THE MOUNTAIN DEMOCRAT.

D. W. GELWICKS AND WM. A. JANUARY, - - - - - EDITORS.

"*Our country, always right; but, right or wrong our country.*"

Keep it before the People!

Every citizen may freely speak, write and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right; and no law shall be passed to restrain or abridge the liberty of speech or of the Press.—[*Constitution of California, Article I, Section 9.*

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of Religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech or of the Press.—[*Amendments to Constitution of the United States, Article I.*

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

For Judges of the Supreme Court.
ROYAL T. SPRAGUE, W. T. WALLACE, J. B. HALL, TOD ROBINSON, H. H. HARTLEY.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
O. M. WOZENCRAFT.

For District Judge,
HON. JAMES JOHNSON.

For County Judge,
M. K. SHEARER.

PLACERVILLE, CAL.

Saturday..................October 17, 1863.

THE CITY AND COUNTY.

THE ELECTION.—An election as important, in many respect more important, than the last, comes off in this State on Wednesday next. On that day a Superintendent of Public Instruction, Judges of the Supreme Court, of the District and county Courts, and Justices of the Peace, will be elected. The result decides the fate of the State, for weal or woe, for years to come. The nominees of the Democratic party are gentlemen of stainless character and conceded ability, and in less exciting and intolerant times than the present, would be elected almost unanimously.—They are eminently qualified and worthy the support of the people. Prejudice, passion, power, ignorance, baseness and the money of Government plunderers are arrayed against them, and they have to rely for success on their merit and the free and unbought suffrages of the Democracy. We have nothing to say derogatory to the character or capacity of their competitors. We detest their principles and believe the party whose nominees they are has worked zealously and persistently for years to dismember the Union. They are the nominees of a sectional, fanatical, traitorous party, and if elected by it, will act with it and be in a measure controlled by it. For this reason they ought to be defeated. The time is past for argument. The election is close at hand, and we submit the issue to the people without further comment.

OUR old friend, A. D. Rock, Esq., has quit the auriferous fields of El Dorado, and taken up his abode among the argentiferous hills on the other side—not of Jordan—of the Sierra Nevadas. He has planted himself (but not taken root, we hope,) at the town of Clifton, in Lander County, Reese River District, where he will transact the business of a "General Agent," for the buying and selling of mining stocks, attending to mining and other interests, making collections, &c. Capt. Rock is a good business man, entirely reliable and responsible, and thoroughly honest. We commend him to our friends who may need the services of an agent in that section. *He'll do to tie to.*

EXCELLENT APPOINTMENT.—We are pleased to state that E. B. Carson, Esq., of this city, has been appointed Deputy Provost Marshal for this county. A better appointment or one more acceptable to the people could not have been made. Under his authority and supervision the enrollment and draft—if the latter be enforced—will be fairly and quietly conducted. Our county has been divided into five sub-districts, for which the following named enrolling officers have been appointed: First sub-district, E. W. Haskins; second, J. S. Locke; third, S. B. Goddard; fourth, Joseph Staples; fifth, James Burr.

HARRY ROFF, with undeviating regularity and a grace peculiar to himself, is continually heaping upon us mountains of obligations, for which our gratitude flows in a never ceasing stream, five or six times as broad and deep as the Father of Waters.

WORDS OF WISDOM.—"Suppose you go to war," said President Lincoln in his Inaugural Address, which we hope our readers have not forgotten, because it was temperate, conciliatory and judicious—"you cannot fight always; and when, after much loss on both sides and no gain on either, you cease fighting, the identical questions as to terms of intercourse are again upon you."

Democrats have been villified, imprisoned and banished for uttering the same sentiment—for foolishly exercising, in this boasted land of liberty, freedom of speech. Is the President's language not as true now, as undeniable now, as thirty months ago? We should say yes, but the success of the Administration in proving that black is white, in proving that Cameron is honest, Fremont competent, Burnside tolerant, Butler gentle, McNeil innocent, Lane chivalrous and Garrison patriotic, has staggered our faith in everything but the reports of rebel deserters, reliable contrabands, telegraphic despatches and the statements of Abolition organs.

QUESTIONS.—Some independent chap, not having the fear of Lincoln's bastiles before his eyes, audaciously asks, what Democrat has thanked God for a successful rebel General? What Democrat has labored to effect an original act of revolution, by destroying a sovereign State?—What Democrat has argued in favor of a dissolution of the Union? What Democrat has thanked God for this deplorable war? What Democrat has apologised for a violation of the Constitution? What Democrat has tried to shield violaters of the Constitution from deserved punishment? What Democrat has said the Constitution is a covenant with death and a league with hell? What Democrat has justified mob outrages and imprisoned innocent parties? What Abolitionist has not approved of all of these outrages?—Stand up, ye black-hearted traitors, your hands crimson with the blood of your countrymen, and answer.

Consistent in Inconsistency.

That consistently inconsistent, malignant, mendacious and traitorous Abolition sheet, the Sacramento Union, while supporting Mr. Sanderson, a Breckinridger, for Judge of the Supreme Court, finds fault with the Democracy of Calaveras county for having nominated Samuel Wilson—who also voted for Breckinridge—as their candidate for County Judge.—There is no evidence that Mr. Wilson ever uttered a disloyal sentiment; but what said Mr. Sanderson in the Convention that nominated John R. McConnell for Governor? Has the Union forgotten his significant language?—language which, if uttered now, would be considered treasonable and consign its author to a bastile. He said:

"If they (the South) had waited and the Administration had attempted to carry out the Chicago Platform, then they ought to have seceded, and I would have been with them."

As the Lincoln dynasty are now waging war to give full effect to every principle of the Chicago Platform, is it not fair to assume that Mr. Sanderson is now in sympathy with the cause of secession?

In an explanatory speech, made in the same Convention, Mr. Sanderson stated that his own brother was the author of the secession ordinance adopted by the State of Florida. He mentioned the fact, doubtless, in order to convince the Convention that be despised Abolitionism.

All of this is unobjectionable, so far as Mr. Sanderson is concerned, but in the opinion of the pensioned libeler of the Union, Mr. Wilson ought to be ostracized for having, in 1860, merely favored the election of Breckinridge. It is even questionable whether "Old Abe" himself has a near relative who is not now either in the rebel army or in open sympathy with the secession cause. That the relatives of Mrs. Lincoln, with a single exception, are sustaining the rebel cause, we believe is not denied, nor is it denied that the rebels have, on more occasions than one, received notice of Federal movements in time to save themselves. What of all this? Mr. Sanderson is now co-operating with the "Treasury Plunderers," and President Lincoln has fat contracts to bestow, and therefore is the Union's idol. Mr. Wilson is an honest man, an incorruptible Democrat, sincerely devoted to the Union cause—to the Constitution and civil and religious liberty; but is not a blatant Abolitionist,—hence he, in the opinion of the Union, should be ostracized.

Andrews, the leader of the New York rioters, is well known as an active "Lincoln Wide Awake," in 1860, and the most active of his associates are well-known Abolitionists, and yet the Union has the *audacity to charge the Democracy* with the wicked acts of its own party friends. Democrats are obedient to the Constitution and laws—Abolitionists claim the right to and do trample upon and disregard both. Democrats are and have always been opposed to mobs—the *Union* justifies and encourages them, and its party praises it for its infamous course.

THE GREAT ISSUE.—In his masterly speech of 1851, Henry Clay said:

"The great issue before the country is this: Shall Abolitionism put down the Union, or shall the Union put down Abolitionism."

Abolitionism got the upperhand of the Union in 1860, nine years after the above was spoken by one of America's great statesmen. It now remains for the Union to put down Abolitionism, and then again we can have a free, prosperous and happy country. As long as Abolitionism rules there is no hope of peace, and if it rules much longer the people will become paupers and slaves. It is for them to remedy the evil or transmit the curse to their descendents.

ABOLITION VICTORY.—"The best Government on earth" must have been in a gallant mood indeed when, a short time since, at Westminster, in "loyal" Maryland, it ordered the wholesale arrest of ladies for alleged disloyalty, and compelled them either to take the oath of allegiance or go to the county jail? Wasn't it a glorious victory? Haven't we a Government? Isn't it *something to boast of*, to be proud of, a victory over helpless women?

WHICH?—Shall ballots or bayonets rule? The Democracy say ballots, and by this mode comes peace and prosperity. The Abolitionists say bayonets, and thro' these come ruin, desolation, tyranny and death. Despotism is certain to follow the triumph of Abolitionism, and every American who supports the Administration party is a traitor to his country and an enemy to free institutions.

MONEY SQUANDERED.—Official reports show that we are spending more than a thousand millions of dollars annually. A great portion of this immense sum goes into the hands of shoddy contractors, office-holders, Abolition spouters and editors, and comes out of the hard-earnings of the laboring classes. But what right have the hewers of wood and drawers of water, the "poor white trash," to complain? Is it not their duty to "support the government," even if they are enslaved by doing so? Ought they not to be willing to become serfs to convince the world that we have a government? Is it not glory enough for them to be ranked as loyalists, even if they are robbed of their freedom?

PETITION DENIED.—Let the people remember that the State of Louisiana petitioned to return to the Union, but Lincoln would not listen to it, thus clearly proving that he does not want the Union restored.

A TERRIBLE PICTURE.—Abolition organs are daily filled with articles denunciatory of slavery and the cruelty of slaveholders; but all that they have said sinks into insignificance when compared with the horrible brutality of the liberators of the slaves. Here is a revolting picture for Abolition philanthropists to expend their wrath upon. Let us see if Greely, Garrison, Bryant, Beecher, Andrew, Wade, Sumner and other vile slanderers of the [illegible] the authors of the fiendish barbarity recorded below. Has the South ever been guilty of anything approaching it in turpitude?

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette has sent to that paper a letter written by Mr. Y. G. Thorn, the agent of the Miami Quarterly Meeting of Friends, and of the Western Freedman's Aid Commission. The following extract, which relates to the condition of the destitute and suffering contrabands, we take from it.—Recollect, reader, it was written by an Abolitionist, and is taken from an Abolition organ:

Memphis, Aug. 11.—Dear Friend: I have just arrived from Vicksburg, and concluded to return before going home. I have a lot of supplies on board the Luminary, which leaves this evening. There is the greatest destitution and suffering among the colored people there that I have heard of. It far exceeds what I witnessed here last winter. Their number is estimated at thirty thousand, though no accurate estimate can be made in their present condition, and their number will probably exceed *that*. They are under no organization yet; the men assigned to that duty are nearly all sick, and the blacks are dying and rotting on top of the ground. I found them lying on the sidewalks in the streets, and on the ground around town, exposed to the scorching noonday sun, too sick to get up. They had nothing to eat for days. Some were surrounded by the bodies of others that, from appearance, had been dead two or three days, and were in an advance state of decomposition. One company of twelve hundred had been without anything to eat for over four days. I approached individuals that *were unable to raise their heads from the* ground, with the dead bodies of their friends close by them, while they would cast such an imploring look up into my face, with "Please, massa, can't you move me from this place? I have had nothing to eat for two, three or five days," whatever the time may have been. I would wish I might never again see such scenes. Their sufferings can't be told.

How much better off are they, now that they are free, than when they were slaves? Has their freedom improved their condition?—been beneficial or injurious to them? Have their friends been as kind to them as their masters? Is it not the refinement of cruelty to free the poor creatures, then starve them and leave them "dying and rotting on top of the ground"?—the living chained, by weakness and sickness, to the dead—the dead "in an advance state of decomposition"!

MR. COX, in a speech delivered at Cleveland, Ohio, quoted the following pertinent matter from Junius:

Let me exhort you never to suffer an *invasion of your political Constitution*; however minute the instance may appear to be, never pass it by without a determined, persevering resistance. One precedent creates another. They soon accumulate, and constitute law. What yesterday was a fact, to-day is doctrine. Examples are said to justify the most dangerous measures, and where they do not suit exactly the defect is supplied by analogy. Be assured that the law which protects us in our civil rights grows out of the Constitution, and they fail or flourish with it.

POPULAR FACTS.—I hold that this Government was made on the white basis, by white men, for the benefit of white men, and their posterity forever?—Stephen A. Douglas.

Carry out the Republican programme, and you must admit negroes to political, if not social equality. Three and half millions of free people, no matter what their color, cannot be deprived of a share in the Government. They will pay tax es if they have property, and they will demand representation. You will then have negroe Congressmen, Sheriffs, Jurors, Constables, Judges, etc., etc., "That's what's the matter!"—[Washington Review.

KEEP IT UP.—The Abolitionists are for prosecuting this war until slavery is abolished, no matter what may be the cost to the poor white men of the free States; no matter how many poor men, who have not three hundred dollars, are forced into the ranks, the negro must be free; no matter how many homes of white men are clothed in mourning—no matter how many wives are made widows and children fatherless, the old Union must be destroyed and a new one formed to please Abolition fanatics.

BRAGGARTS.—If the loyal leaguers are the only Union men in the country, the only patriots, why don't they volunteer, and thus prevent a draft and put down the rebellion? Their stubborn refusal to volunteer, to face danger, reflects on their courage and patriotism, and proves that they belong to that celebrated corps whose deeds were recorded by John Phœnix—the gallant men who are "invincible in peace and invisible in war."

INFAMOUS.—Mrs. Badger, who had lost all her children and sacrificed her husband on the altar of her country, and had been ordered out of her house for non payment of rent, by a prominent Abolitionist, died in Washington Square, from the effects of laudanum. Unfortunately for her, says the Philadelphia Ledger, she was a poor white woman—had she been black she would have been cared for.

ENROLLMENT.—Provost Marshal Robinson announces that the enrollment will commence in this county on Tuesday next, the 20th instant.

We are indebted to W. M. Bradshaw for late numbers of the New York Tribune, Leader and Clipper

THE DRAPER-EICHELROTH DUEL.—We find the following account of the duel between R. E. Draper and Dr. Eichelroth, at Aurora, on the 5th instant, in a letter to the Sacramento Bee:

At the appointed time both parties were on the ground with their seconds, neither principal being a minute behind time. Dr. Eichelroth had for his seconds, first, R. M. Wilson, second, B. T. Hilliard; and Draper had first, Will Hicks Graham and second Dr. Mitchel. There were at least one hundred persons present to witness the honorable settlement of a difficulty between gentlemen, and among the visitors were G. W. Bailey, Sheriff of Mono county, California, and Mr. Francis, Sheriff of Esmeraldo county, N. T. Before the preliminaries were all arranged for the consummation of the tragedy, Mr. Bailey attempted to arrest the Doctor, who resisted, and claimed that he (B) had no authority; but Bailey contended that he had, and still endeavored to make the arrest, when some outsiders helped Eichelroth to resist the officer, and finally took him away, and partially bound him to prevent further meddling. They, however, soon released their prisoner, when he attempted to arrest Draper, who also resisted, and the Sheriff called upon the crowd to assist him, but they all claimed to be Nevadaites, and not subject to draft by a Mono county official, and Draper's friends now offering their assistance to his resistance, Mr. Bailey concluded not to officiate any more on that field. But after a confab among the parties interested, they decided to re-cross the line, and give to Nevada the honor of having within its limits the sanguinary field. But here they met our newly appointed Sheriff, Mr. Frances, who informed them that should any further steps be taken to bring on a battle within his lines, he should be called upon by law to arrest the party sending the challenge, and he should most assuredly do his duty. This General Order No. 2 sent hostility skedaddling back again over the line, where, after two hours delay, in an endeavor of the seconds to amicably settle the difficulty, but whose proposition was rejected by the principals, word was given to load the guns, with ounce balls. Forty paces were measured off, and the principals took their places, without a quiver of fear exhibiting itself in either, and at the word Draper turned quickly and instantly fired, his ball passing close to the Doctor's head, without inflicting any injury, while Eichelroth turned more leisurely, and was not in such a haste to fire, there being an interval of probably two seconds between the shots—his shot also speeding harmlessly on its way. Draper demanded another shot, and while the guns were being re-loaded the contestants quietly seated themselves on the ground, seemingly the most unconcerned of the whole company. At the second fire the reports were almost simultaneous, Draper's being just an instant before the Doctor's—but his shot was wide of its mark, while Eichelroth's struck his opponent in the instep of the right foot, passing through just below the ankle, shattering the bone terribly—making an ugly wound that may necessitate amputation and possibly the loss of life. When Eichelroth saw his adversary was hit, he threw his gun away, and waited with folded arms until his second informed him of the result of his shot, when he walked over to where Draper was sitting and shook hands with him, asked if he was satisfied, and received an affirmative reply, acknowledge satisfaction and took his departure; and thus ended the duel to-day, in which both parties exhibited unflinching nerve, and not a bit of white feather, but a want of that moral courage that all good men ought to possess to enable them to frown down every attempt at such a bloody arbitrament of personal difficulties.

WHO ARE THE "DISUNIONISTS AND TRAITORS?"—On this head certainly Mr. Douglas is good authority. With sleepless vigilance he watched the movements of the Republican leaders, and by skillful questions drew from them an avowal of their purpose. He abhorred their platform, knowing it to be fatal to the peace of our country, and like every other patriotic statesman of our nation, he warned his countrymen to beware of the Abolition party and predicted that its triumph would result in civil war. The following is an extract from the last letter Douglas wrote from Washington. It was written to his friend, Charles G. Lanphier, the accomplished editor of the Illinois State Register, the organ of the gallant Democracy of that State. In it Douglas declares, that "for partisan reasons, many Republican Senators were anxious to dissolve the Union." Here is the extract;

"The fact can no longer be denied, that many of the Republican Senators desire war and disunion, under pretext of saving the Union. They wish to get rid of the Southern Senators, in order to have a majority in the Senate to confirm the appointments; and many of them think they hold a permanent Republican ascendency in the Northern States, but not in the whole Union; for partisan reasons, therefore, they are anxious to dissolve the Union, if it can be done without making them responsible before the people."

"A STRONG GOVERNMENT."—We give the following for the benefit of the admirers of the Muscovite Government, a numerous class in "free America" just now. It will be remembered that the chivalrous Schenck not long since banished a young lady from her home in Baltimore for "wearing mourning for Stonewall Jackson." He did not quite reach the Russian standard. The fellow in Wheeling, who cowhided the "secesh woman," had more nearly arrived at the proper stage of civilization to fraternize with our dear friends in whose honor the nation's metropolis, New York, the other day, made so grand a demonstration:-

"A beautiful young Polish lady, Miss *Stanieuff, died near Riga recently*, in consequence of a flogging with the knout, inflicted by order of Mouravieff, because she wore mourning."

KENTUCKY ELECTION.—The Louisville Journal, the chief organ of the successful party in Kentucky, thus clearly and unequivocally defines its position;

"The platform of the Union Democracy of Kentucky is the platform of the *Northern* Democracy, as represented by Governor Seymour. [illegible] the Union State ticket stands squarely upon this platform, and within the sphere of his lawful power will execute the platform to the letter."

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

The True Union Party.

Man always acts from motive. Motive and act sustain to each other the relation of cause and effect. There can be no effect without a cause, and no voluntary act without a motive.

We are, therefore, to expect the most real devotion to the Union from the party that has most to gain by its restoration, and most to lose by its downfall.

Considered merely as citizens, the Administration man and the Democrat are equally interested in the Union. According as it is maintained or overthrown, the one gains all that the other can gain, and loses all that the other can lose.

Politically speaking, what party will be most benefited by the restoration of the *Union*?

It should be constantly borne in mind, that the only legitimate purpose for which the war can be prosecuted, is an ultimate peace which will restore the Union; and that the Union can never, in reality, be restored, till the war is at an end.

Into whose hands does the existing war place most power? How, politically, would parties *be affected by a termination of the war followed* by a complete restoration of the Union?

Mr. Lincoln is Commander-in-chief of the armies and navies of the United States. As such, Congress has assumed to clothe him with almost dictatorial power. If he has the authority that is claimed for him, there is, in the United States, no citizen who may not be imprisoned at his pleasure. Under the broad plea of military necessity, his will is paramount to all constitutions and all laws. He has a million of soldiers in the field, and, by conscription, is calling for more. To direct the movements of armies so vast, requires a numerous retinue of officers, most of whom are desirous of promotion, and know full well that the displeasure of the Administration would be the death knell of all their hopes. To furnish government supplies, an army of contractors makes its appearance. These contractors, of course, profess great devotion to the government, and, in most instances, are rewarded for their zeal by profitable contracts. They seldom, however, hesitate to swindle the Government which they profess to love so well. Realizing, in many instances, ample fortunes for their loyalty, they consider it wise financial policy to be very loyal. To carry State elections, the terrorism of a military *force* may be employed about the polls, while Republican soldiers get a furlough to go home and vote, and Democratic soldiers are retained in the service. The only objection now raised to the discussion of governmental policy is, that they may embarrass the prosecution of the war. There are thousands upon thousands of voters who, though at present supporting the policy of the Administration from a conviction of duty, differ widely from that policy, and who will not hesitate to give free expression to their opinions when the war is over. Fraud is now justified and swindling sheltered, under the plea of military necessity. As a natural consequence of the restoration of the Union, the persons guilty of such frauds and swindling would, instead of basking in the sunshine of popular favor by noisy professions of patriotism, be exposed to the just indignation of an honest and outraged community. Is Mr. Lincoln willing to surrender all the power with which public opinion has invested him in consequence of the war? Are the contractors willing to surrender the profits arising from their contracts? Are the swindlers willing to have their frauds unmasked? Is the Administration willing to lose the support of all those who adhere to it, though, at heart, they dissent from its policy? It is but reasonable to fear that the Administration may hesitate to renounce such mighty sources of patronage and power.

But there is a matter which, though apart from all these considerations of patronage and power, is well worthy of serious reflection. In his letter to Charles G. Lanphier, Douglas said that there were Republican leaders who, believing that *their party could maintain a permanent* ascendency in the Northern portion of the Union, but not in the entire Union, wished to dissolve the Union for political reasons. Is not a case very similar now upon us? Does not the Administration desire to carry the next Presidential election? Is not the Administration party an antislavery party? Would its prospects be as good in the whole Union as in the Northern portion of it? Will not, therefore, the Administration aim to protract the war for the purpose of carrying the next Presidential election?

While upon this topic of motive, it is worthy of remark that the Administration party has become thoroughly Abolitionized. The past creed of the Abolitionists has of late been, "abolish slavery, Union or no Union." That party, therefore, has a motive to resist the restoration of the Union, except upon terms that will abolish slavery.

Tired of the contemplation of details so revolting, I direct my attention to a brighter picture, by supposing a case. The war, with its attendant train of horrors, has past away. The Union is so completely restored that not a murmur of complaint is heard in all the South.—Instead of the clangor of arms and the roar of *battle*, the strife of another Presidential contest approaches. Taught wisdom by experience, B. B. Breckenridge and Douglas men rally their forces in favor of a united Democracy, and make their nominations for President and Vice President. The Administration party holds its convention, but finds itself so thoroughly Abolitionized, as to be under the necessity of presenting to the people an Abolition platform and Abolition *candidates*. The conservative men of the party leave it in vast numbers and join the Democrats. The election is held. The Abolitionists carry Massachusetts and Vermont by small majorities, but every other State in the Union goes Democratic.

With the Union speedily restored, I verily believe that the case supposed would be a real one. I doubt, indeed, whether the Abolitionists would even carry Massachusetts and Vermont.

One thing is certain: If the seceded States vote at the next Presidential election, they will not vote for an Abolitionist against a Democrat.

Politically speaking, the Administration party has everything *to lose* and nothing to gain, while the Democratic party has everything to gain and nothing to lose, by the restoration of the Union.

The Democratic party is, therefore, the true Union party. JAMES JOHNSON.

GEORGETOWN, October 10th, 1863.

EDITORS DEMOCRAT: Have you never gazed with admiration upon the splendors of an autumn sunset? Have you not dwelt with ecstatic emotions upon the magnificent scenery of the West, when gathering around him his drapery of clouds, the day-god sinks to his ocean rest? Such a scene I have just beheld, as home returning from a ramble in the woods I paused to contemplate it from a neighboring hill, charmed by its beauty and sublimity, until the sun's farewell glances [illegible] amid the mourning clouds, and sorrowing twilight began *to weep itself away upon the* bosom of night. Such moments "bring the light of other days around us"—days that come back on us—

"With recollection's music, though the tone
Is changed and solemn, like the cloudy groan
Of dying thunder on the distant wind."

How mysterious—how mighty the power of association! The color of a leaf—a tone of voice—a *single note of melody*—the *veriest* trifle, in itself the most unimportant circumstance of daily life, speak into remembered distinctness, as by a wave of the enchanter's wand, the long oblivious scenes and incidents of the Past.

"Each fainter trace that memory holds
So darkly of departed years,
In one broad glance the soul beholds
And all that was at once appears."

Whose heart does not vibrate to the touch of Memory! Its spell is over me now—and hark! its music! In fancy I hear the matins that ushered in the dawn of conscious life. Again a boy, I mingle in the sports and listen to the silvery-toned voices and abounding mirth of my frolicsome fellows. The orisons and the vespers that consecrated the altar of home, and the sweet chimes of the village bells heard so oft in life's spring time, still linger upon memory's ear. The gurgling of the pebbly streams; the tinkling of cow-bells in the meadows; the bees low hum; the plaintive cooing of the dove; the lowing of the homeward-coming herds at evening, and the dulcet numbers of Nature's own choir of bird and brook and breeze, still make their resistless appeal to the heart,—and with a pathos deep as the emotions that it stirs, Remembrance revives the accents that fell from the lips of the loved and lost, and the eloquence that thrilled in the songs a mother sung.

Thus, as alone I leaned upon my gun, and mused as in a waking dream upon this sunset scene in the sunset land, my mind recurred to kindred scenes in brighter days, in a summer clime—*and as it* [illegible] ing darkness that began to mantle the visible nature, a spell of sadness rested heavily upon my mind, as I descended the hill, contrasting my past and present, and thinking how "the ample proposition that hope made" had failed in the promised largeness.

How violently "time strips our illusions of their hue"! We scarce attain to maturity of years—that boundary between ideal and real life—ere our brightest visions begin to fade.—With still lingering hold of hand we cling to the idols of our boyhood—its songs of hope—its promises of bliss, and its ambitious dreams; and the pride of young manhood is silent before the melancholy that comes over the heart as time closes the brightest page of our existence. Life's rosy morning is past; and the soft tints—the exquisite colorings—the rainbow hues that young imagination casts over the sky of the future—the dazzling marks presented to the eye of dawning ambition, and the fancy-pictured fields of prospective days, fertile with realized hopes, and glowing with the harvest of happiness, fade as a dream and *leave the mind* to darkness and regret. But Memory's moonlight radiance relieves our mental gloom. For as the sun of hope goes down and the night of disappointment falls upon the heart—lights glimmer in the retrospect—stars come out in the horizon of the past, to light us back to the bright spots, the sweet waters and the green oasis, where the foot of experience may tread *no more, but memory* ever lingers delighted.

How blest is he whose heart is enriched with fond and treasured recollections! Though his present be sunless, and no bow of promise arch the sky of his future—though he tread upon the dust of his own hopes and stand isolated amid the crumbled altars and the fallen idols of his purest worship—yet he may triumph in the spirit and sentiment of the poet:

"Let fate do her worst—there are moments of joy,
Bright dreams of the past that she cannot destroy—
Which come in the nighttime of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features that joy used to wear.
Long, long be my heart with such memories fill'd,
Like the vase in which roses have once been distill'd—
You may break, you may ruin the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still."

RECLUSE.

HARD ON THE ORGAN.—The Abolition organ in Nashville complains, with big drops in its eyes, that its circulation in the army is let down from five thousand to one thousand two hundred. Bad for the organ, says Prentice, but good for the army!

BIRTHS.

In this City, on the 14th inst., to Mr. L. Figuero and wife, a daughter.

DEATHS.

In Dry Creek Township, Sacramento county, Oct. 11th, at the residence of his father, N. Slater, of typhoid fever, KIMBALL SLATER, aged 25 years and 1 month.

New Advertisements To-Day.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned, are requested to call at the store of Mr. A. KAHN, with whom I have left my accounts and settle.

All accounts not paid at the expiration of a month from the date of this notice, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

ISAAC S. TITUS.

Placerville, October 17th, 1863.—1m

POCKET-BOOK FOUND

FOUND, on Monday last, between this city and Coon Hollow, a pocket book containing papers and greenbacks. The owner can have it by describing property and paying costs, by calling on Mr. Conner, at Middletown.

Placerville October 18, 1863.

Holloway's Pills.—To Mothers,— Thousands of lovely females, in the spring time of womanhood, have been rescued from an untimely grave by the agency of these medicines. When the [illegible] and internal suffering, and the glow of health to the [illegible] *the of* [illegible] requires the maternal attention and solicitude, and [illegible] They are equally efficacious in the [illegible] of 50—the most critical period of woman's existence. Sold by all Druggists, at 25c., 62c., and $1 per box. 1:4

The World-Renowned Remedies,
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT,
for sale in any quantities by
CRANE & BRIGHAM,
Wholesale Druggists, San Francisco.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE copartnership of GOSS & BIRD, in the hotel-keeping business, at Clarksville, El Dorado County, was dissolved on the 15th day of September, 1863, by mutual consent.

W. J. GOSS,
A. B. BIRD.

The undersigned will settle the business of the late firm. A. B. BIRD.

Clarksville, Oct. 6th, 1863.—oc17m1

FERRY NOTICE.

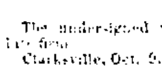
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned intends to apply to the Hon. Board of Supervisors of El Dorado County, at their regular meeting in November next, or as soon thereafter as the same can be heard, for license to keep a ferry across the waters of the Middle Fork of the American river, at Spanish Bar, in said County.

WM. BROWN.

October 17th, 1863.

PEOPLE'S OPPOSITION
STEAMSHIP LINE!
— FOR —
NEW YORK VIA PANAMA.

Great Reduction in Rates!



The fast and well-known DOUBLE ENGINE STEAMSHIP,

MOSES TAYLOR,

J. H. BLETHEN......................COMMANDER

Will be despatched for

PANAMA,

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER, 13th, 1863,

From Mission Street Wharf, San Francisco, at 9 o'clock, A. M., precisely,

Connecting at Aspinwall, by the Panama Railroad, with the splendid Steamship,

ILLINOIS, 2,500 Tons,
FOR NEW YORK.

Passengers are landed at Panama immediately on arrival by the Panama Railroad Company's steamboats. The Company also have wharf facilities at Aspinwall. A baggage master will be sent on each steamer.

For further information or passage apply to

I. K ROBERTS, Agent,
4d1 407 Washington street, San Francisco.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY virtue of two several executions issued by John Bush, Justice of the Peace for Placerville Township, County of El Dorado, State of California, to me directed, upon judgments rendered in the Justice's Court of F. H. Harmon, Justice of the Peace for said township, to wit: one rendered Feb. 7th 1861, in favor of Richard Kline and against the Pacific Quartz Mining Company, on which there is a balance unsatisfied of $56 47-100; and one in favor of J. J. Reynolds against said Pacific Quartz Mining Company, on which a balance of $69 35-100 remains unpaid, judgment rendered March 6th 1861, I have levied upon and seized, and will expose for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court House door, in the City of Placerville,

On the 7th Day of November,

A. D. 1863, at the hour of 12 o'clock M., all the right, title, interest and claim of the above named defendant in and to the following described property, lying and being in the township of Placerville, county and State aforesaid, to wit: All that certain twenty stamp Steam Quartz Mill, with the engines and machinery belonging to the same, situated on the south side of Pacific street, in the City of Placerville, with the lot or tract of land on which the same is situated, (containing three hundred feet more or less on said Pacific street and running back about one hundred and twenty feet) the same known as the "Pacific Quartz Mill Property," together with all the rights, incidents, and privileges pertaining to the same.

Given under my hand, this 17th day of October, A. D. 1863. A. SIMONSON,
td Constable in and for said Township.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Etc.

The Taste and Character of the Nation is Best Known by its Costume.

AARON KAHN

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Placerville and the surrounding country, that he has just received the largest and best selected stock of

Fall and Winter Clothing!

To be found in this market, consisting of the MOST

Fashionable Dress Coats;
Black Doeskin Pants;
Cass mere [illegible];
Beaver and Pilot Over coats;
Beaver and Pilot Suits;
Blue Flannel Suits;
Benkert's Boots and Shoes;
Fall Style Silk and Cass. Hats
Davis and Jones' Shirts;
Silk, Velvet and Plush Vests;

And a general assortment of

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS!
Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, etc., etc.

Also, a good assortment of YOUTHS' and BOYS' CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC., CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

COLT'S PISTOLS,
Of all sizes, constantly on hand.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
PAID FOR
County Warrants and Gold Dust

Gentlemen desiring the Latest Styles and BEST GOODS in the line, would do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am sure I can suit the taste of the most fastidious.

N. B.—New Goods received every Week.

AARON KAHN,
Main street, under Masonic Hall.

Autumn and Winter Clothing
AT
S. BAMBERGER'S
FASHIONABLE
CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

— — Consisting of — —

Fine Black Cloth, light and dark col'd Cassimere Coats;
Fine Black Doeskin, light and dark col'd Cassimere Pants;
A large Assortment of Cassimere Suits;
Velvet, Silk, Marseilles and Cassimere Vests;
Also, a Fine Assortment of Silk, Beaver, and Cassimere Hats;
A Varied Assortment of Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, from the best Manufactories in the East, consisting of Benkert's, Wing's, Godfrey's, etc.
Also, a Complete Assortment of Boys' Clothing and Furnishing Goods.
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Carpet Bags, Trunks, Valises, Etc., Etc.
COLT'S PISTOLS, of all sizes, constantly on hand.

THE HIGHEST PRICE
— PAID FOR —
GOLD DUST & COUNTY ORDERS.

Thankful to my patrons for former favors, I respectfully ask a continuance of the same, and will spare no effort to merit their approbation.

S. BAMBERGER,
Next door to Post Office, Main street.

P. SILBERMANN,

— AT THE —

"OLD ROUND TENT!"

RESPECTFULLY informs the gentlemen of Placerville and vicinity that he has just received an extensive stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING!
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, ETC.,

Consisting, in part, of

Fine Black Cloth and assorted Cassimere Dress Coats;
Cassimere Suits; Cassimere Business Coats, Pants and Vests—a fine assortment;
Hats of every style manufactured expressly for [illegible];
Boots of all grades, sizes and prices—such as Benkert's, Godfrey's, Wing's, Underwood's, [illegible], Metropolitan, &c.;
Miners' [illegible], all colors;
Undershirts and Over Shirts; Drawers, etc., etc.

Also, a Splendid Assortment
— OF —
Gents' Furnishing Goods!

[illegible]

TRUNKS, VALISES, *Carpet Bags*, [illegible]

Together with a large variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which he will sell at the LOWEST CASH RATES. He will abide by his motto, Quick sales and small profits.

He solicits an examination of his stock and prices, guaranteeing to all who purchase of him the most satisfactory results.

COLT'S PISTOLS!
Of the Improved Pattern, always on hand.
A full stock will be sold very LOW for cash.

P. SILBERMANN.

SELLING OFF!
To Close Out Business!

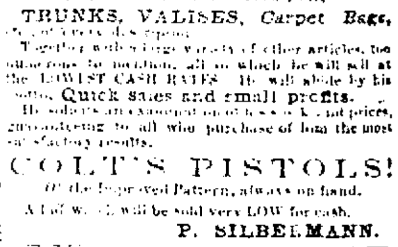
A. HAAS
Is selling off his
MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT
— OF —
Fancy and Staple Dry Goods!
Of the Latest Styles and of Every Description
— ALSO, —
CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, ETC.
— AT —
Greatly Reduced Prices!

Many articles BELOW COST, to close out business in this City.

The Ladies are Invited to Call and Examine for Themselves.

A. HAAS,
july25 Main st., near the Plaza.

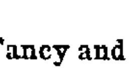
ARE YOU INSURED?



THE undersigned is authorized to take risks in a large number of the most responsible Insurance Companies having agencies on the Pacific Coast. All losses paid promptly upon adjustment.

C. E. CHUBBUCK,
ma 6. Agent.

A. H. REID'S
LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,
In the rear of the Old Round Tent,
MAIN STREET, PLACERVILLE.

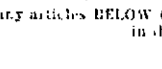


THE Undersigned would respectfully inform the public that they can at all times obtain at his establishment the very best of driving teams and saddle horses at the lowest rates.

Horses boarded by the day, week, or month, on the most reasonable terms.

4-3m A. H. REID.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.



MR. L. FIGUERA is admitted a partner in my business from this day. All persons indebted to me will please pay the same to him.—Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to the new firm. C. L. CRISMAN.

Placerville, July 6th, 1863.

HAIR, MOSS, PULU, AND WOOL MATTRESSES,

Constantly on hand. SPRING MATTRESSES, and furniture generally repaired.

C. L. CRISMAN & CO.

N. B.—Agents for the Little Giant Sewing Machine. july11