## Eiminht's Eamdinn Slews.

VOL. V
KNIGHT'S LANDING, YOLO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1861.
NO. 8.

|  | POETRY. <br> Letters from Home. by bichard realf. | ve you-either you shall come with <br> , or I will stay with you. <br> "I forbid yo staying." <br> "Captain, you might as well forbid |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
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| s. w. raveley, | Letters from my father's household, Isled anid the surging sea :Swift-winged messenger of gladness,$\qquad$ | If I escape I'll punish you severely. <br> ' You may place me under arrest then, <br> but just now you must let ${ }^{-}$me do as I |
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| mition and proprieto publishedenery saturdal yo |  |  |
| Terms--In Advance. <br> One year,.. $\qquad$ 50 3 <br> Three month <br> Single copies, $\qquad$ 200 $12 \frac{1}{2}$ $12 \frac{1}{2}$ |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { please." } \\ & \text { "You're an insolent felloww," } \\ & \text { "Very likely, Captain, but you must } \end{aligned}$come with me.: |
|  |  |  |
|  | Ob! the ancient low-roofed cottage <br> 0 ! the haunts among the meadows <br> And the moss-grown garden seat, | $\mathrm{H} \in$ bit his lip with anger, but said no more. I raised him and placed his bodyacross my shoulders like a sack. You |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | across my shoulders like a shak may easily imagine that while bearing |
|  | O! the haunts among the meadows, And the moss-grown garden seat, Where the scented apple blossoms | as wy courrades. Indeed, I soon lost sight of their columns, and couid per |
|  | And I sit and muse upon it, <br> See the rich grape's purple clasters <br> Drooping from the leafy wall; <br> See the mellow peach a ripening, <br> Breathe the breath of blessed flowers, Watch the steady house-clock marking <br> All the pulses of the hours. |  |
|  |  | sight of their columns, and could per-ceive nothing but the white, silent plain ceive nothinaround me. |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | den me,dheir fiend laneoses in rest, and shout- |
|  |  |  |
|  | Father's hair is growing whiter, <br> Mother's step is feebler now ; But the old seraphic beanty <br> Li gers ye on her meek brow <br> And the low sweet tones that thrilled me, <br> And the lips I used to press- <br> From their lonely tenderness. <br> From their | The Caytain was by this time in a state of total unconsciousness, and I re solved, cost what it might, not to aban dun 1 im. |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | I laid him on the ground, covered him with snow, and then crept under a heap |
|  |  |  |
| 3rd Monday 3rd Monday in December. |  | my eyes at liberty. Soon the Cossacks reacied us, and begon striking with their |
|  |  | nces right and left, while the horses rampled the bodies. |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | ceed his foot on my left arum and |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | say a word; I did not move, save to keep down the cry of torture, and in few winutes the Cossacks disappeared. |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | ptain. He showed few signs of life; |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | drag him toward a rock which offered ort of shelter, and then lay down next |
|  |  |  |
|  | seated before the door of his neat cottage, one pleasant evening in July He was surrounded by several village | yuards had long disappeared, and the ouly sound that broke the silence were |
|  | He was surrounded by several village |  |
|  |  | nearer howling of the wolves, which were devouring the dead bodies |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | Gout bus what thios were passing |
|  | have scorned to fight with Frenchmen in the streets as they do now. No, no | would be my last on earth. But I remembered the pray r my mother had taught me long ago, when I was a child |
|  |  |  |
|  | when we fought, it was for the honor of France, and agaiust her enemies. Well my story begins with the 9 th of Noveni | by her side, and kneeling down I said it fervently. |
|  |  |  |
|  | iuy story begins with the 9th of Novem ber, 1812, a short time after the battle | Boys, it did me good, and always re |
|  | of $W$ aizma. | good, too. |
|  |  | I felt wouderfully ealm when I reumed wy place beside the Captain |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | But time passed on, and I was becoming quite benumbed, when I siw a party of |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | a low sized man, dressed stepped tuward me, saying <br> stepped toward me, raying here? Why |
|  |  | did you stay behind your regituent?""For two reasons," |
|  |  |  |
|  | bands of Cussack riders <br> We had marched about six hours, | bleeding arm. <br> 'The man speaks the truth, sir," said |
|  |  |  |
| Physician and Surgeon. Knight's Landing, Yolo County, | without pausiuy to take breath, for we knew repose was certain death A bitter wiud hurled snowfakes sgainst our face | one of his followers. "I saw him march ing behin the column, carrying the offi |
|  |  | cer ou his back." <br> The Emperor-for, boys, it was he- |
| Physician and surgeon, |  | himself or the Alpine eugle culd gi |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | Then opening his pelisse, he took a |
|  | a slort man, strovgly built, rugged and andsevere, but brave and true as his ownswurd.blade. We called thim Captain swurd blade. We ealled him Captain | cross which decorated his inside greencoas, and dave it tomeThat mouent I was no longer cold or |
| Physician and Surgeon, KNIGHT'S LANDING, sep $28-\mathrm{tf}$ Yolo Gounty. |  |  |
|  |  | hungry, and felt no more pain in my arm than if the ill-natured beast had never touchea it. |
|  | Positive, for when he onee said a thing, so it was- no appeal; he never changed his miud. He had been wounded at Wi |  |
|  | azwa, aud his usually red tace was now | "Davoust,", said the Emperor, addressing the gentleman who had spoken, "cause the man and Claptain to be placed |
| Bowie \& gitipitin, <br> attorneysat law, <br> Nos. 5 and 6 Read's Block, | quite pale, wrapped around his legs, were snaked |  |
|  |  | the ammunition wagon. Adieu!' d waviug his hand toward me he |
|  | wrapped around his legs, were soaked then stag_er like a drunken man, and at last he tell down like a block |  |
|  |  |  |
| Attorney and Counselor at Law. North-west corner 2nd and J sts., Sacramento. | "You see that I can, because I do," | "But tell us of the cross and what be came of Captain Positive," cried severa |
|  |  |  |
|  | replied he, pointing to his limbs. <br> "Captain," said I, " you musn't die <br> thus," and raising him in my arus, I | impatient voiees ${ }^{\text {The Captain sflll lives, and is now a }}$ |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| New Corner Cigar store: |  | ment of my breach of discepiline, The circuustance reached Napolen's ears, |
|  |  | a Ser- |
|  | Jean," said he, "'tis all over. Just leave me here and joio your columss as |  |
|  | you go ; at ereppe, uear Greabibe, livesa good wounau, elighty four years old, my | von, boys-1 wear that in my button. |
|  |  | hole, but th cross near my heart. And unbuttoning his coat, the veteran |
|  | -wy mother. Go to her, emorace her, and tell her that-that-tell her what | showed his young friends the precious relic enveloped in a little satin bag sus- |
|  | "Is that all, Captain ", "I said so. G Goud by, and haste." <br> Boys, I don't know how it was, but I <br>  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |



A Noble Boy.- Not long since, a neaty dressed little boy, not more than neaty dressed haxle boy, not nore had
ten eyars old, was stadiog on the eide-
walk of a crowded street, watching the

 fell, and soiled her dress, and hurt her.
felf considerably. In a uuvuent the lit
sed self considerably. In a uvoment the lit
tleo fellow rau to her, helped her up,
spoke to her in the kindest tones, in.


 not stop to tink orthat, and that was
she neede assitanee.
enough. His heart was full of kindness, enough. His heart was full of kindness,
Which olly
show itself.
wited for an opo opporunity
oo boy's fortune. Ho has a go-d wother
and he listened to her instructions. He
 sesses the chooicest treasure-a kind heart. Try and be like him.
"A And am I a voter, sure ?"
" I have told you ' yes,' half a dozen "wues." And the blackguards, at the polls
can't hinder me froun votiu"?




An Irishanan who had been reduced to a mere shadow by severe illuess, was
asked by the phyyician what he thuught atked by the plyy-t.
of the future state?
"Ah, docthor," was the answer, "it
makes no difference- yees in't left enough oy me for the divil to naturalize,

Hugo Arvor, one day, while panting
with asthma, was alwost deanened by the

 has wasted as mum unth."
served me for a mone
A wonan who reeently had her butLer seized by the elerk of the market for
Hort weight, eave as a rasoon that the
 was subject to a cramp, and the
he butter to shriuk in weight.
A beautipuL, but blind young lady,
recovered her sight after marriage.
On hearing thls, a bathelor wiekedly ob-
served that tit was no uncoumuon thing for people's eyes to be opened by matri-

WHERE shall $I$ put this paper so sa to
be sure of seeing itto murrow? ${ }^{\prime}$ inquired
 was the reply.
A saluor, passing a doll factory, ob.
served that
the se sign read " ABbies served that the sign read, "Babies
made here." Ho Waked io and asked
the proprietor "if he wished $t$, eumplog a jour."
How to keep healthy-take a brandy How on keep healthy-lake a brandy
of she early yin the morning, throw it out
of widut, and after that eat your eak fas.
"1 an afraid of lightning," sidd a
pretty coquette duriun a sotrul .. WWell
 when your heart i . stee

A partier gives as his reason for
causing his soo to study law, that he al. ways was a a ying litule cusse, nand should reng
Bkautris often die old maids. They set nuech a value on themselves that they
don't tind a purchaser until the market is closed.
What is the differenee between an
and
and auction and sea siekn nss? One is the
sale of effects, the other the effects of sail.
Tut tradesman who dies not adverlise has been cotupared to a waun with a.
lautern, who is tuostings to buy a candle.
A LadP, advertising fura nusband,
vants hium to be not ouly " strictly reliwants hiur to be not ouly " strietly reit.
bious," but of "good nural character.'
What wind should hungry people
pray for? The wiud that blows foull, and chops abou
What is the difference bet ween a hen
with a wing and a hen without a wiog?
The snake's poison is in his teeth;
THE snake's poison is in his teeth;
the slanderers in his tongue.
WaEn is a man thinuer thau a shia-gle? When he is a-shaving



