave their brethren a tramp to the Mayor's residence, serenading Miss Goodenow by the way. The sun had climbed far up the heavens ere the Blue and Red Shirts parted.

The whole affair was gotten up on a scale of magnificence and liberality exceedingly creditable to all engaged in it. The Marysvillians were evidently agreeably surprised by the efforts that had been made for their reception, as well as greatly pleased with the many flattering attentions which they received from their brethren, who are always "on hand."

REGULAR TOASTS.
1. The Union: May it grow down upon a joyful world, as Eve dawned upon Paradise.
2. The President of the United States.
3. The Union: May its bonds clasp the tree of liberty as the Ivy does the oak, growing greener and stronger with increasing years.
4. The Governor of the State of California.
5. California: Her patriotism is as unbounded as her resources are inexhaustible.
6. Our Honored Guests: Bound to us by mutual ties of fellowship and friendship.
7. The Memory of Washington.
8. Benjamin Franklin: The great Chief Engineer who invented one machine to drag down fire, and another to send up water.
9. The Pen, the Ploughshare, and the Loom: The great engines of the world, beneath whose power the nations are brought to harmony, and the wood lands made to dust.
10. Law, Physic, and Commerce: The first empires our parents, the second our stomachs, and the third our markets.
11. Captain John A. Sutter: Like Columbus, he found the land which others bore the treasure.
12. The Press: The great engine of political and polemical liberty; politician and even religionist, would make but a light impression without the help of the daily press. The Ladies: Like our trucks, out of service without their tongues.

FIREWORKS.—There will be a grand display of fireworks this evening, on the Public Square on J street, between Ninth and Tenth, by Dr. Hoover, a distinguished pyrotechnist from Boston. It will be the finest pyrotechnical exhibition ever got up in California.

THE MERCHANTS will present a banner to the Draymen, at the Auction Saloon, this morning.

Arrival of the First Overland Immigration.

At an early hour on Saturday morning, the first of the overland immigration arrived in this city, having made the trip from St. Joseph's in seventy-two days. The party consists of the following persons:

Capt. J. Clark, L. Clark, S. Smith, P. Shellenbarger, W. J. Cutter, J. H. Chaffee, Thomas Corman, S. M. B. Simpson, John Oakes, Geo. Morris, M. Morris, J. Morris, S. Crowell, D. Snyder, J. Winsit, A. Coffman, M. McCoy, H. Snyder, F. Stein, W. Stein, J. Stein, J. Dunn, J. Dye, R. Ramsay, L. Ramsay, Mr. Peck.

The company are all from Miami, Clark and Montgomery counties, Ohio. Capt. Clark, who accompanied the party as guide, has "before crossed the Plains. He has put this train through in fine style. Although they appear somewhat jaded from their long tramp, yet they are hale, athletic fellows, and just the men for California. The party left Ohio on the 18th March and St. Joseph (Mo.) on the 20th April. At the latter place was a number of trains ready to start, but the bulk of the emigration was concentrated at Independence and Council Bluffs.

Between St. Joseph and Fort Kearny a few teams were seen. On their arrival at the latter place, they found that 36 teams had already arrived, but they were nearly all passed before they arrived at Fort Laramie, and the van of the emigration was come up with on the day they crossed Bear River.

There is an excellent ferry established on this stream, affording great facilities to travellers.

This party have experienced no inconvenience from Indians. They were well armed and prepared to resist effectually any attacks. On the South Fork of the Platte, one hundred miles this side of Fort Kearny, a war party of seven Sioux came into camp and stated that they were in pursuit of a party of Pawnees. They were, however, soon after, all killed by that tribe. Many Snake and Sioux tribes were seen, but they were friendly disposed.

A man named James Harwood, was found by the party a short distance beyond Rock Point, who had strayed from a Salt Lake train, while attempting to ferry across the Humboldt. The Indians had shot him in the hip with an arrow, and when picked up he was perfectly exhausted, and nearly dead with loss of blood. He has since entirely recovered.

The mountain streams were all very high, with the exception of the Platte, which had not felt the effects of the spring freshet. The party forded easily the South Fork.

Capt. Clark's party had little difficulty in finding good grass all the way through from Green river. At the other end of the route it was short, scant and poor.

The great majority of trains on the route are drawn by oxen; there were comparatively few mules on the way. The party arrived, had their wagons built on purpose for the journey. They brought with them six horses and forty-four mules, and an abundance of provisions. At Fort Kearny they purchased flour at ten cents per pound.

A trading post is shortly to be established at Soda Springs, four miles beyond Sublett's cut off. The party came by Sublett's, and pronounced it a capital route. They found fine grass, water, &c. On entering the South P. as and at other points, they passed trains from Salt Lake—in all, 84 wagons.

Miners at Carson Valley are represented as doing well. Four dollars per diem is paid for labor.

The party just arrived have enjoyed excellent health, with the exception of three of their number, who had a siege of the measles. They all recovered long since.

These pioneers of the '52 immigration have been the "lions" of the town since their arrival, and are constantly besieged by persons having relatives and friends crossing the plains.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—The Sons of Temperance celebrated the Anniversary of our Independence on Saturday. The Pacific Star Division, the Olive Branch Division, and the Cadets of Temperance, met at their Hall on J street, at 9 o'clock. The procession was formed under the direction of Dr. Robert Robinson, Chief Marshal, and marched down J street to Second, down Second to K, up K to Tenth, up Tenth to J, down J to Sixth street, thence to the Congregational Church. After prayer by one of the reverend brothers, the Declaration of Independence was read by Brother W. H. McGrew. The interesting ceremony of presenting a banner to the Olive Branch Division by the Ladies, through Miss Laura C. Alsip, was then gone through with. Miss A. prefaced the presentation by the following speech:

"The Ladies' Social Circle have invested me with the pleasing responsibility of presenting you with a token of their high regard for your virtues. Though humble in its character, we understand your Order to be founded on the morning of this almost sacred day has been chosen for its presentation. Whenever you follow it in procession, or work in its presence, granting your division room, let it inspire you with patriotic devotion for your country's weal, through the property of each of your country's sons. Upon your regalia we have observed a tri-colored badge, indicative of three cardinal virtues, loyalty, love and purity. We have caused these colors to surround the helmet on this banner. We are not ignorant of the ordinary meaning of these colors; and yet, in the unacquainted with your principles of interpretation we trust to your magnanimity for pardon, if we come in any respect differ therefrom. By that red we mean love to all mankind; love for all virtue, love for our country, love for our Creator. By that white we mean purity from all evil associations, every immoral, from all that can intoxicate or destroy, defile or degrade. By that blue we mean loyalty to every virtuous and noble principle, to the interests of our fellow-men, ours and our country. With these principles at heart, and trusting that you possess them in still greater measure, we present you this banner."

The banner was received by Dr. Robinson on behalf of the Division, with appropriate remarks. After the reception of the banner, Dr. O. C. Wheeler delivered an oration which we regret from want of space being compelled to omit. The procession was again formed, and marched down Sixth street to J, down J to Fourth, down Fourth to K, down K to Second, up Second to J, up J to the Hall, where they were dismissed.

Mr. SYLVESTER, a gentleman renowned throughout California, as much for his public spirit and great liberality, as for his energy of character and devotion to business, had the Crescent City Hotel beautifully illuminated last night, with portraits of Washington, Clay, Webster, Jackson and Foote, all accompanied with appropriate mottoes. During the day the Crescent City Hotel was thrown open to the public, and several hundred friends of Mr. Sylvester, partook of his hospitality. This morning, he gives a superb breakfast, and at 2 o'clock, a regular Fourth of July dinner.

DROWNED.—We learn through Adams & Co.'s Express, that a man named Holmes was drowned in the South Fork of the American river, near Coloma, on Friday morning last. He had recently arrived at Coloma with his family. The particulars of the accident we were unable to learn.

FROM THE INTERIOR.

Shasta.

The citizens of Shasta are to celebrate the Fourth with becoming spirit. The Hook & Ladder Company have provided for the delivering of an appropriate address, dinner, ball, &c.

INDIAN MURDER.—The dead body of a German Indian, found on the 24th inst. in Oregon Gulch, about one mile and a half from Mill Creek, was found pierced in the eye and breast with arrows. A pick was also found driven into his skull, through the socket of the left eye. Eleven arrows, with their heads broken off, were picked up around the body. The body was found about nine o'clock in the morning, and from appearances, had been murdered but a few hours. There were no papers found, by which the name of the deceased could be ascertained. A purse containing about \$400, was found in his pocket, with his watch and pistol were missing.—*Courier.*

FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS.—ELEVEN INDIANS AND ONE AMERICAN KILLED.—We have been informed that a contest was fought on a party of one hundred Indians, supposed to be of the Suisun tribe, and Bidwell, with thirty of his Indians, took place on Tuesday morning last. During last week a lot of cattle were taken from Bidwell's Ranch, about thirty miles from Tehama, on the east side of the river. On Monday, Bidwell, accompanied by several friends and thirty of his Indians, started in pursuit of the thieves. They were discovered near the head of Chico Creek, and the pursuing party concealed themselves, intending to make their attack in the morning. The accidental discharge of a gun, however, aroused the Indians, before dawn, and the fight at once commenced. The Indians were well armed, and fought bravely. Eleven of the Indians were killed. Mr. Amos E. Fry, of Missouri, who was in Bidwell's party, was killed. Mr. Soule was wounded with an arrow in the hand. The Indians followed Bidwell's party, and made light several times after the first attack.—*Id.*

ON THE Klamath river, on the 27th ult., a Mr. Woolley quarrelled with a man by the name of Martin, and without provocation, shot him down. Woolley had scarcely taken his gun from his shoulder, ere he received a mortal wound from a party of strangers who witnessed his cowardly conduct.—*Id.*

HORRIBLE MURDER.—TWO MEN KILLED.—Mr. Colton, Deputy Sheriff of Siskiyou county, has informed us that a most horrible murder was committed on Sunday morning last, about thirty miles south of Yreka, on a new trail leading to Martin's Ranch. The circumstances of the murder, are briefly these: Mr. Rechter left Yreka on Saturday morning last, with ten mules, and was accompanied by two strangers, as passengers, and a Mexican servant. This servant was observed to consult briefly with two of his countrymen, who made their appearance from the road side. At night all went to sleep except the servant, who was left at work in the field. About one o'clock, the door was opened, Mr. Rechter awoke and found his head badly cut, and bleeding profusely. Within a few yards of his bed, two men were heard struggling. Mr. Rechter deemed it proper to go at once to Martin's Ranch and procure assistance, and when he returned in the morning, he found his horse and mules, and it appeared that one of the passengers had been killed on the instant, and the other had been so severely wounded by pistol and knife, that death resulted in a very short time. The names of the two unfortunate men were not known.—*Id.*

El Dorado.

An efficient fire company is to be speedily organized at Placerville.

Mountain snow is abundant in the Placerville make.

The State Relief Train passed through Placerville on Tuesday last.

PATRIOTIC CONCERT.—The Alleghenians will give their last concert in this city this evening at the American Theatre. The pieces selected for this occasion are principally of a patriotic character. Among them are "Washington's Grave," (alone worth five times the price of the admission card), "Origin of Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," "Star Spangled Banner," "Uncle Sam's Farm," and many others. Of course the house will be crowded, and ladies should enter early to avoid the jam.

MISS GOODENOW'S BENEFIT on Saturday night, drew the finest house that we have ever seen in this city, with a single exception. The building was literally crowded from pit to dome, and the private boxes and dress circle were filled with ladies. It was, in reality, a complimentary benefit, and never was a compliment more appropriately bestowed.

The Alleghenians leave to-morrow on a visit to the siege of California, Capt. Sutter, and will go thence to Marysville, where they will give a series of concerts. We need not bespeak for them a cordial reception, for they are sure of that wherever they go.

FATAL AFFRAY.—Francisco NAVARES, a Mexican, was shot by a negro named William Green, at the Gem Saloon on I street, at about 11 o'clock on Saturday night last. It appears that the Mexican, who was very drunk at the time, had a dispute with Green over a gaming table, which ended by the latter drawing his revolver, and firing three shots at the Mexican, one of which entered his back and lodged in his left side. Another ball passed through the window, and struck a person in the arm, inflicting a slight flesh wound. The Mexican, after intense suffering, died from the effects of the shot yesterday afternoon. The negro is confined at the Station House.

CITY BATHS.—The most pleasant and cool place in Sacramento or its vicinity, is the City Baths, a building which has recently been erected on Front street, by Mr. Wm. P. Henry. The house is entirely shaded by a grove of trees, and the water used for bathing purposes is pumped and filtered from the river daily. During this hot weather, a good bath is conducive to health—so say the doctors: we say, ramble down to the City Baths, take a dip in Mr. Henry's tubs, and our word for it, you will come out a cleaner, if not a wiser man.

SABBATH SCHOOL CELEBRATION.—The different schools will assemble at 9 o'clock, A. M., at the Congregational Church, when an address will be delivered by Mr. Gallup, with other appropriate exercises. After which, the schools will form and proceed to the Bee Hive, and salute the Mayor and Council when passing, and sing the Declaration, when the children will partake of a collation at Mr. Griffith's, and proceed to the steamer. Refreshments for the grove, will be received at the Woodcock until 10 o'clock, A. M.

THE REV. DR. RYDER delivered an able and eloquent discourse last evening, on the doctrine of the Eucharist, which was listened to by a large and respectable audience. He delivers lectures on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, at the Catholic church.

LIST OF LETTERS.—On our first page this morning we commence the publication of the list of letters transmitted in the Post Office in this city. The remainder will appear on Wednesday.

HORSE STEALING.—Dolores GARRA, a Sonoran greaser, stole a fine horse from the corner of J and 21 streets yesterday, and immediately vanished. He was pursued by the owner of the property, arrested, and brought to the Station House.

PACING MATCH.—A pacing race will come off over the Brighton track on next Thursday afternoon, for a purse of three hundred dollars, free for all horses that never won a purse in this country.

AN ENTERTAINMENT will be given this evening at the Court House by the ladies connected with the First Baptist Society, for the purpose of raising a sufficiency of funds to proceed immediately with the enlargement of their present church edifice.

Particulars of the Murder of Dunbar and the Execution of the Murderers at Oron Valley.

ORON VALLEY, June 30.

Messrs. Editors: You have probably been informed previously to this, that a foul murder was committed some three weeks since at the "Slate Creek House," which is situated half way between this place and Canon Creek. This house was owned and kept by Mr. Dunbar, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland. In his employ was a man by the name of Pillsbury, of Candia, N. Hampshire. Mr. Dunbar disappeared under mysterious circumstances, and finally suspicion rested on Mr. Pillsbury, who, after remaining at the Slate Creek House some few days after the disappearance of Dunbar, started for the Bay with the intention of returning to the States. He was pursued and taken on Long Wharf in San Francisco, brought back and examined by a Justice of the Peace.

This examination was not satisfactory to the people, who, last Sabbath, took the case into their own hands—brought the prisoner from Gibson's to the Slate Creek House, where a jury of the people was chosen, and Pillsbury examined. Throughout his trial, he denied knowing anything of the disappearance of Dunbar, only that in his absence from the house, Dunbar had written on the slate "gone below."

I should say, however, that two days before this trial, the body of the murdered Dunbar was found, slightly buried in the coral near the house, and was buried on the morning of Pillsbury's trial before the people's jury. The head of Mr. D. was horribly mangled with an axe.

The wit of this was foreman of that jury, and a majority of the jury voted "guilty." Four, including myself, put down our opinions thus: "I do believe that the prisoner is implicated in the murder of the deceased, Mr. Dunbar."

Our verdict was made known to the assembled crowd, and on motion, half an hour was given him by the people to prepare for death. He then wished to see the jury alone, and we all retired with him. He then asked if his life would be spared, if he would tell who murdered Dunbar. We told him we would spare his life if he was not the man. He then told us how and by whom it was done. His names were Thomas Parks and Harry Miller, who were then stopping at "Poker Flat," some six miles distant. The assembly were informed of this statement, and men immediately volunteered to arrest Parks and Miller, who returned with them early on Monday morning.

They were examined separately by another jury, and brought in guilty of the murder of Dunbar. Pillsbury testifying to the whole affair, and that who he had been told the truth by.

Parks and Miller stayed at the Slate Creek House on the night previous to the disappearance of Dunbar, and requested to be called very early in the morning, so that they could get to the "Whisky Diggings" before their company went to work. Pillsbury was looking for Dunbar, and was preparing their breakfast, before they were up, and then called them. They ate their breakfast and Pillsbury washed his dishes and started for Nelson's Creek, leaving Miller and Dunbar playing a game of cards. Parks followed him a short distance from the house, and asked him where he was going, or what he was going to Nelson's Creek for. He replied that he was going to see some acquaintances, and to obtain work. Parks then asked him if Dunbar and Hall played cards for money the day previous. He said they did. Parks wished to know which he had lost the most money. He said he had lost \$100, and Miller had lost \$50. Parks then told him how much money Dunbar had. He said he did not know. Parks said if he could get what money Dunbar had, he would make a good haul. He then proposed that they knock Dunbar over and take it. Pillsbury told him that he would not murder a man for all the money in California. He then started a-bag on his way to Nelson's Creek, when Parks named him not to go; that he would kill Dunbar, and if he—Pillsbury—ever opened his head about it, he would share the same fate. This was so many yards from the house. Parks then went to the house, and asked Miller and Dunbar to come out and were conversing together, Dunbar with his back towards Parks. Parks took an axe from the side of the door, and struck Dunbar on the head, when he fell and uttered a deep groan. Parks repeated the blow several times. Then Parker and Miller ran up the hill, and Miller was going to draw a rope about his neck running through his belt, drawing his body up snug, and then dragged it around the house and buried it in the snow. They then threw some bloody pieces of the snow. Pillsbury told him to go to the house, and Miller told him, "if you ever say a word about this, I will shoot you dead. They then went into the house, opened the safe with a key which Miller pulled from a vest pocket, and took out a bag and immediately left for Whisky Diggings.

This is a condensed account of Pillsbury's statement. The two were condemned to be hung, and notwithstanding the promise made to Pillsbury by the jury the day before, the excited crowd would not let him go, believing him guilty as the rest. I do not believe him guilty of the murder in the least, and my opinion is backed by very many who were there. Still there is something very unaccountable in the case. I think that he was entirely paralyzed with fear at the time. He had been in the country but a short time, and told me in private conversation that he had not told who murdered Dunbar, for he was afraid he would be killed. He also told me that the reason why he went to the Bay was, that soon after Dunbar was killed, he received a letter from his wife, who was in bad health, wishing him to come home immediately. This was true, for he had written to her from the house, and she had written to him, and he had been in the country for some time. He said also that he was afraid to stay in a country where such bloody scenes were enacted.

The great mystery is, why he did not make the murder known, when he came over here for his letter, or even at some place on his way down. He seemed to be a man of but little courage, and there were two men present who had been with him in Lowell, Mass., for two years. They stated that he was an honest and upright man in all his transactions there. I and several others tried all in our power to save him, but it was of no use. Pillsbury was the first to be executed. Prayer was offered up to heaven in his behalf by Mr. Cottrell, in a very fervent manner; after which, the poor man prayed for himself, his poor wife and little children, his father and mother, that God would prepare them for the awful trial, and that he would be a good and pious man, and die with a calm and solemn mind, and he died without a struggle.

Parks was then hung on another tree, and when asked a moment before he was hanged up, if he killed Dunbar, he answered, "I did not." Parks wished no prayer. Another tree was then selected for Miller, and he was executed by Mr. Cottrell, and the repeated the Lord's prayer, and portion of the Episcopal service. He also declared himself innocent.

They were executed by moonlight, in a grove two or three hundred yards from the Slate Creek House. Parks and Miller were sailors, and had served in the U. S. Navy.

[For the Union.]
Ladies' Social Circle.
Messrs. Editors: The affair at the Court House on Saturday evening passed off with considerable eclat, and to the complete satisfaction of all present. Rev. Mr. Wheeler, in behalf of the ladies, presented a splendid bible to the Pacific Division of the Sons of Temperance, accompanied by an able address in that gentleman's most eloquent and happy manner. Mr. Winchell received the gift, making an exceedingly neat and felicitous response. After this ceremony the audience repaired to the Circuit Court Room, where was served one of the most sumptuous repasts of which it has been our good fortune to partake. Owing to the meeting of some of the societies of the city on Saturday evening, many persons who would otherwise have attended, were deprived of the privilege; and as this, our country's birthday of freedom is to be celebrated by our citizens, we propose to assemble at the above mentioned place and partake of a supper, which is being served by the ladies. After the supper, patriotic songs and sentiments will be in order. A band of music will be in attendance. A general invitation is extended to our citizens.

Doct. McDonald, E. C. Winchell, T. C. Stephens, J. H. Gordon, Doct. Leavitt, Wm. Ingate, Geo. R. Burson, C. Baice, H. C. Riddin, J. S. Jameison, E. Smith, L. Harmand, G. W. Colby, Hon. J. H. Ralston, E. J. Willis, R. H. N. Saunders, J. W. S. Wall, Doct. Montgomery, J. H. Cass, E. Smith, Committee.

Recorder's Court.—Before Recorder McGREW, Sunday, July 4th.

No less than a dozen youthful individuals, chock full of patriotism, began celebrating the 4th on the 3d inst., by setting fire to a building on the corner of J and 21 streets, and, like wise, they committed sundry acts of vandalism, and were consequently compelled to pay fines amounting in all to no less than \$200—fat fee for the city treasury, but rather "tight" on the juvenile republicans.

N. BLACKSTONE & CO., AUCTION AND COMMISSION HOUSE, On Sacramento street, No. 5, jys betw Davis and Front sts.—San Francisco.

RECEIVED PER SEA SERPENT.—1300 yards of fine cloth, 10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-7