

Resolved, That all foreigners in this county be, and they are hereby notified to turn over their fire arms and deadly weapons to the select men of each Camp or Diggings forthwith (except such as may have a permit to hold the same) such select men shall give a receipt to such foreigner for the same, and each and every good citizen shall have power to disarm all foreigners.

Resolved, That the select men of each Camp or Diggings shall promptly carry out the duties assigned them.

Resolved, That 500 copies in Spanish and English of these resolutions be published and forthwith distributed through the county.

Resolved, That the select men of each Camp or Diggings, take up subscriptions to defray the expenses of such publication, and remit the money thus collected to the proprietors of the Sonora Herald.

A. B. Perkins, Tuolumne River; Samuel Cross Stanislaus River; Robert L. Murphy, Sonora; Robert H. Hill, Franklin Hardy, Stanislaus River; John Cave, Jamestown; John G. Marvin, Empire City, Committee.

After disposing of the resolutions, loud calls were made for Mr. Van Buren, who spoke in a very eloquent and forcible manner in opposition to the measures that had been proposed. He was for sustaining the laws at all hazards. The meeting dispersed with very different feelings from those entertained in the commencement.

This was the last meeting of any account.—Frank Ball, at that time a deputy collector under Gen. Beaumont, penned the following humorous description of it:

#### The great Greaser Extermination meeting.

[EXTEMPORÉ.]

In Sonora one hot and sultry day,  
Many people had gathered together,  
They were bound to drive the Greasers away,  
And they cared not a fig for the weather.  
For folks had been robbed and folks had been killed,  
And none but the Greasers would do it,  
And the hearts of the people with vengeance were filled,  
And they swore that the Greasers should rue it.

First on the stand Mr. Cave did appear,  
And loudly and long did harangue 'em,  
He said that the Greasers had filled him with fear,  
And he thought it was best for to hang 'em;  
But the least they could do was to take all their knives,  
Their pistols, and muskets, and crowbars,  
And he would not object to take some of their wives,  
If the people thought best to go so far.

The gentry from Sydney, they laughed in their sleeves;  
And the pickpockets loudly applauded it;  
For they knew there would be a fine harvest for thieves,  
And none could complain—because *he* did it.  
And they swore Mr. Cave was an "illigant boy,"  
And if any said nay, they would beat him,  
And some one proposed, in the height of his joy,  
They should choose a committee to treat him.

For the space of an hour Cave continued to spout,  
Pouring vengeance on all of the Greasers,  
But at last he *ceased* in, for his voice it gave out,  
Being smashed into ten thousand pieces.  
But that speech, it is sure to immortalize Cave,  
And I hope coming folks will take warning,  
And choose (if they would their property save)  
*Some American place to be born in.*

THE HOLDEN GARDEN DIFFICULTY.—This occurred on the 12th and 13th of March, 1851.—An arrangement was being made between Joshua Holden, claimant of the garden, and the Washington company who were mining upon it. It was said that disrespectful remarks were made by two members of the company, and epithets applied to Mr. Holden in his absence. Hearing of this he went to the garden on the morning of the 12th, accompanied by a party of men, said to be gamblers, with pistols at their sides. Mr. Holden first whipped one and then the other of the two men who had abused him; and, when members of the Washington company attempted to interfere, the gamblers presented their pistols and prevented them. In the afternoon these same gamblers jumped a portion of the claim of the Washington company. The next morning the jumping party went with rifles and six-shooters, and found the Washington company, numbering twenty-two, all armed, fully prepared to contest the ground with them.—The latter kept quietly at their work in the ditch; the others arranged themselves on the hill-side perhaps one hundred yards distant. The first shot was fired by Alexander Saloschen, one of the gamblers' party, which was quickly returned with a volley. All the arms, on both sides, were fired off, amounting, it is supposed, to from sixty to seventy-five shots. Leven Davis, one of the gamblers, was shot in the forehead, and died immediately. Saloschen, who commenced the attack, was slightly wounded in the cheek.—Three of the miners were wounded, two of whom died afterwards from their wounds.

In an hour after the attack the whole county was in excitement. Courts had been dispatched to the different Camps, announcing that the gamblers of Sonora had attacked the miners, and calling for help. An immense meeting was soon held, which appointed a committee to draft resolutions, and then adjourned until 3 o'clock. The resolutions reported were adopted as follows:

WHEREAS, An outrage of the grossest nature has been perpetrated upon the miners of Sonora, Wood's Creek, Shaw's Flat and vicinity, while in the peaceable pursuit of an honest livelihood, by a party of cut-throats and gamblers, headed by one Joshua Holden, and residing in Sonora, therefore

Resolved, That the said Holden be immediately arrested and tried by the civil authorities of the county.

Resolved, That all those persons who were engaged in making the unprovoked attack, on the morning of the 13th of March, are, in the opinion of this meeting, guilty of an attempt at pre-meditated murder; and to prevent the occurrence of like scenes again, we demand the immediate arrest and trial of said persons; the cases to be tried and submitted as in the above resolution.