

# Knight's Landing News.

VOL. V.

KNIGHT'S LANDING, YOLO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1861.

NO. 5.

## THE Knight's Landing News.

S. W. RAVELEY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

### Terms--In Advance.

One year, \$5 00  
Six months, 3 00  
Three months, 2 00  
Single copies, 12 1/2

### Advertising.

One square of ten lines or less, first insertion, \$3 00—each subsequent insertion, \$1 50. Business cards of ten lines or less, one year, \$25; three months, \$10. A liberal discount will be made on the above rates for all yearly or quarterly advertisements which exceed one square.

### JOB PRINTING.

Having a complete assortment of the best Job Printing material, we are prepared to do work of all kinds in our line, such as Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Bull Tickets, Circulars, Bill Heads, Law Blanks, Cards, etc., in the best style of the art, at the most reasonable prices, FOR CASH.

### Terms of the Courts of Yolo County.

District Court—Hon B. F. MYERS, Judge—3rd Monday in March; 2nd Monday in August, and 3rd Monday in December.  
County Court—Hon. ISAAC DAVIS, Judge—1st Monday in January, 3d Monday in May, and 1st Monday in September.  
Court of Sessions—Hon. ISAAC DAVIS, Judge; 1st Monday in April; 1st Monday in July, and 1st Monday in December.  
Probate Court—Hon. ISAAC DAVIS, Judge—2nd Monday in January; 2nd Monday in March; 4th Monday in May; 2nd Monday in July; 2nd Monday in September, and 4th in November.  
Board of Supervisors—1st Monday in February; 1st Monday in May; 1st Monday in August, and 1st Monday in November.  
Sheriff, Charles S. Gray—County Clerk, E. Giddings.

### Terms of the Courts of Sutter County.

District Court—Hon. S. M. Bliss, Judge, 2nd Monday in March, June, September and December.  
Court of Sessions—Hon. Phil Keyser, Judge, associates, M. C. Clarke and A. S. Long, 1st Monday in January, April, July and Oct.  
Probate Court—Hon. Phil. Keyser, Judge, 4th Monday in each month.  
Board of Supervisors—F. G. Gaar, chairman, George W. Smith and — Paine, the 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.  
Sheriff, D. D. Stewart—County Clerk, S. J. Stabler.

### Terms of the Courts of Colusa County.

District Court—Hon. Warren T. Sexton, Judge, 2d Monday in January, 1st Monday in May, and the 1st Monday in September.  
Court of Sessions—Hon. C. J. Diefendorf, Judge, 2d Monday in March, July and November.  
County Court and Probate Court—Hon. C. J. Diefendorf, Judge 2d Monday of January, March, May, July, September and November.  
Board of Supervisors—1st Monday in February, August and November.  
Sheriff, George F. Jones—County Clerk, W. F. Goad.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

**D. LAFAYETTE PICKETT,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Knight's Landing, Yolo County, Cal.

**DR. S. F. RODOLPH,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office at the Drug Store,  
North-east corner of Union Hotel.  
Knight's Landing, March 9, 1861.

**DR. W. HORNBACK,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
KNIGHT'S LANDING,  
Yolo County.  
sep28-tf

**G. W. BOWIE, HUMPHREY GRIFFITH,**  
**BOWIE & GRIFFITH,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Nos. 5 and 6 Read's Block,  
Sacramento, Cal.  
dec-3tf

**H. H. HARTLEY,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
North-west corner 2nd and J sts.,  
Sacramento.  
jan1-tf

**New Corner Cigar Store!**  
**M. GREENHOOD & CO.,**  
Importer and Dealer in  
**CIGARS AND TOBACCO,**  
jan5-tf Cor. 3rd and J sts., Sacramento.

**SAMUEL RUSH,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Will practice in the counties of Colusa, Yolo, Tehama, Sutter, Yuba and Butte.  
Collections promptly attended to.  
Office in the town of Colusa. aug10-tf

### POETRY.

#### The Old Mother.

Poor old mother, set her side—  
Her children are grown, and her work is done;  
True, in their service her locks turned gray,  
But 'twill be her way, unsought, alone.

Give her a home, for decency's sake,  
In some back room, far out of the way,  
Where her tremulous voice cannot be heard:  
It would check your mirth when you would be gay.

Strive to forget how she toiled for you,  
And cradled you off on her loving breast—  
Told you stories and joined your play,  
Many an hour when she needed rest.

No matter for that—huddle her off,  
Your friends might wince at her witty jest;  
She is too "old fashioned," and speaks "so plain"—  
Get her out of the way of the coming guest.

Once you valued her cheerful voice,  
Her hearty laugh and her merry song;  
But to "ears polite" they are quite too loud;  
Her jokes too sharp, her tales too long.

So, poor old lady, hustle her off—  
In her cheerless room let her sit alone.  
She must not meet with your guests to-night,  
For her children are grown and her work is done.

**A CAPTAIN SOLD.**—A gallant volunteer officer was badly sold in Baltimore a few days since. He was searching the houses of citizens for arms, with a squad of men, and arriving at the residence of an old gentleman named Hayes, was met in the hall by his daughter—a beautiful black-eyed girl of eighteen—who appeared deeply agitated, and implored the Captain not to search the house. The officer was sternly immovable, resolved to do his duty, and more bent upon searching from the apparent dismay of the girl. "Indeed, indeed," she exclaimed, "we have only three guns in the house." The Captain smiled incredulously. "Fetch them to me," said he, remembering the fate of poor Ellsworth. The young lady hurried up stairs and returned with an old double-barreled shot gun that no prudent man would have ventured to load and discharge. "The others—the other two," demanded the officer. "Oh, sir, my brothers, my poor brothers!" sobbed the girl, "I cannot take them from them!" The Captain pushed her on one side. "Forward, men!" he shouted, falling in the rear himself. As the file of soldiers hastily mounted the stairs, the young lady clung to the skirts of the officer, who was the last to ascend, exclaiming wildly: "But, sir, my brothers—you would not harm my brothers!" The Captain shook her off somewhat ungallantly, and rushed up after the soldiers, who had by this time reached the closed door of the chamber. After a pause, the men pushed open the door, and rushed in with fixed bayonets, when two juvenile Zouaves at the age of eight and ten years, fully armed and equipped with wooden guns, appeared drawn up in line before them. At the same moment the silvery laugh of the black-eyed beauty was heard on the stairs, echoed by a couple of chambermaids who were peering over the banisters from above. The officer beat a hasty retreat, without making a seizure of the two remaining guns.

**THE TREADMILL OF LIFE.**—A good honest soul once said that "all she wanted when she got to heaven was to put on a clean apron and sit still." After all, the idea is more profound than funny. There are times in every house-keeper's life, when this would be the embodiment of paradise. When the head throbs with planning, contriving and directing; when having done one's best to draw to a focus all the infinitesimal cobweb threads of careful management, some new emergency is born of every last attempt, till every nerve and muscle cries out with the old woman for heaven and a clean apron. Of course, after a period of careful rest, this earth seems after all a very nice place to stay in; but while the fit lasts, no victim of unsuccessful love or sea sickness is more deserving of that which neither ever gets—heartfelt pity. It is well it is not the prevailing feeling, else how could we all toil and moil as we do, day after day, for six feet of earth to engulf it all at last? It is well that to pains taking mothers and delving fathers earth seems so real. Were it not so, the wheels of this earth would stick fast.—*Fanny Fern.*

The following letter was sent by a man to his son at college: "My dear son: I write to send you some new socks which your mother has just knit by cutting down some of mine. Your mother sends you ten pounds without my knowledge, and for fear you would not spend it wisely, I have kept back half, and only send you five. Your mother and I are all well, except that your sister has got the measles. I hope you will do honor to my teachings; if you do not, you are a donkey; and your mother and myself are your affectionate parents."

### MY MOTHER—I am now so far advanced in life that my friends begin to call me old. But I have not lived long enough to learn why I should not still respect my mother, and regard her affectionately. She is quite advanced in years, and has nearly lost her sight. She is within a few feet of me, sewing up a rent in my linen coat while I write this. She knows not what I am writing. She has been a widow for eight years, and is still toiling for her children. She has never studied grammar, nor philosophy, nor music. These things were seldom taught in her young days, but she knows their value, and has toiled many a day to purchase books for her children and support them at school. And shall I now curl the lip in scorn, or blush in company, to hear her substitute a verb of unity for one of plurality, or pronounce a word twenty years behind the Websterian era? Never—no, never! The old dilapidated grammar in my library might testify against her style, but its testimony would be infinitely more terrible against my ingratitude. I recollect when she rode seven miles, one cold winter's day, to sell produce and purchase that book for me, when I was a little boy. It required a sacrifice, but "mother made it."—*Home Journal.*

**MYSTERIES OF A PIECE OF COAL.**—For years no one would suppose that a piece of soft coal, dug from its mine or bed in the earth, possessed any other quality than being combustible, or was valuable for any other purpose than as fuel. It was next found that it would afford a gas which is also combustible. Chemical analysis proved it to be made of hydrogen. In process of time, mechanical and chemical ingenuity devised a mode of manufacturing this gas and applying it to the lighting of buildings and cities on a large scale. In doing this, other products of distillation were developed, until step by step the following ingredients or materials are extracted from it:

1. An excellent oil to supply light-houses, equal to the best sperm oil, and at a lower cost.
2. Benzole; a light sort of ethereal fluid which evaporates easily, and combining with moisture of moist air, is used for the purpose of portable gas lamps, so called.
3. Naptha; a heavy fluid, useful to dissolve gutta percha, India rubber, etc.
4. An oil excellent for lubricating purposes.
5. Asphaltum, which is a black, solid substance, useful in making varnishes, covering roofs, and covering over vaults.
6. Paraffine. This is a white crystalline substance, resembling white wax, and which can be made into beautiful wax candles. It melts at a temperature of 110 degrees, and affords an excellent light.

One can hardly realize, when he takes a lump of heavy smutty coal in his hand, that he holds concentrated therein all these different ingredients chained within, and which a little heat properly applied, will liberate and present in their separate forms, ready for the several purposes to which they are adapted.

**PEOPLE TO BE SHUNNED.**—But there are human beings whom, if you are wise, you would not wish to know you too well. I mean the human beings (if such there should be) who think highly of you, who imagine you very clever and very amiable. Keep out of the way of such. Let them see as little of you as possible. For when they come to know you well, they are quite sure to be disenchanted. The enthusiastic idea which young people form of any one they admire, is swayed by the rude presence of facts. I have got somewhat beyond the stage of feeling enthusiastic admiration, yet there are two or three living men whom I should be sorry to see. I know I should never admire them so much any more. I never saw Mr. Dickens—I don't want to see him. Let us leave Yarrow unvisited; our sweet idea is fairer than the fairest fact. No hero is a hero to his valet; and it may be questioned whether any clergyman is a saint to his beadle. Yet the hero may be a true hero, and the clergyman a very excellent man—but no human being can bear too close inspection. I remember hearing a clever and enthusiastic young lady complain of what she had suffered on meeting a certain great bishop at dinner. No doubt he was dignified, pleasant, clever; but the mysterious halo was no longer round his head. Here is a sad circumstance in the lot of a very great man. I mean such a man as Mr. Tennyson or Professor Longfellow. As an elephant walks through a field, crushing the crop at every step, so does these men advance through life, smushing every time they dine out, the enthusiasm of several romantic young people.

When a man wants money or assistance, the world, as a rule, is very indulgent and obliging—and lets him want it.

### I Remember.

A pair of blue eyes—long sunny brown curls, and lips that would make you think of ripe cherries, as much as those cheeks would of roses.

I remember a pair of dimpled arms and shoulders, a large straw hat wreathed with flowers—and a crimson frock trimmed with white braid—a pair of red moiré shoes and pinafore.

I remember a little brown cottage among the maple, where a laughing, babbling stream meandered by, and the birds sang all day long—the steep hill at the right—the garden with its wealth of "marigolds," "touch me-not," and evening beauties," the porch festooned with "morning-glories," the gravelled path bordered with pinks leading to the gate; the old well with its iron bound bucket and unwieldy sweep and moss-lined curb; and martin-box, and the white curtains at the parlor windows.

I remember the blue skies—and downy clouds flecked with crimson, and starry nights when the moon shone, and Winter nights when the snow lay on the ground, when there was chiming of bells and peals of laughter. I remember snatches of rhyme and pattering of little feet—and the noise of playful chattering to dolls—and the clime of broken dishes and certain performances on jews-harps.

I remember a great deal more than all this. I remember a day when toys and dolls were gathered up and put away by careful hands—when the little worn red shoes and crimson frock, and white pinafore were laid away, almost sacredly, in an unused drawer up stairs—when there was no laughter—no pattering of footsteps. When the crib was shoved back against the wall, and the little empty chair was put back in a distant corner. I remember—tears and moans—and a little, calm, dead face in a coffin.

Dead! did I say dead! No, no, that cannot be; you are living in my heart; in my memory, darling; living where no sickness or pain can come, no death destroy. In Heaven, thank God!

There is a little grave, out under the maples; there are many such little graves; there are very many broken hearts—well it is there is one who can heal them.

There are many vacant cribs and empty chairs, and desolate homes. What should we do if He had not said:

"Suffer little children to come unto me."

Let me see the little crib, and chair, and crimson dress, and the red shoes, and the white pinafore; don't hide them away. Strew the playthings that are loved, the bits of broken china, the jews-harp, the dolls, and paper dresses, all around. I may shed tears over them, but they'll not be bitter ones. The prints of little fingers upon the furniture, don't erase them; the marks of little footsteps here and there, don't efface them; the little hat with faded flowers twisted around it, let it hang where her little hands put it; that won't grieve me now; don't turn up the dog-eared leaves of her little soiled primer; her fingers made them. Put a plate at the table where she used to sit, and a high chair at its place—it will seem the more as if she was at play, or running in the garden; not as if we had shut her out; not as if she were dead!

I remember—aye, and who does not remember? Who is there on the wide earth who has not some sacred memory hid away from the prying eyes of the world?—some recollection between which and mammon's worshiper a veil is forever drawn? Who could quite forget if he would? aye, who would quite forget if he could?

**HOW TO GAIN A REPUTATION.**—A French author, finding his reputation impeded by the hostility of the critics, resolved to adopt a little stratagem to assist him in gaining fame and money in spite of his enemies. He dressed himself in a workmanlike attire, and repaired to a distant province, where he took lodgings at a farrier's shop, in which he did a little work every day at the forge and anvil. But the greater part of his time was secretly devoted to the composition of three large volumes of poetry and essays, which he published as the works of a Journeyman Blacksmith. The trick succeeded—all France was in amazement; the poems of this "child of Nature," this untutored genius," this "inspired son of Vulcan," as he was now called, were immediately praised by the critics, and were soon purchased by everybody. The harmless deceit filled the pockets of the poor poet, who laughed to see the critics writing incessant praise on an author whose every former effort they made a point of abusing.

A BACHELOR editor, sensitive in relation to his rights, objects to taking a wife through fear that if she should have a baby, his contemporaries who habitually copy without credit, would refuse to give him credit for the baby.

### JUDGMENT FOR A NEWSPAPER ACCOUNT.

Among the recent decisions at the general term of the Supreme Court of the Albany (N. Y.) district, was one in favor of J. Saesbury against Bradford O. Wait, for seven years' subscription to the *Catskill Recorder and Democrat*. The decision was in favor of the publisher, and the judgment and costs, we understand, amount to between two and three hundred dollars.

An eastern exchange copies the above paragraph, and adds the following comment:

"Good enough for him. He had sneaked along seven years, enjoying the fruits of the labor of another, and now he has to pay that bill, with Court costs superadded. If publishers would make a few more such exhibitions, newspaper swindlers would find it a desperate game to play. We hope it will be a warning to delinquents."

The *New York Observer*, one of the oldest religious newspapers in the country, says of this decision:

"It is surprising that so few subscribers fully understand their responsibilities to publishers of newspapers. The law which governed in this decision is a law of Congress, and therefore applicable in every State of the Union. Many subscribers seem to regard the bill for a newspaper the last to be settled, and especially the last which the law will enforce. Responsible men even, under trifling whims, refuse to take their papers from the office, regardless of the payment of arrears, and when a half dozen more years have been added to the arrears at the time of stoppage, think it hard to pay the increased bill, with the interest and costs of collection."

**WALKING.**—Walking is always available, and a walk in a cheerful frame of mind, with the eyes open for beauty, and the air attuned to natural melody, is no despicable gymnastic exercise. It is rare to find an American man or woman who enjoys taking a walk. Our excessive heat in Summer and excessive cold in Winter, gives us a ready excuse for neglecting this exercise. But if we would know what the true enjoyment of life is, we must learn to walk. We have no lark to tempt us, by the exquisite music of his morning hymn, to walk before sunrise, nor nightingale to lure us out to evening rambles; the sweet scented violet, the early primrose and fragrant thorn are absent from our hedgerows and our lanes. Yet we are slow to believe that our friends of the old world have any greater attractions out of doors than we.

When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies in me, when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon a tombstone, my heart melts with compassion when I see the tombs of the parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow. When I see kings lying by those who deposed them—when I see rival wits placed side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their interests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions and debates of mankind. When I read the several dates of the tombs—of some that died yesterday, and some six hundred years ago, I consider the great day when we shall all of us be contemporaries and make our appearance together.—*Addison.*

**FATHER AND DAUGHTER.**—There is no prettier picture in life than that of a daughter reading to her aged father. The old man, while listening to her silvery notes, back to other times when another one sat by his side, and whispered words he will never again; nor does he wish to do so; for in the soft evening light he sees her in age reflected in her child, and as one by one gentle emotions steal over him, he veils his face, and the daughter, thinking him asleep, goes noiselessly in search of other employment. Virgin innocence watching over the cares and little wants of old age, is a spectacle fit for angels. It is one of the links between earth and heaven, and takes from the face of the hard and selfish world many of its harshest features.

A WESTERN editor and his wife were walking out in the moonlight one evening. The wife was of an exceedingly poetical nature, and said to her mate, "Notice that moon, how bright and calm and beautiful!" "Couldn't think of noticing it," retorted the editor, "for anything less than the rates—a dollar and fifty cents for twelve lines."

RIFLED cannon of steel are now manufactured in England at the following rates: A 200-pounder, \$2,000; a 12-pounder, \$150.







**Panoramic View of Knight's Landing, alias Grafton.**

BY S. B. ROCKWELL, (ARTIST.)  
It is always interesting to trace the rise and fall of empire—to note the growth of States and kingdoms, and watch the unmeasured strides of embryo towns and cities stretching and scrambling for fame and preferment on the (North) American continent.  
Knight's Landing, alias Grafton, claims some superior natural advantages for a town—the chief of which is, that in times of high water, it is always accessible by vehicles, while many towns on the Sacramento are entirely cut off for weeks together. This town has grown rapidly during the last eighteen months. It is surrounded by a rich farming country, highly productive in cereals. It manufactures extensively the material for the "staff of life;" hence it is never seriously threatened by famine. The mill runs only by day—consumes 3½ cords of wood daily, employs seven hands and grinds eight tons of wheat, or 266 bushels. It is now running wholly for custom work, and its daily receipts for grinding are from \$70 to \$80 cash per day.

It has two first class mercantile firms (Messrs. T. & B. and Mr. B.,) whose joint annual sales reach the respectable sum of \$75,000! The senior partner of the first mentioned firm, is a good natured, aldermanic, well fed looking gentleman, of pleasing address and manners, surrounding himself with a glow of sunshine all the year round. The proprietor of the other firm is a tall, sedate, spare built gentleman, well calculated to secure universal respect and confidence. Why there should be such a difference in their physical appearance, is not quite clear. Both follow the same pursuit, both are of middle age—both, no doubt, equally well fed. But Mr. B. is a devout, spiritually-minded man, and spirituality usually ignores and dislikes to surround itself with gross fleshy forms.

Grafton has two first class hotels—the Yolo House and the Union Hotel. The last named building is of brick, and new—built and furnished at a cost of some \$17,500. Mr. S., the proprietor, is one of Nature's nobleman; was cut out and made up for a gentleman—is much esteemed by his guests, and quite popular with the traveling public. The only mystery connected with his case is, that while his tables are beautiful, and his boarders growing plump and sleek from day to day, he should remain such a lank, cadaverous looking subject himself. But life is full of mysteries.  
It is honored with a press. The KNIGHT'S LANDING NEWS (to be called the GRAFTON NEWS), has a generous circulation. Mr. R., the proprietor, is fruitful in resources. He can edit a paper, print a book, drive a sharp bargain, crack a joke or turn a somersault, and yet be regarded all right, every time.

It has one tinshop, capable of turning out 250 tin whistles and rattle boxes daily—enough to supply all the babies in the county, and leave a few spares for emigrant children coming in. It has only a quarter dozen whisky saloons at present, it being thought impolitic to open more until the present quota of drunkards, in process of manufacture, are finished up and disposed of, thus making room for raw recruits. The town is now honored with the services of three medical gentlemen. Dr. R. is a native of Switzerland, and his lungs seem to be inflated still with the pure air of his native mountains. His soul beats high for liberty. He is gentlemanly and intelligent. Dr. P. is a North Carolinian, and like Horace Greeley, is of Scotch-Irish descent. Like Horace, he says naughty things about the "peculiar institution;" likes the Republicans, makes wry faces at "secesh," and is only chargeable with one flagrant practical fault, viz: he persists in putting on the airs of a bachelor, and affects a state of stoical indifference to the charms of the fair sex. Dr. H. is a quiet, unassuming, companionable gentleman, and can boast of descending from the most intellectual race on the globe. He is of German origin, and truly has a right to be proud of his ancestral blood. Like Dr. P., he is wed to single blessedness, and up to this time in life, has withstood the shafts of Cupid like a brave hero. He, too, is from "Dixie," and evidently feels some anxiety as to her fate. We have advised him to put on crape in view of the time when her cherished bubble shall burst and "vanish into thin air." The Doctor has it under consideration.

Vulcan has his fires in town, and the loud ring of the anvil from "early morn to dewy eve," makes cheerful pastime. The clerical and legal professions are also represented. Attorney K—y is the very embodiment of jurisprudence, equity, justice and order—and he has only to walk up and down Main street, with a copy of Vattel or Blackstone under his arm, to inspire universal respect for law and lawyers. He is, in persona, a living, walking police force, and governs the wild, turbulent elements of the town with about the same ease that Professor Rarey does a vicious horse. A Yankee schoolmaster has all the little folks under training and culture, and is said to be very successful in curing them of any natural depravity inherited from their depraved parents.

The place has only one bank. No fears are entertained, however, of its failure. It is believed to be on a sure basis. It has outlived all the financial panics that have afflicted the world for over five thousand years. It has withstood several "runs" that have been made upon it, and met every demand made at its counter (over thirty rods long) by Diggers and whites, up to the present time!

Grafton is graced by a reputable number of "bloods," or gentlemen at leisure; has less than a score of loafers and bummers—is connected with the small but thriving village of Sacramento, by a tri-weekly line of coaches—and, with the exception of less than twenty five miles, not yet built, is united to New York, Philadelphia and Boston, by telegraph!!

The inhabitants through all the town (village), amounting probably to more than two hundred, are distinguished for their chivalry, urbanity and hospitality to strangers; and the fellow that cannot enjoy a few weeks of leisure in the place, is strangely organized, and would complain if he was going to be hung. He who can fall back on a change of raiment and three meals a day, can never have the "blues" in this enterprising and growing town.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—We would call especial attention to the advertising columns of to-day's NEWS, to the following from Sacramento: Heuston, Hastings & Co., clothing emporium, corner of Second and J streets; J. B. Owens & Co., kerosene lamp and oil store, 102 J street; H. Van Every, stove and hardware establishment, 144 J street; Treadwell & Co., dealers in plows, hardware, etc., 154 and 156 J street; Milkin Bros, wholesale grocers and importers of liquors, etc., 175 J street; J. B. Blanchard & Co., dealers in all kinds of agricultural implements, etc., 176 J street—and J. & P. Carolan, importers and dealers in all kinds of shot, powder, fuse, hardware, etc., Nos. 1 and 3 J street.

HIGH WATER.—On Thursday night last the water in the river at this point raised about six feet, and has been raising slowly ever since.

**MARRIED**

At the residence of the bride's father, in Knight's Landing, November 27th, by Rev. James E. Barnes, Levi C. Lane to Amanda Agnes Wright—both of Yolo county.

In Dixie Settlement, Yolo county, November 24th, John G. Drummond to Sarah Reid

**DEATHS.**

In Washington, Yolo county, November 21st, Adelbert W. Hubbard, aged 18 years, 4 months and 25 days, late of Scheuevus, Otsego county, New York.

**A. LAMOTT,**

**HATTER**  
SUCCESSOR TO  
**LAMOTT & COLLINS,**  
Corner 2d and J streets,  
Sacramento,  
Is the leader of Styles for the State, and has on hand

**The Largest Assortment**  
—OF—  
**HATS AND CAPS**  
Of every description, to be found on the Pacific Coast.

Is selling at 25 per cent. less than any other house.  
Call on him and look at his Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

All orders from the country promptly attended to.  
Hats of all kinds made and repaired.  
nov2-1f.

**BEEES! BEEES!!**

**FOR SALE Cheap—TEN Hives**  
BEEES, warranted full and healthy, will be sold cheap, for Cash, or exchanged for Barley or Wheat, for further particulars apply to  
S. W. RAVELEY,  
At this Office.

**LEGAL NOTICES.**

**PROCLAMATION.**

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,  
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, SAC., Nov. 11, '61.  
Whereas, it has been made my duty by two several Acts of the Legislature of this State (portions of which are hereunto annexed for the direction of persons therein charged with special trusts and obligations) to give public notice, by proclamation, of the completion of the buildings of the State Reform School so far as to be ready for occupancy; and whereas, the Board of Trustees of said State Reform School have conveyed to this Department the requisite official information of the foregoing fact:

Now, therefore, I, John G. Downey, Governor of the State of California, do hereby give notice to all concerned, that the State Reform School at Marysville will be opened and ready for the reception of all youths for whom the same has been provided, as specified in the Acts herein referred to, on the first Monday, being the 2d day of December, A. D. 1861.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Great Seal of this State to be affixed, the day and year first above written.

[L. S.] JOHN G. DOWNEY,  
Governor of California.  
Attest: JOHNSON PRICE, Sec'y of State.

AN ACT for the erection of a Building for a State Reform School, and for the Regulation of the same, passed April 18, 1860.

Sec. 18. After the proclamation shall have been made, as provided in section eleven of this Act, when any boy, or youth, between the age of eight and sixteen years, shall be convicted of any offense known to the laws of this State, and punishable by imprisonment, other than such as may be punishable by imprisonment for life, the Court (or Justice, as the case may be), before whom such conviction shall be had, may at their discretion sentence such boy or youth to the State Reform School, or to such punishment as is now provided by law for the same offense. And if the sentence shall be to the Reform School, then it shall be in the alternative to the State Reform School, or to such punishment as would have been awarded if this Act had not passed.

Sec. 19. Any boy or youth so convicted and sent to said School, shall there be kept, disciplined, instructed, employed and governed, under the direction of said Board of Trustees, until the term of his sentence shall have expired or until he shall be either reformed or discharged, or shall be bound out by said Trustees, according to their by-laws, or shall be remanded to prison, under the sentence of the Court, as incorrigible, upon information of the Trustees, as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 20. If any boy or youth shall, upon any conviction, be sentenced to the said School, and the Trustees shall deem it expedient to receive him, or if he shall be found incorrigible, or his continuance in the School shall be deemed injurious to the management and discipline thereof, they shall certify the same upon the mittimus by virtue of which he is held, which mittimus, together with the convict, shall be delivered to the Sheriff of any county, or his Deputy, or to the Constable of any town, who shall forthwith commit said boy or youth to the jail or State Prison, as the case may be, in pursuance of the alternative sentence provided for in the preceding section of this Act.

Sec. 21. All commitments of boys or youths to this Institution, of whatever age when committed, shall be for a term not longer than their minority, nor less than one year, unless sooner discharged by order of the Trustees, as hereinbefore provided. The mittimus shall state the age, the offense committed, the sentence, and the alternative sentence. Whenever any boy or youth shall be discharged, by the expiration of his term of commitment, or as reformed, or as having arrived at the age of twenty-one years, such discharge shall be a full and complete release from all penalties and disabilities which may have been created by such sentences.

AN ACT defining further powers and duties of the Trustees or Managers of the State Reform School, and the Managers of the Industrial School Department of San Francisco, passed May 20, 1861.

Sec. 3. Upon request of any parent, or guardian, or friend, of any boy or youth who has no parent or guardian, who may be shown to the Trustees, or Managers, and Superintendent of the State Reform School, such boy or youth shall be received therein, and shall be subject to the care, instruction, support and discipline thereof, notwithstanding such boy or youth may be guilty of no especial crime or crimes.

**Insolvent Notice.**

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF COLUSA County, State of California. In the matter of the petition of A. T. Buckner, an Insolvent Debtor. Pursuant to an order of the Hon. C. J. Diefendorff, Judge of said Court, notice is hereby given to all the creditors of said insolvent, A. T. Buckner, to be and appear before the Hon. C. J. Diefendorff, at his Chambers, in the Court House, in the town of Colusa, on the 24th day of December, 1861, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said insolvent should not be granted and an assignment of his estate made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, and in the meantime all proceedings against said insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 15th day of November, A. D. 1861.  
W. F. GOAD,  
County Clerk.

**\$1,000 REWARD.**

**The Sureties of William N. Brooks,** County Treasurer of Yolo county, hereby offer a reward of **One Thousand Dollars** for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who robbed said Treasurer's safe at Cacheville, Yolo county, on Sunday evening, April 14th, 1861, or a proportionate reward for information which may lead to the discovery of the perpetrator of the robbery, or the recovery of the funds.  
The names of the party offering this reward can be had at the Union office, Sacramento.  
apl27-1f

**Administrator's Notice.**

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Gregory Knight, deceased, are required to present them to the undersigned, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months from date or they will be forever barred by law.  
CHAS. F. REED, Administrator.  
Knight's Landing, nov. 2, 1861.  
nov2-4t

**LEGAL NOTICES**

**Administrator's Notice.**  
**PROBATE COURT,** Yolo county.—Estate of James Morrow, deceased. All persons holding claims against the above estate, are hereby notified to present the same with the Vouchers in support thereof, to the undersigned, at his residence, 2½ miles above Knight's Landing, on Morrow's Ranch, within ten months from this date, or the same will be barred by law.  
ROBERT ROBERTS, Administrator.  
HENRY H. HARTLEY, Attorney.  
Yolo county, October 5th, 1861.  
oct. 5-2m

**Insolvent Notice.**  
**State of California,** County of Colusa.—In the County Court of said county, in the matter of the petition of J. T. Marr, an insolvent debtor. Pursuant to an order of the Hon. C. J. Diefendorff, County Judge of Colusa county, notice is hereby given to all creditors of the said insolvent, J. T. Marr, to be and appear before the County Judge of Colusa county, at his Chambers, in the town of Colusa, on the 4th day of December, A. D. 1861, at 11 o'clock, A. M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of the said insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided. And in the meantime all proceedings against said insolvent be stayed.  
Witness my hand and the Seal of the County Court, of said county, this 28th of October, 1861.  
W. F. GOAD,  
nov2-5t

**Probate Notice.**  
**State of California,** County of Colusa.—In the Probate Court, of the County of Colusa. In the matter of the Petition of Presley Riley, administrator of the estate of David Pate, deceased, for a sale of the real estate of the said deceased. It appearing by the petition of the said Presley Riley, administrator, or as aforesaid, that there is not sufficient personal estate in his hands to pay the debts outstanding against said deceased, and the expenses of administration, and that it is necessary to sell the whole of the said real estate for the payment of such debts. It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested be, and appear before him at the Court room of said Probate Court, on Saturday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1861, at 11 o'clock, A. M. of that day (that being the time specially appointed for the hearing of said Petition) to show cause, if any they can, why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell the whole of the real estate of the deceased, to pay such debts, and that a copy of this order be published at least once a week, for four successive weeks, in the Knight's Landing News, a weekly newspaper published at Knight's Landing, Yolo county, California. Given under my hand on this the 21st day of October, A. D. 1861.  
C. J. DIEFENDORFF, Probate Judge, for Colusa County.  
Rush & Buckner, Attorneys.  
nov. 9-4t.

**NOTICE.**  
**TO the Electors of Cacheville**  
School District, No. 11.  
Notice is hereby given that an Election will be held on the 30th day of November, 1861, at which will be submitted the question "whether you will authorize a tax for the purpose of buying a house for a School House in this district?" It will be necessary to raise, for this purpose, the sum of seven hundred dollars; and the rate of taxation necessary to be levied will be seventy cents on the one hundred dollars of valuation of taxable property in the district. The plans and specifications of the proposed building may be seen at Cacheville. The polls will be opened at the Court House, in Cacheville, between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M. to 5 o'clock P. M. A full attendance is requested.  
WM. CAMPBELL,  
D. SCHINDLER, Trustees.  
S. D. MOORE.  
CACHEVILLE, Nov. 7th, 1861.  
nov 9-4t.

**NOTICE.**  
**ALL PERSONS INDEBTED**  
to the undersigned who wish to save expense will do well to come forward and settle immediately.  
Those wishing to pay in Wheat or Barley, must bring it in without further delay.  
**NO FURTHER CREDIT WILL BE GIVEN**  
unless by special contract,  
THOMAS & BROWNELL.  
Knight's Landing, Sept. 11th, 1861.

**DRY GOODS.**  
**DRESS GOODS**  
**ALL NEW STYLES.**  
—AT—  
**O'CONNELL, RYAN & Co.'s**  
We invite particular attention to our  
**FALL DRESS GOODS,**  
Imported direct.  
**WE SELL LOW,**  
And always endeavor to keep the best Class of Goods in our line.  
**Give us a Call.**  
**53 J street, between 3d and 4th,**  
**Sacramento.**  
nov16-1f

**CASH PAID FOR**  
**WHEAT**  
By S. W. RAVELEY,  
Knight's Landing.

**MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISING.**

**THE UNION RESTORED!**  
AND THE  
**Patriot's Heart Made Glad!**  
By the subscribers receiving from the cities of  
**San Francisco and Sacramento,**  
A very large, carefully selected and most varied assortment of

**STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS!**  
**Ladies' Bonnets, Trimmed and Untrimmed.**  
**Ladies' and Children's and Gentlemen's Hats. Ladies' and Children's Dress Goods. Gentlemen's and Boys'**

**CLOTHING,**  
**SHOES, BOOTS, HATS,**

**Gaiters and Slippers,**  
of all kinds, together with a fine assortment of  
**QUEEN'S-WARE,**  
**HARD-WARE,**  
**CROCKERY,**  
**TIN-WARE,**  
**CLOCKS,**  
**WHIP STALKS,**  
**WHIPS, AND**  
**LASHES.**

And a full assortment of  
**GROCERIES.**

Our goods were bought when the stocks in San Francisco were very large and complete, and before the rise in prices; and we extend a cordial invitation to all to call and examine our goods and prices before buying elsewhere. We take this occasion to return thanks for past favors, and to solicit continuance of the same; and to call upon those knowing themselves indebted to us to make payment at once for "we must have money."  
Grain and flour sacks made and kept on hand for sale. Country produce taken in exchange for goods and money not refused.  
**J. & J. W. BALDWIN.**  
Knight's Landing, May 12, 1860.  
June 1-1f

**PREMIUM**  
**EAGLE STEAM FLOUR MILLS,**  
Knight's Landing.

They have resigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Yolo, Sutter and Colusa counties, that the above Mills are now in perfect running order, having added the latest improvements, and no expense has been spared to make it complete in every respect.  
The above Mills are in constant operation for the grinding of  
**Wheat, Rye, Barley and Corn,**  
TO ORDER.  
**FLOUR, MIDDINGS, BRAN AND SHORTS**  
Always on hand at lowest prices.

**IMPORTER OF**  
**Building Hardware, Doors, Blinds, Windows.**  
And every variety of  
**BUILDING LUMBER,**  
Constantly on hand, and at the lowest Prices.  
Orders received at the Eagle Steam Flour Mills, corner of Front and Mill streets, Knight's Landing.  
ROBERT GARDNER, Executor of Z. GARDNER, Deceased.  
September 26, 1861. sep28-1f

**MONY MUST COME.**  
**DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.**  
PERSONS indebted to the undersigned by Note or Book Account, are earnestly requested to make payment at once.

The highest market price  
**PAID IN CASH FOR**  
**WHEAT**  
J. & J. W. BALDWIN.  
Knight's Landing, Sept. 26, 1861.

**\$71,500**  
**BRICK FOR SALE, LOW.**  
Apply to  
**J. & J. W. BALDWIN,**  
**MERCHANTS,**  
Knight's Landing.  
Nov. 7, 1861. nov9-1f

**CALIFORNIA CURED BACON.**  
**A. H. MILLERON & BRO.,**  
**WASHINGTON MARKET, 147 J St.,**  
**SACRAMENTO,**  
HAVE ON HAND  
**California Cured Hams;**  
**California Cured Bacon;**  
**Fresh California Lard.**

In connection with **CURED MEATS,** they have recently opened a **STALL** for  
**ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEATS,**  
Which the public will find of **THE VERY BEST QUALITY**  
Highest price, paid in cash for HOGS.  
nov. 9-1f.



