possessed the inherent right to revolutionize when the government failed to protect them, and to correct outside of the law great evils which the law through the courts did not, or could not remedy. They declared that the evils which existed could not be longer borne, and that no way to abate them existed, except by means such as they were employing.

Meanwhile the Grand Jury had found true bills against Edward McGowan and Peter Wightman, as accessories to the murder of James King. The police force were immediately in hot pursuit of them. The police of the Vigilance Committee were also exerting themselves to the utmost for the same purpose. But all in vain. To this day no reliable information has reached the public, except the report of McGowan's having been seen in Santa Barbara, and even that many do not believe. That "white hat" disappeared as mysteriously as a "little joker" beneath the cabalistic words of some necromancer, and its locality is as uncertain as is the burial place of De Soto. On the twenty-ninth of June the third legal execution took place in the yard of the County Jail, upon the person of Nicholas Graham, convicted some time before, of the crime of murder. He was a young man, and had killed a companion on one of the steamers lying at one of the city wharves, as he averred, while under the influence of liquor. A terrible penalty he paid for his intemperance. Oue of the persons who had been arrested by the Vigilance Committee, was the noted pugilist Yankee Sullivan, whose fights, victories and defeats had made him notorious the world over. Though brave enough for a milling match, he had not the moral courage to endure the dangers which he imagined surrounded him as he lay incarcerated in the rooms of the Committee. He undoubtedly believed that he was to be hung, or sent back to Australia. He chose to die by his own hand rather than risk the fate which he feared might be intended for him. On the morning of May thirty-first, his guards on entering his cell, found him dead, lying partly on his bed, bathed in blood, his left arm above the elbow disfigured with a terrible gash. Alone in his cell, he had done the fearful deed, and his soul had in silence passed away, let us hope, forgiven even after the commission of the act at which humanity shudders. Who knows but in that dreadful agony which preceded and followed the fatal blow, his soul may have been purified and forgiven.

The exports of treasure during the month of May, amounted to \$4,575,408. In shipping the arrivals amounted to 38,789 tuns. Thus the great oracles of wealth still poured their current through the heart of the State, although the business of the city had nearly reached a stand-still. Gold came and went, ships came, discharged, spread their white wings and departed. Goods came, were landed, disposed of, some here, the freight paid somehow, and remittances for them made, although the general report and conversation was that, there was no business doing. Indeed little else was discussed except the subject of the Vigilance Committee, and with many, their relations with it superceded all other occupations.

On the fourth of June the Proclamation of Governor Johnson appeared in the newspapers, together with the General Orders of Gen. Sherman. By the Governor's Proclamation the County of San Francisco was declared in a state of insurrection, and the Militia of the Third, Fourth and Fifth Divisions were ordered to hold themselves in readiness to operate for suppressing the insurrection. Gen. Sherman's orders called for volunteers, and enlistments began in various parts of the city and