

Pike's Peak Developments.
Starling Disasters! Emigrants Beware!

The St. Joseph "West" publishes the following correspondence, furnished by Messrs. Likens & Boyd, Real Estate Agents, St. Joseph. The reliability and well-known business qualifications and character of this piping firm, have doubtless superseded the application to them for aid in the transactions proposed. Let everybody read the documents and remember that both letters are in the same hand-writing, and are both mailed at Iowa Point, Kansas Territory; March 9, 1859, of which place Razza is a citizen:

[LETTER NO. 1.]

Iowa Point, K. T.

March 9, 1859.

Mr. L. & B.—Sir: I suppose you are still getting up some of the money-hunting round St. Joseph (as McGarvey says), and if so I have a job for you to work on. Last fall I went out to the gold diggings, and while there, helped to organize the Aurora City Company, being a member myself. One hundred of us took a section of land, and left off the above named pay, we divided it into six hundred shares and appropriated two hundred of them to the city, and had remaining four hundred for the company, or four to the men; each man was compelled to have a house built by the firm of Neal & July. I at once hired a man, who went out with me, and remained to build my house, which I suppose will be completed by this time. I then returned home during the winter; and if you can gobble me up a man who will purchase my interest of me (say, at \$1,000 per share,) I will give you the round sum of \$1,000 for your ingenuity.

Aurora has now, according to the most reliable accounts about 300 buildings, which have gone up in the last four months, and about 500 inhabitants, and, if things go on as they are now, she will be a city of 10,000 inhabitants in eight months time from now. Let me hear from you pretty soon; for as this is one of the most plausible speculations now out, I shall expect you to soon find a purchaser. In the meantime you will receive a letter pretending to be from Pike's Peak, which will, no doubt, assist you some in the trade.

Respectfully yours, J. W. REED.

"P. S. The shares have not yet been issued, but I will guarantee that all will be right or money refunded."

[LETTER NO. 2.]

Auraria City, Jan. 25, 1859.

MESSES. BOYD & LIKENS.—Sir:

"Having received your address from a singer here, who also recommended you to me, I wish to know what Dr. J. W. Reed's (of Iowa Point) interest is in this City could be obtained for. Since he left, this place and Denver City have united, and he may think his chance a poor one, and would probably sell out on good terms.

When you ask him his price, ask how much he will take for the chance of his four shares; if you find that they can be had for \$1,000 or \$1,500 per share, write to me immediately at Ft. Kearney, as I expect to be at that place by that time. He may take a good deal less, but the above is the limit. Yours, &c., J. W. TODD.

Inclosed in this last was a slip of paper containing the following:

"This letter will do very well to exhibit to those who wish to purchase."

J. W. R."

Startling News.

A Washington correspondent states that Great Britain, as long ago as October last, made a secret treaty with Guatemala for a portion of her territory, and has acquired absolute sovereignty over that part near Belize where she has been engaged for some time in cutting logs.

This is not only in the face of the Monroe doctrine, which has been asserted and will be maintained by our Government, but in violation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, which forbids her assuming or exercising dominion over any part of Central America.

If this news is true, and the writer says he gets it from an intelligent gentleman just returned from England, who says it can be relied upon implicitly; then has England defied us in a way that demands immediate redress. Our Government and England were negotiating for years about the Bay Islands, and England understands unequivocally the position that our Government has taken in regard to the acquisition of any portion of this hemisphere by European powers; and, therefore, if she has made this secret treaty and acquired a portion of the territory of Guatemala, she has wronged us greatly; and as soon she publishes the fact, or attempts to exercise dominion over the new acquisition, we openly declare to her in a manner which will render a war between the two nations unavoidable.

St. Joseph Gaz.

From the Nebraska Mines.

The following we extract from the gold mine correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, under date of Ataria, February 10, 1859:

"Our prospects in this country are better than ever. Each day brings to light some new discovery which goes to prove this country another California. Gold is found in paying quantities from the Arkansas to the Cache-a-la-poudre, a creek which empties into the South Platte, on the Nebraska line. All the creeks running from the mountains into the South Platte are rich with the precious stuff. The only mines that are marked are on the South Platte and on Cherry Creek. Men who work make from three to eight dollars per day with the pan; the water is too cold to use the rocker and long ton."

The following is from the Leavenworth Times:

"A Fifty Dollar Nugget Found.

"We have the extreme pleasure this morning, of placing the readers of the Times in possession of the latest, most reliable, and most encouraging news that has yet come from the Gold Mines. It depicts every detail and apprehension; it drives off every foreboding; it gives the

lie to croakers, and develops the great truth that the New Gold Fields are a glorious reality, destined to exceed in extent and richness any yet discovered in the known world. The letter in which our good news is conveyed stands as follows:

"CERAN CREEK, 7
February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek, a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be worth about forty-five dollars.

Yours truly, S. E. HARRISON."

"Mr. Harrison is a 'Buckeye Boy,' who was among the first to start for the mines. Every word he writes can be relied upon to the letter, and the nugget he sends speaks for itself. It is worth a pound weight, a fraction less than fifty dollars, and is a special specimen of the precious metal. Though the fact of the abundance of gold in the new district has never been denied, it has been frequently asserted that its texture was so fine as to afford little profit to the miner. But now we have a solid lump, and assurance of many more. We have fathoms showing that the developments as they progress, grow richer; and it is demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt that the Kansas miners abound in every variety of gold, and that the golden prospects they hold forth are more flattering than any yet offered by any land of the broad green earth.

Dreadful Accident at a Wedding.

We hear of a most distressing affair which occurred at Lebanon yesterday.—Miss Susan Shock, daughter of John Shock, Esq., was to have been married to Mr. Thomas at 12 o'clock. But a few minutes prior to the time the ceremony was to be performed, her dress accidentally caught on fire, and the wedding dress, which was of thin material, was instantly in a blaze, and the young lady was fatally burned. Her sister, Mrs. Burr, Harrison, in her efforts to save her, fired her own dress, and was perhaps more severely burned. There is but little hope of her recovery, it is feared. Mr. Shock and other members of the family, who tried to relieve the young lady from her perilous situation, were burned but not seriously. The scene was terrifying beyond the power of description.

The lady had been burned from the waist up, and the hair was burned from her head. After her wounds were dressed, and while the lady slept her couch, suffering the intense agony, the marriage ceremony was performed.

Rooms had been prepared at the National Hotel, in this city, for the bridal party, and they were to leave by the evening train.—Louisville Courier.

The Encounter.

Since the days of Homer seldom has it been the fortune of the world to possess so graphic a recorder of heroic deeds as the author of the following—the illustrious Binks. As the Son From Golden Era (from whose columns we take this prose poem) tells the author, "this is but another evidence of what nerve and resolution may accomplish."

"Twas midnight. In an attic, far up town, whence driven by want of "brads," or "spindulins," upon a cot whose groaning pieces filled the air with murderous discords when I move, I lay.

Without the storm raged, and the inky heavens, and screaming furies of the swooping blast, and other dire disformers of man, called up forebodings of impending harm, and filled my mind with terror.

I could not sleep; for ever and anon, as some fierce gust, now louder than before, swept past, I thought I heard, low moaned with its voice, the murmur of departing life, and strangling cries of mother.

Low burnt the candle in its socket; then, with started thicker, and a crackling sound, like the faint rustling of a shroud, perhaps, went out and left me with the gloom alone, to meditate.

An hour I lay, in agony intense, for through the tomb-like darkness of the room, I thought I saw, low crooked beside the door, like some vague object veiled in a fog, the figure of a man;

While 'neath the bed sound of grinding teeth, and moving of old boots loose scattered there, and stifled breathing, and the clink of steel, and other, pallid phantoms of the night shook me with fear.

Much longed I for a candle, but the last had gone the way of all things perishable. What sound is that? What hand the blankets stir? A figure rises 'twixt me and the wall, and in his hand a bludgeon.

I shut my eyes, invoking Heaven. Just then I felt the point of some sharp weapon near the heart, and springing from the cot, first grasped the boot jack, shouting,

"Cowards, no advance!" None saw I.

Box matches had I and the box I found. I lit one, with the patent boot jack raised, to pierce the first man that the light disclosed, and turn the chamber to a field of blood and sanguinary carnage.

Behind the stand, behind the cot I peered, then opened the sheets to make the search complete. There crouched the scoundrel; in a wrinkle, 'neath the overhanging shadow of a fold, he nestled.

I dropped the boot-jack. Gleamed his eyes with hate, as drawing up his feet for desperate plunge, he watched each motion. Raising high the match, to deal the blow to give me life or death, I paused for strength.

But should I fail? The thought disengaged was. I rolled my sleeve up, then my finger wet; thee with an aim as swift as powerful, bore down upon the sanguinary foe—and nailed him!

Brief was the struggle—desperate but brief. One pinch—I looked—and still the rascal kicked. Another squeeze, with strength and will combined, and lo, I smashed him—bones and all I crushed, and all was still.

The match went out; and I was with the dead. Thus perish all the enemies of

Bisks.

It is stated that in some parts of Massachusetts they have had ninety-nine days of uninterrupted good sleighing the past winter.

Dr. Boy and Son.

These notorious individuals, who were reported to have been hung by a mob in Platte a week or two ago, have obtained a change of venue to this country, and will be tried at the Court House in this city on Thursday next. They will have a fair and impartial trial here, as they would have had in Platte, and will only receive such punishment as the laws of the State impose upon proof of guilt. They will be defended by able counsel; the law will be passed upon by a sound Judge, and a verdict found by an enlightened jury. So that there will be no cause for agitation or excitement by any parties anywhere.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek,

a tributary of the South Platte. We have taken out some gold. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, consider to be

worth about forty-five dollars.

—S. E. HARRISON.

"CERAN CREEK, 7

February 9th, 1859.

"I have written you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full of hope for the future. I am satisfied. We are near