THE DAILY BEE

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THE DAILY BEE.

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BY

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which will be done on liberal terms. Call and examine specimens.

"AGATHA."

BY MRS. J. WALWORTH SMITH.

Agatha is not proud, you know!
Though "Will of the Glen" does say she's fair;
She is not proud, but she does love so
To weave up flowers in her rippling hair.

Agatha's eyes are azure lakes,
And Agatha knows their power well;
Many a heart (beside mine) doth ache
In being caught by their witching spell.

Agatha's heart "is cold, (she says,)
But I think different, ('twixt you and me)
For I know by all her "ways"
She's not so cold as she seems to be.

I know that she loves to have me look
With dumb amaze upon her lily brow,
But I could read her heart as I would a book,
And I know that she dearly loves me now.

THE LOST ONE OF WYOMING.

Among the inhabitants of the beautiful valley of the Wyoming, at the period of its invasion by the blood-thirsty band of tories and savages, with a military ardour equaled, laid waste and destroyed every vestige of that lovely settlement, murdering the inhabitants, and driving off their cattle, was a Quaker, named Jonathan Slocum, whose peaceful disposition, and many acts of kindness to the Indians, saved his dwelling from the torch, and his family from annoyance, while his neighbors were butchered, their houses burnt, and their children taken captive.

This impunity, however, was of short duration. Mr. Slocum had a son, Giles, who was in the battle, and it is supposed that the Indians, becoming aware of the fact, determined on a bloody revenge.

In the family of Mr. Slocum was the wife of a neighbor, who had been taken captive by the Indians, and her two sons, one fifteen, and the other twelve years of age.

One morning in November, some four months after the bloody massacre which made the valley a desolation, a party of redskin warriors was seen prowling around the vicinity of Wilkesbarre Fort. The two boys had gone to the grindstone to sharpen a knife, and the women were engaged in their domestic duties, when Mrs. Slocum was startled by a shot, and a shriek from one of the boys. Stepping to the door, she beheld a swarthy warrior in the act of scalping the eldest boy with the knife he had been grinding. Horror-stricken at the sight, she staggered back, and was followed by the Indian, with the still warm, reeking scalp in his hands. Looking about him for plunder, he discovered nothing to tempt his cupidity, worth the risk of carrying off, but a son of Mrs. Slocum who stood in his way as he turned to the door. Seizing him in his arms, he was about to depart, when Mrs. Slocum, with all a mother's feeling, caught him by the arm, and besought him in tones of earnest entreaty, not to deprive her of her poor boy.

"See!" said she, "he can do thee no good, he is lame!"

Dropping the boy, he took up a little daughter of five years, who had crouched in fear behind a high-backed chair, and was making his way out, when the mother again stopped, and plead for her child. In the most pathetic tones, she implored him to leave her bright-eyed darling, the light of her home, and the joy of her household. As well might she have wasted her words upon the stern rocks, or the idle wind; the rugged nature of the savage was not to be moved by the earnest appeals of the pale-faced squaw.

Grasping with one hand the mantle which enwrapped him, and with the other the dress of her child, she clung to both with a tenacity which had well nigh accomplished her purpose. Finding himself impeded in his exit, and fearful of approaching assistance, the savage drew his tomahawk, and raised it to finish, at a blow, her importunity and her life.

Reading in his eyes his stern determination, and wrought to a pitch of agony, beyond which her system refused to go, she yielded her grasp, and sank in a swoon at his feet.

The Indian, relieved of her annoyance, now took his departure, with Frances in his arms, and as he passed through the yard, seized upon the other son of Mrs. Kingsley, whom he also bore off as a prisoner.

All this was but the scene of a few moments, but how much o terror and heart-breaking agony was embraced within that short period of time. How many years of terrible suspense and deep despair had their birth in those few brief moments.

Mrs. Kingsley, who had stood a terrified beholder of the scene, when she saw her second and only living child torn from her and carried into capivity, sank under the affliction, and gave herself up to a state of apathy, little short of despair. One of Mrs. Slocum's children, had, with a sagacity beyond her years, at the first appearance of the savages, snatched up the youngest child, and fled to the Fort, where she gave the alarm, and a party started at once for the houses, but the Indians were already beyond the reach of successful pursuit.

In a short time after the above melancholy bereavement, Mrs. Slocum was called upon to part with her husband and father, who were both shot and scalped by a party of Indians, while feeding cattle near the house. Thus, in the short space of six weeks, was that happy household broken up and destroyed, and its surviving members wrapped in misery, as with a mantle. Her religion sustained Mrs. Slocum, in her hour of trial, and she threw herself and her nine remaining children upon the mercy of her Heavenly Father, and bowed her head without a murmur to His decree. For the dead she did not mourn—they were at rest, and no sorrow or useless repining could restore them to her again. But the lost daughter, her darling Frances, was ever present in her thoughts. Like Rachel weeping for her children, she refused to be comforted, and entertained a lively hope that she would one day be restored to her arms again. Her spirits seemed buoyed up with this hope, and she lived in the anticipation of again seeing her, and pressing her to her bosom.

Days, months, and years rolled on, and the lamp of hope still burned as brightly as ever. No tidings had ever reached her of her child, and all gave her up but her poor stricken mother.

When peace was declared and many captives returned to their homes and families, she sent two of her sons to Canada, in search of their long lost sister. They sought her wherever there was the slightest chance of her presence; they offered rewards for her recovery, but all in vain, and they returned to their mother with the cheerless tidings, convinced of her death. Not so with her. She felt satisfied that Frances still lived, and would not listen to any supposition.

At length her long cherished hope seemed about to be realized; a woman was found among the Indians, who had been carried away when a child from the Susquehanna, and she was sent for by Mrs. Slocum, who cherished her, and endeavored to feel that her child was restored. But the invisible link that binds a mother to her offspring was wanting, and the bereaved mother was bereaved still. The foundling, too, felt that she was not the long lost and looked for daughter, and ultimately returned to her Indian friends.

Years rolled on. Time had whitened the locks of the confiding mother with age; her sons had passed the meridian of life, and their children had grown up around them, and she still entertained the belief that her Frances lived.

At length she was called away to join her husband in another world, and she "went down into the grave mourning," that she was not permitted, this side of the grave, to embrace her darling child.

Some years after her death, when her brothers were grey-haired men, and when all had ceased to entertain a thought of the lost sister, their feelings were aroused by an announcement which placed beyond question, the fact that she still lived, and remembered her former home and friends.

An Indian agent in Ohio, wrote to an editor of one of the newspapers in Pennsylvania, informing him that he had seen and talked with a white woman, among the Indians, who had told him that her name was Slocum; that her father was a Quaker, and wore a broad-brimmed hat; that he lived at a place on the Susquehanna river, which was near a town where there was a fort, and that she was taken from thence while a child, by the Indians.

This letter, the editor—who deemed the matter a hoax—threw among his waste papers, where it laid for a year or more, until his wife one day, in looking them over, came across it. Her sympathetic feelings were aroused, and she sent it to the *Intelligencer*, in which it was published.

It happened that, on account of a temperance address it contained, an extra number was printed, one of which found its way to Wyoming, and two brothers and a sister immediately started for the West, to find the long lost Frances.

They found her, but O, how changed! She was now an aged woman, with grandchildren about her, and fast approaching the grave.

The interview which took place between the long separated brothers and sister, was affecting in the extreme. She informed them, through an interpreter, (she had lost her native language,) that after her capture, she was treated in the most tender manner by the Indians, who took her to their town, where she soon became attached to their roving, nomadic life, and came to dread being discovered by her friends.

When she grew up, and her foster parents died, she married a young chief of the Delawares, (the tribe to which her captors belonged,) and after his death she joined the Miamis with her people, and married again. She had been a widow now for many years; children and grandchildren were growing up around her, and her life was passing pleasantly away.

She was comparatively wealthy, having a large stock, and all the rude comforts of Indian life, in abundance, besides one thousand dollars in specie, which she had saved from the annuity, which, as an Indian, she had drawn from government. After spending several days with her, her friends bade her a final farewell. She died a few years since, and was buried with considerable pomp, as she was regarded as a queen among her people.

A LADY in a neighboring town was one day entertaining a large party, when the conversation happening to flag, one of the guests remarked: "Awful pause!"

"And what's your business with my awful paws?" in wrath retorted the lady; "if you had scrubbed the house as I have done, your paws would nae a been sboonie and white as they are."

TACT IN BEGGING.—The human heart is a curiously strange instrument. It produces stranger vibrations, according to the skill of the hand that seeks to get music out of it. The art of approaching the mind from the right quarter, and successfully arousing its emotions, is one that every man does not understand. Some seem to have the gift of doing this happily and adroitly. We give the following as a specimen:

An English preacher advocating the generous support of an important charitable object, prefaced the circulation of the contribution boxes with this address to his hearers:

"From the great sympathy I have witnessed in your countenances, and the strict attention you have honored me with, there is but one thing I am afraid of, that some of you may feel inclined to give too much. Now, it is my duty to inform you, that justice, though not as pleasant, yet should always be a more virtue to generosity; therefore, as you will be immediately waited upon in your respective pews, I wish to have it thoroughly understood that no person will think of putting anything into the box who cannot pay his debts!"

The result was an overflowing collection.

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FURNITURE WAREROOMS,
(formerly known as HOWES & CO.),
49 and 51 4th street, between J and K,
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And 128 Washington and 119, 121 and 123 Jackson street, San Francisco.
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers
IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
Furniture, Bedding, &c.,
ROSEWOOD, MAHOGANY AND WALNUT PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
In every variety.
OFFICE AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.
Looking Glasses, every size.
Chairs of all qualities and newest style.
Particular attention and care given to the execution of Texas Orders and furnishing of Hotels and Public Buildings.
We wish it distinctly understood
☞ That our goods are Custom Made and superior to any in this market.
☞ That our facilities for doing business are unequaled on this coast.
☞ That our prices are as LOW AS THE LOWEST.
Goods purchased will be sent to steamers, vessels and all parts of the city without charge. ☐

Fall and Winter
DRY GOODS!
Just Received from New York and Boston!
E. P. Hastings & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,
RETAIL DEALERS!
164 J street, between Sixth and Seventh,
Have just received a large stock of
Fall and Winter Dry Goods!
direct from the manufacturers at the East, and which they are prepared and able to
Sell at the Lowest Possible Rates!
It would be superfluous to enumerate all the articles, but especial attention is called to the following name goods:
300 pieces Merinos,
300 Delaine Patterns,
250 pieces Plaids, all Wool,
250 Mantillas,
Ranging in price from $10 to 100, according to quality.
—ALSO—
A large and well assorted stock of LATE STYLE SILK, at lower prices than have ever before been sold in this market. Call and see for yourselves. Our prices are unprecedented. We are determined to sell cheaper than the cheapest.
FOR GENTS,
A large and beautiful assortment of
Gents' Under Wearing Apparel!
Of every description,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
They would remark that they have made arrangements to receive, and are constantly receiving, by every steamer, all the latest and most fashionable, as well as serviceable styles of Fancy Dry Goods; and also by every clipper ship from New York and Boston, every variety of
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods of the Latest Styles.
It gives us no trouble to show goods, and the public are invited to examine—before purchasing elsewhere"—as we are satisfied that when they are viewed they will be disposed of.
E. P. HASTINGS & CO.,
No. 164 J street, south side, between 6th and 7th, Sacramento.
All the different languages can be spoken and understood at our store, 164 J street. ☐

J. W. REEVES,
City Sexton and Undertaker,
No. 53 Fourth street, (east side, between J and K.)
KEEPS constantly on hand all sizes of Mahogany, Black Walnut, Rosewood, Covered and Plain Coffins, Casket Plates, Shrouds, etc., etc.
Funerals attended, with single or double Hearses and Carriages furnished.
Charges moderate. ☐

HOMEWOOD FRUIT AND SHADE TREE DEPOT.
No. 64 Front street, Sacramento.
THE undersigned, occupying the above stand, ready to enter into arrangements with Nurserymen and Dealers for the sale of
Fruit, Shrub, Shade and Ornamental Trees, Vines,
Hot House Plants, Flowers, Vines, etc.
Having had several years experience in the business, I can now offer unusual advantages to Dealers, as aside from the benefit of location and my acquaintance with the public, I shall have command of near the entire trade of El Dorado, Placer and Nevada counties, through the agency of B. Tallman's Express wagons.
J. E. JOHNSTON, Jr.
☐ Home Wood Garden.

REMOVAL.
THE BOSTON DRUG STORE has been removed to No. 53 J Street, in Latham New Building, nearly opposite the old stand.
Just Received,
A fresh supply of Pure Drugs Fine Chemicals, Elegant Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Brushes and Combs, together with every article usually kept in a well furnished Drug Store.
☞ Prescriptions prepared at all hours.
HARNED & DOHERTY, Apothecaries,
☐ 53 J street, between Second and Third.

CARTER'S
CHEAP WHOLESALE GROCERY STORE,
97 K street.

Banking Houses.

Drexel, Sather & Church,
BANKERS,
Corner Third and J streets,
SACRAMENTO,
Draw Exchange at sight on
Geo. Peabody & Co. ..... London
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J. W. Clark & Co. ..... Boston
Drexel & Co. ..... Philadelphia
Brown, Johnson & Co. ..... New Orleans
Bank of the State of Missouri ..... St. Louis
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A. J. Wheeler, Esq. ..... Cincinnati
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and other principal cities of the United States. Purchase certificates of Deposit and other Exchange at current rates.
Pay the Highest Price for Gold Dust.
Make advances on Gold Dust consigned for Assay or Coinage, attend to collections and remittances, and transact a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
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JOHN H. RHODES, Banker,
Exchange and Banking House,
SECOND STREET BETWEEN J AND K,
FIRE-PROOF building, formerly occupied by Adams & Co., receives deposits, general or special, makes collections, purchases gold dust, certificates of deposits, and bill of exchange; and sells exchange on
Metropolitan Bank ..... New York
Exchange Bank ..... Boston
Lucas & Simonds, Bankers ..... St. Louis
E. Sturges, sr., & Co. ..... Mansfield, Ohio
Drafts on Lucas, Turner & Co., San Francisco, at customary rates.
Collections made on Shasta, Weaverville, and Yreka.
Advances made on gold dust destined for the Mint or Assay office at San Francisco. ☐

J. C. EDDY & CO.
ARE SELLING CLOTHING AT LESS PRICES THAN ANY ESTABLISHMENT IN THE STATE.
They have constantly on hand an
Elegant Assortment of
Fine Black Frock Coats.
Velvet Vests.
Silk Vests.
Cloth Vests.
Marseilles Vests.
Fine Black Pants.
French Cassimere Pants.
Overcoats.
Wing Talmas.
Sleeve Talmas.
Ragians,
Opera Cloaks.
Silk Undershirts.
Silk Drawers.
Merino Undershirts.
Merino Drawers.
Alexander's Kid Gloves.
Silk Hosiery.
Merino Hosiery.
Cotton Hosiery.
Suspenders.
Fine White Shirts.
Beebe's Latest Style Hats.
Soft Hats.
Navy Caps.
Cloth Caps.
In fact everything that is necessary for a gentleman's wardrobe, all of which will be sold
Cheaper than the Cheapest.
A fine assortment of
THIN CLOTHING,
for persons Homeward Bound always on hand.
Don't forget the place,
J. C. EDDY & CO.,
Northwest corner Sansome and Commercial sts.,
directly opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel,
SAN FRANCISCO.
☞ The Store may be known by the Stained Glass Windows over the doors. ☐

Cotton Duck.
WE are constantly receiving direct from the Factories in the atlantic States, Cotton Duck of all numbers and brands, via:
U. S. Pilot, Boston Marine, Woodberry, &c., &c.
We are sole importers of the celebrated
EUREKA DUCK, Nos. 0, 00 and 000.
Manufactured expressly for mining purposes, and superior to any Duck ever imported into this State
Cotton Seamless Hose always on hand.
For sale in lots to suit, by
A. RAIN & STORY,
99 Front street, one door north of Clay,
☐ San Francisco.

Marett Brandy.
THE undersigned having been appointed by the manufacturers, Messrs. Arbouin Marett & Co., of Cognac, Sole Agents for the sale of this Brandy in California, have on hand and are constantly receiving by every vessel direct from France, half, quarter and eighth Pipes, which we offer to the trade on the most favorable terms.
Parties ordering this Brandy through us can have it put up in Cognac in any style of package and branded with their own name on each cask.
W. C. ANNAN & CO.,
☐ 99 Front street, San Francisco.

BALL ROOM COMPANIONS!
Genuine Farina Cologne;
Lubin's Lavender Water, Bay Rum;
Turkish Bathing Towels;
Gosnell's and Lubin's Extracts;
Pinet's and Bayley's Soaps;
Rowland's Odonto and Macassar Oil;
Rowland's Calydor;
Balm of a Thousand Flowers;
Gosnell's Patent Hair Brushes;
Together with a complete assortment of DRUGS CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, etc.
For sale at the BOSTON DRUG STORE,
No. 53 J street, between 2d and 3d,
☐ Latham's Building.

P. H. & P. A. OWENS,
SHIP CHANDLERS,
and dealers in
Anchors, Chains, Manila and Hemp Cordage, Cotton and Hemp Canvas, Pitch, Tar, Rosin, Oakum, Oars, Blocks, Paints and Oils, Turpentine, Tin Ware, etc., etc.
No. 91 Front st, between Clay and Merchant sts.
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Hotels, &c.

MERCHANTS' HOTEL,
Fire-Proof Brick Building, No. 60 K street, between Second and Third, Sacramento.
J. PEASLEY ..... PROPRIETOR.
THIS HOUSE is in the most central location in the city, and but a short distance from the Steamboat Landing.
General Stage Office for all parts of the mines. Stages leave this house every morning for all parts of the State.
The best accommodations can be extended to families, at the most moderate prices.
Rooms newly and neatly furnished for families.
Board, per week $7 00
" " " with lodgings ..... $9 to $14 00
Meals and lodgings 50
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Cincinnati Restaurant.
No. 21 K st., between First and Second.
ESTABLISHED in 1850, being the oldest established house in the city. The proprietor, through the earnest solicitation of his numerous patrons, has consented to continue the above business, and hold out still greater inducements to the public. Its reputation has been sustained during the last six years as to secure a large share of the public patronage. By constant attention to business, and by furnishing the table with the best meats and vegetables the markets afford, gotten up in a style not surpassed, and at the lowest possible rates, he hopes to receive a continuance of public favor.
W. F. SWIMLEY, Proprietor.
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ORO HOTEL,
BY
BENJAMIN BULLARD.
No. 47 K street,
(Between Second and Third streets,)
SACRAMENTO.
☐

ORIENTAL HOTEL,
Corner of Bush and Battery streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THIS well known fashionable Hotel, having been recently enlarged, refitted and newly furnished throughout, in a style for elegance and comfort unexcelled by any House in the State, the citizens of San Francisco and the traveling public in general, are respectfully informed that every attention will be given to promote the comfort of those who may favor the House with their patronage. There are now thirty suits of rooms, with sleeping apartments attached, for the accommodation of families; besides a large number of spacious rooms for the accommodation of single gentlemen, in all, one hundred and sixty-two rooms.
Prices moderate and in accordance with location of the rooms. Regular boarders will be charged from $16 to $21 per week, governed by the room occupied.
L. D. RICHARDSON,
☐ Agent for the Proprietor.

Rassette House.
THE PROPRIETORS of the above well known and popular establishment, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is fully prepared to offer all the convenience of a FIRST CLASS HOTEL, together with the more social comforts of a Home, on terms to suit the times. This House contains two hundred commodious and well ventilated Rooms, which are under the superintendence of Mrs. Rassette. There are thirty tables in the Dining Room capable of seating 450 persons. A large number of respectable Families make this their home. The attendance is prompt and respectful, and the location unsurpassed. The proprietor hopes that support will be wanting on his part to merit general favor.
LODGINGS, for either Double or Single Rooms, $1.
N. B.—Wm. N. Wade's Omnibus, marked "Rassette House" will always be in attendance, to carry passengers to and from the house for $1.
JOSEPH RASSETTE.
San Francisco, Dec. 7, 1856. ☐

TEHAMA HOUSE,

Corner California and Sansome streets,
SAN FRANCISCO
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public to his having leased the property known as the Tehama House, from the late purchasers, at the Folsom estate sale, and would inform them that the house will continue to be known as formerly, as the building IS NOT TO BE REMOVED, and is situated in the upper part.
This House is well secured against both EARTH QUAKES and Fires, as it is a substantial Frame Building, and surrounded on all sides by convenient Balconies, affording every possible means of egress.
To those who would prefer a Quiet and Retired House, the subscriber will guarantee that every comfort will be given to deserve a liberal share of their patronage. [01] GEO. W. FRINK.

New Goods. New Goods.
THE undersigned having received a new supply of GOODS would inform the public that he is selling his entire stock at reduced prices, consisting of a general assortment of Jewelry, Cutlery, Musical Instruments, Books, every variety of Writing Paper, Colognes, Perfumery, Powders, Soaps, Toys, Daguerreian Goods and Instruments, Patent Medicines and a large assortment of varieties generally.
Please give me a call.
JAS. R. TOLLES,
☐ 242 J street, between 6th and 9th.

WANTED.
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS of Sacramento county Warrants.
W. R. CANTWELL,
☐ Corner Third and K streets, up stairs.

WANTED.
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS OF CALIFORNIA WAR Bonds.
W. R. CANTWELL,
No. 3 Maddux Building, cor. Third and K sts.
☐

MANILLA ROPE, BLOCKS, TAR, &C.—
1,000 coils and all size Manilla Rope, N, N, N;
1,000 coils large size Manilla Rope;
1,000 Blocks and thieves, assorted;
200 bbls Tar, Pitch, &c.;
500 bales Oakum;
1,000 Oars and Sculls, assorted;
Bunting, flags, &c.
For sale by ADRIAN & STORY,
Front street, north of Clay
☐ San Francisco.

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SUCCESSOR TO S. D. JONES & CO.—Wholesale and retail dealer in Boots, Shoes, Leather and Findings.
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