

not be made any plainer, what is the use of preaching on it? Read the Ordinance, obey it, and you will save litigation, perplexity, and vexation, your own and your friends' money, and cherish *good feelings*, which are *pearls* beyond price.—[W.E.]

ANCIENT DICTIONARY.—*Free soil*; such as all men have the privilege of tilling as much of as they need for their sustenance, just as all men breathe *free air*.

MODERN DICTIONARY.—*Free soil*; such as the biggest company of land pirates are at liberty to take where they can find, and sell to lesser companies for a great sum of money, with the express proviso that no black man shall ever set foot upon that soil, lest his colorless color should absorb all the sun's rays, so that they would not be free to shine upon that soil, so as to promote vegetation.

A MILL-WRIGHT wanted immediately. Enquire of—[Us.]

Annual fall conference 6th Sept.

The Astronomic Lecture, on Wednesday evening, at the Bowery, was well attended. The lecturer, Mr. Langworthy, was clear, familiar, explicit, easy to comprehend, and appeared familiar with his subject. The speaker complained much for want of time, to say much on Astronomy in one lecture, some of which he might have gained had he been more brief in his preface, introduction, conclusion, inferences, and moral applications, which occupied a great portion of the evening, concerning which many of his observations were beautiful and sublime. So far as we saw, the Magic Lantern was a failure. After a long journey, such an apparatus needs rest, cleansing, repairing, and a fresh draught of camphine, to exhilarate its drooping spirits, which it will doubtless get before another entertainment. A continued accession of apparatus, and a brief course of Astronomic and Scien-

tific Lectures is proposed, and doubtless will be patronized.—The Band played well. Success to Science, say—[W.E.]

LIVINGSTON AND KINKEAD

Would inform their friends and the citizens of this Valley generally, that they have just returned from the "States," where they have purchased and have now on the road to this City, some sixty wagons, loaded with assorted merchandize, comprising a heavy stock of groceries, queensware, boots, shoes, leather, carpeting, &c. and a choice selection of the latest styles of Dry Goods, of superior quality in fabric and colors,—further particulars when their goods arrive. Their first train will probably arrive between the first and fifth of September, of which due notice will be given through the "News."

We would say to our friends, that *no advantage will be taken by us* in prices, on account of the scarcity of certain articles, such as sugar and coffee, which we will sell at 40 cents per pound, of the best quality. L. & K.

DISTRESS ON THE GILA.

We had the satisfaction, a few days since, of meeting with Mr. Hatcher, who has latterly returned from California, whither he was the guide, from Santa Fe, of the party of Col. Collier, the Collector of Customs for San Francisco.

Mr. Hatcher was born in the State of Virginia, and there spent his boyhood; but so long a period of his maturer years has been spent in the midst of the dangers and hardships of the Rocky Mountains, that he has long been celebrated as one of the boldest and most skilful of that daring class of men known on the frontier as the "Mountain Men."

Mr. H. conducted Col. Collier across from Santa Fe, N. M. to San Diego, Cal. by a route hitherto untravelled by Americans, if

not unknown to them. The course was generally a direct one between the two points, leaving the Rio Grande and the range of mountains parallel with it on the west, to the left; crossing the Puerco, and falling upon the waters which empty into the Colorado. The Pimo village, we believe, is the point at which Mr. H. first struck upon what is known as "Cook's Route."

Some 300 California emigrants availed themselves of Mr. Hatcher's knowledge of the country, in order to reach San Diego, which they succeeded in doing without great difficulty. Notwithstanding the size of the party, the Apaches fought them almost constantly for three days, but killed only two of the emigrants.

Mr. Hatcher returned from California by way of Gila River, and passed emigrants along the entire route. He witnessed among them an amount and a degree of suffering such as it never was his lot to have seen before.

We will mention only one instance out of many particularly heart-rending. Two young ladies were accidentally discovered by Mr. H. among the *chapparel*, where they had wandered in search of the *mosquit fruit* for food. They were in tattered dresses, without bonnets or shoes, and lost. They were about the ages of ten and sixteen. Mr. H. conducted them to their parents some miles distant. There were eight children in the family, in a state of almost utter destitution. They seemed scarcely to know their position, or where to go. They asked the distance to San Diego, and on being told it was 240 miles, burst into tears, and wept long and bitterly. Although nearly out of provisions, and having only a few animals in wretched condition, they had stuck to their carriage and wagon with a foolish and almost fatal tenacity. When they had grown calm, Mr. H. shared his small supply of provisions with them, gave them the advice to abandon the carriage and