

Keller, R.,	"	New York.
Keyser, H. A.,	"	Virginia.
Keyser, P. B.,	"	"
Keyser, E. S.,	"	Maine.
Kidder, J. T.,	"	Mass.
Koch, F.,	"	Louisiana.
Kotc, W.,	"	Germany.
Lambert, C.,	"	Pennsylvania.
Lambert, J.,	"	"
Lambert, H.,	"	"
Lane, J. G.,	"	"
Lawsou, J.,	"	Delaware.
Lewis, C.,	"	Mass.
Massey, S.,	"	Mass.
Miller, W. L.,	"	Virginia.
Mondary, J.,	"	Indiana.
Morris, J.,	"	Vermont.
Palmer, A. J.,	"	Michigan.
Parker, J. C.,	"	Conn.
Paul, E. W.,	"	Penn.
Popc, R. P. S.,	"	Mass.
Putman, J.,	"	Arkansas.
Quigley, P.,	"	New Jersey.
Rodgers, J. M.,	Miner,	Texas.
Rogers, C.,	"	Mass.
Richter, L.,	"	Germany.
Rite, C. E.,	"	Wisconsin.
Rose, J.,	"	New York.
Seft, H.,	"	Ohio.
Shankland, C. H.,	"	Peun.
Simmons, W. H.,	"	Arkansas.
Sinclair, T.,	"	Pennsylvania.
Sill, F. R.,	"	"
Smith, T. R.,	Dairyman,	Mass.
Spenser, P.,	Miner,	Maine.
Stafford, E. C.,	"	North Carolina.
Staglich, A.,	"	Germany.
Steele, C. H.,	"	Pennsylvania.
Steele, E.,	"	"
Steele, S. C.,	"	"
Steele, E. R.,	"	"
Stephen, G.,	"	New York.
Stevens, C. B.,	"	Mass.
Strus, L.,	Hotel Keeper,	Maine.
Tietzmann, A.,	Miner,	Illinois.
Thurston, N. G.,	"	Conn.
Vanamringe, A.,	"	Ohio.
Vaughan, J. A.,	"	Tennessee.
Walker, W. J.,	"	North Carolina.
White, S.,	"	Arkansas.
Willard, E.,	"	New York.

SAW MILL FLAT.

Is situated at the juncture of the forks of Wood's Creek, one mile and a half from Columbia, and about the same distance from Yankee Hill. It was the great resort of Mexicans, Chilenos, and Peruvians at its first settlement. The notorious robber and murderer, Joaquin, had his

head quarters here, and was well known to many of our citizens as a desperate and dangerous man. At this time, (1852) he had not commenced his career of wholesale murder and robbery, but was a "monte dealer" and had a number of villianous scamps connected with him in fleecing his less informed countrymen and others out of their daily earnings. On a hot and sultry day in the summer of '52 a report reached Columbia, that Joaquin and his gang of gamblers had thrown poison in the spring, and that several persons had been poisoned; also, that on that night he contemplated making an attack on Mr. Ira McCrea, the principal merchant and dust buyer of the Camp. This intelligence as might be expected at that period of the history of this country, caused an intense excitement and particularly among McCrea's friends (and they were many, for Mac was one of the 'b'boys) all of which, with one accord exclaimed "lets go and clean out the greaser population," and the work of cleaning and loading revolvers commenced, the little brass canon (16 inch cylinder and 2 inch bore) was mounted on a pair of wheels. A patriotic lady cocked the soldiers hats and put feathers in them urging the braves on to deeds of valor. The little army after much preparation made a start for the scene of war, at which place they arrived at quite a late hour, as much time had to be occupied in making the necessary reconnaissance in order to ascertain the position of the enemy. McCrea surprised at seeing so great a display of military said, "Boys what the thunder is up, and what are you doing here." The Commander replied that an invasion of his premises would be made that night, and that they had come to protect his life and property. Mac gave one of his dry laughs and a slight hem, and said, "Boys come in and take something to drink, and then go home, the Greasers or no one else is going to trouble me." A portion of the army accepted the invitation; and the balance made an attack on his bakery, and devoured some three dozen pies. Thus ended what is familiarly known as the "Saw Mill War" of 1852. Aside from this occurrence we have nothing to chronicle that would be of interest to our readers, more than, that it has a great deal of good mining ground yet, and many of the claims being worked are paying exceedingly well. New and extensive diggings have been struck on the hills and mountains in the vicinity, which will give employment to a large number of miners.