

## Weekly Butte Record 1-1-1859

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**BIG CHUNK OF GOLD.**—We are told that some Spaniards, who own and are working a Quartz Lead near that of the '49 & 56 company, at Yankee Hill, found a lump of pure gold in their ledge, one day this week, weighing between seven and eight pounds. If the "matrix" of all California gold don't lie somewhere about Yankee Hill we should like to know where it does lie.

Sacramento Daily Union  
1-3-1859

OROVILLE.—We find in the *Record*, of Jan. 1st, the following intelligence:

We are told that some Spaniards, who own and are working a quartz lead near that of the '49 and '56 Company, at Yankee Hill, found a lump of pure gold in their ledge, one day this week, weighing between seven and eight pounds. If the "matrix" of all California gold don't lie somewhere about Yankee Hill we should like to know where it does lie.

# SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

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1-5-1859

**THE HUMBOLDT INDIAN EXPEDITION.**—We announced, recently, that Gen. Kibbe had made prisoners of some two hundred Indians, which fact he had communicated to Gov. Weller through a telegraphic dispatch. We add the following particulars from the *Shasta Courier*, of January 1st.:

John M. Olvany, of Capt. Messec's company of volunteers, now operating against the hostile Indians in Humboldt county, arrived in this place on Thursday morning, having left Gen. Kibbe at Union on Saturday last. He is the bearer of a dispatch to Gov. Weller, requesting him to send an agent to take charge of the prisoners now held by Gen. Kibbe, numbering 225. The dispatch was to have been telegraphed from Weaverville, but owing to the fact that the wires between that place and Shasta were down, the messenger was compelled to come on here.

When the messenger left, Gen. Kibbe was at Union, preparing to start with a pack train of provisions to the head waters of the Van Dusen, where Capt. Messec, with some sixty men, were encamped. The remainder of the company, some twenty men, were stationed at Angell's rancho, under command of A. McNeal.

The Indians are very much frightened and scattered. The volunteers have nearly completed their work in the region in which they have heretofore been operating, and expected to move into the "Red Woods," upon the arrival of Gen. Kibbe, where, in all probability, some hard fighting will have to be done. The volunteers were in excellent health and fine spirits. Up to the latest accounts they had killed some forty or fifty Indians.

Capt. Underwood, U. S. Army, with his men, was still encamped in Hoopa Valley.

[From the San Francisco National.]  
INDIAN AFFAIRS.

I observe in the late message of Gov. Weller, that he thought proper, inappropriately, if not maliciously, to travel somewhat out of his way to assail the management of the Indian Reservations in this State. I therefore wish to make a remark or two, which seem to me to be justly called for, at this time. The Governor says that from the "most reliable information I can obtain, there are not, upon all these Reservations, more than three or four thousand Indians." In the report of Commissioner of Indian Affairs, for 1857, I find that Major Heintzleman, Agent at Klamath, reports: "There are living at this Reservation about 2,000 Indians. They are peaceably disposed, and generally obey the orders of the Agent." He also reports in Hoopa Valley, 700. On Trinity river, above Hoopa, 500; and in the vicinity of Crescent City and Smith's river, 600; all under the control of the Klamath Agency. Capt. Ford, of the Mendocino Reserve, in his report, says: "Since my last annual report, there have been removed to this Reserve, 3,070 Indians. Of this number, 1,144 are adult males; 1,067 adult females; and 864 children. These, together with those previously here, make a total of 3,450, now under my care." Judge Lewis, of the Fresno and King's river Agency, reports 2,289 under his charge. Col. Vineyard, Agent at the Tujon, reports the number of Indians on that Reserve at 1,000. These are the reports made by the Agents, for which we have their official communications. But if Gov. Weller will accompany me to Nome Lackee, I will show him a thousand Indians, comfortably clad and well fed. Equally as much so, if comparisons are admissible, as the inmates of San Quentin. And if he will go two days' ride further, still in my Agency, I will agree to exhibit to him 2,500 Indians at one view; and in another half day's ride, I can show him an additional 500; making a total of as many as he asserts are to be found on all the Reservations.

In reference to the Governor's remark, which seems to me to be quite gratuitous, that the benefits of the Reserves are sadly disproportionate to the expenditure, I have only to say that while I may not have managed the affairs of the Indians under my charge with as much success as was desirable, I am quite willing to enter a comparison with *his* expenditures in subsisting the State Prison convicts, in reference to which the Governor modestly asserts there will be no complaint from any quarter, so soon as he has sent in his forthcoming special message on that subject; in which the expenditures will doubtless be paraded in as favorable and imposing view for him, as he has labored to make those of the Indian Department prejudicial.

## Sacramento Daily Union

1-10-1859

The object of this uncalled for attack upon the Indian service seems most difficult to divine. If it were his purpose to prevent further appropriations by Congress, break up the system and turn the Indians loose (even the 4,000 he speaks of) to depredate upon the stock and crops of the ranches and farms, and disturb the peace and quiet of the country, he has adopted a plan most admirably suited to his purpose. The Governor has recently, and it may be is now, engaged in a miniature Indian war, in which he captured some 200 of these "red devils," and I have been intrusted by the Superintendent to receive and provide for them at the Nome Lackee Reservation. Does the Governor wish to break up and destroy the very place at which his prisoners are to be provided with food, before they arrive, so that I cannot take them off his hands, and they be allowed to return to their old haunts in Trinity and Humboldt, to become again the pest of the inhabitants, and meet the inevitable extermination which awaits them in that event?

It may be that I will on some future occasion undertake to show some of the advantages which which have already resulted from the Reservation system, as well as suggest some of the disastrous effects of abandoning the protection of the Indians by the Government, and again turning them loose upon the community.

V. E. GRIFFIN,  
Nome Lackee Reservation.

TREATMENT OF INDIANS.

It seems to us, that the policy pursued by our people in the treatment of the various Indian tribes of the country, is, in many respects, but little superior to that of the natives towards us. It is true that they sometimes barbarously murder our citizens, but cannot they make the same charges against the whites? There are villains among us who care but little more for the life of an Indian than that of a chicken; and yet, it is too often the case that for murdering such a character a whole tribe of Indians are held responsible. We sell them spirituous and inflammable liquors; we drive them about at caprice or will, however unreasonable, and after ingrafting every conceivable vice in their untutored minds, if one of their number, returns upon us or any of our citizens, the product of our own planting, relations and friends indiscriminately take revenge, while Government and the military are called upon to redress the wrong. They are told that Government desires their happiness and reformation, while the practices of individuals and sometimes even of Government agents give the direct lie to all such protestations. They are told that we are a Christian people, while experience teaches them that the most abandoned vices are not only practiced among ourselves, but also toward them.

Where should lessons of morality and of humanity originate, if not among our own people? A very few instances of annual payments and of colonization schemes are on record, quite enough, it is true, if other dealings and individual examples were not stronger in their influences against them. Natives act from the uncultivated prejudices of their nature, and not from enlightened principle; and when their daily intercourse with our people is unfavorable to virtue and honesty, they lose sight of the moral teachings of theoretical principle. Considering the fact that our people will not be careful in this respect, it is difficult to suggest a remedy, while we are of the opinion, that the whites are more to blame than the Indians, for the many depredations that are committed by the latter.

We have laws forbidding the sale of liquor to natives, but how little these laws are observed can be seen by their frequent drunkenness and intoxication. Should not Legislative enactments be rendered more strict concerning the sale or distribution of liquors? The penalty should be increased, and, if possible, more specifically stated. Even when all this is done, there can be no law established that will reach the practices of individual degeneracy and criminality. These must stand against us; and be it said to our disgrace, if in consequence of such examples, their wild nature becomes uncontrolable thro' persuasive means, we must resort to weapons and usages peculiarly their own—those of brutal force! In the meantime, the appeals of humanity are constantly calling upon us for charity and for righteous examples. The man who criminales himself in the presence of a poor ignorant child of the forest, is doubly accursed, and, above all others is deserving of the condemnation of law and of all good citizens.—  
*Yreka Chronicle.*

# Red Bluff Beacon

1-12-1859

## RESERVATIONS.

The *National Democrat* gives the following reasons why the reservation system as at present practised in this State is a failure:—

“The reason that the system has so far failed is because of the ignorance or faithlessness of the agents or their employees on the Reservation,—one or the other or both—and for the want of sufficient watchfulness over their conduct by the General Government. We know not whether it be true or not, but we have heard it charged that white men on the Reservations are in the habit of living with the squaws as wives or mistresses, or promiscuously debauching them at every opportunity. If so, they are a beautiful set of individuals to teach the poor barbarians virtue and morality!”

What you have heard, Mr. Editor, we regret to say, is even true. The example set the Indians by some of those who have been employed to assist in their enlightenment is a fearful one. The *Democrat* further remarks—

“The Diggers are a docile, quiet race, and easily domesticated, if you but give them a certain and permanent home, and know how to manage them. They can easily be taught to work, and there is no earthly reason why they should not be induced willingly to work upon the Reservation farms and to support themselves. The experiment was tried once by the San Franciscan Monks, who founded the old Missions in this State, and it was successful.

“We may be mistaken, but we do confidently believe that if men were put over these Reservations *who understood the Digger character*, in addition to being steady, sober and industrious persons, the system would not be a failure.”

# SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

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1-12-1859

FURTHER FROM THE NORTH.—We add some further intelligence by the Columbia. The Humboldt *Times* says, in relation to the late Indian expedition :

On Monday night, 21st December, they captured seventeen ranches, taking, in all, 84 prisoners. The ranches were situated on Mad river, being scattered at various distances, from a quarter of a mile to a mile apart, and so well was the attack planned and executed that not a gun was fired nor an Indian escaped. It is Gen. Kibbe's impression that the guns of the Indians are either hid out, or that they are in the hands of other Indians, as only two were to be found in the entire number of ranches taken. Another evidence of it is, that an Indian was surprised and killed near Angel's ranch, one day last week, and upon his person was found a shot-pouch with a considerable amount of powder and ball and caps, but no gun.

Sacramento Bee

1-18-1859

**AN UNGODLY PLACE.**—A correspondent of the Christian Advocate, writing from Yankee Hill, Butte county, says :

Here is Yankee Hill, where no prayer is heard to ascend, where no preacher is heard proclaiming the coming of Immanuel. Yankee Hill has in it two hotels, five whisky shops—for that is the chief article of trade here. So you have an idea of the work the old serpent is doing among us, the mischief he is playing here on the Sabbath. We respectfully invite you, when on your jaunts, to call here and spend a Sabbath with us. Although there is no place to preach in but a ball room, we can get it for you, for that purpose. I hope you will come and lift up a standard against the enemy.



# Daily Alta California

1-20-1859

On the 31st ult., three men attacked the Indian ranchera, in Eden Valley, Sonoma county, containing forty squaws and fifteen bucks, and killed fourteen of the latter. The cause of the attack was that the Indians of this ranchera had killed seven horses owned in the valley. Besides, the Indians had lately stolen all the stock of an old man in Round Valley. In fact they have stolen a great deal of stock in too many cases to be enumerated.

Several white men who have been out in the mountains alone, are missing, and it is supposed the Indians have killed them. On the other hand, it is said by those who have an opportunity of knowing, that more than one hundred Indians have been killed by whites within three or four months.

On the 9th inst., some Chinamen got into a difficulty in a gambling house in San Andres, about two bits, when one Chinamen, named Ah Quong, cut another, named Jo Hill, with a butcher knife, killing him immediately.

Gen. Kibbe, who has been conducting a campaign against the Indians in Humboldt and Trinity counties, has written to Governor Weller, requesting him to send an agent to take charge of 225 Indian prisoners. Kibbe was at Union at latest date, and about to start into the Redwoods, where it was feared the Indians would fight stubbornly. Kibbe's troops have killed forty or fifty red men since the war commenced.

The *Tehama Gazette* says that a vein of coal, which it is hoped, will equal the Scotch Channel coal, has been found six miles from the Nome Lackee Reservation on Elder Creek.

There is within the limits of the Nome Lackee Reservation, a salt spring, which might be made to produce a large amount of excellent salt.

# Sacramento Daily Union

1-27-1859

## **Battle with the Indians North—Twenty Warriors Killed and Thirteen Prisoners Taken.**

WEAVERVILLE, Jan. 26.

From the *Northern Californian*, extra, of Jan. 22d, published at Uniontown, Humboldt county, we have the following :

General Kibbe has just returned from Capt. Messick's camp, and informs us that Capt. Messick, with fourteen men, was attacked by the Indians, one hundred to one hundred and fifty in number, in the Redwoods, about seventeen miles east of Dow's Prairie, at nine o'clock on yesterday morning, and the Indians were repulsed after a hard fight, which lasted one hour. About twenty warriors were killed, and two of the volunteers wounded in the engagement. Thirteen squaws and children were made prisoners. Among the Indians killed, it is said that the noted warrior chief Chu-Pen-Tery was one. On their return from the field with the wounded and prisoners, two shots were fired upon them by the Indians, one of which severely wounded Work, one of the volunteers, in the elbow. The names of the two wounded in the engagement are John Houck, wounded in the right hand and body, and Samuel Overlander, in both thighs. It is hoped that none of the wounds will prove to be dangerous. Preparations are now being made to surround these Indians by three different parties.

STILL LATER.—A messenger to Gen. Kibbe has just arrived from Redwood Creek, with the news that another engagement was had between a small scouting party of volunteers and the Indians on Redwood creek, near Albee's rancho. One Indian was killed and one badly wounded, and as the party was returning, near Albee's house, one of the volunteers, Calvin Gunn, was shot through the body, and it is feared he is dangerously wounded.

# Daily Alta California

## 2-9-1859

### Humboldt Bay.

THE INDIAN WAR.—The editor of the *North Californian* writes as follows of the Indian war in Humboldt county :

“The expedition called out by Gov. Weller against the Indians in this section of the State, has been most effective and serviceable. A portion of country from forty to fifty miles square, has been almost entirely cleared of Indians, who have hitherto held complete sway over it—depredating upon our citizens who dared to intrude upon it as settlers, or travel over it. The worst of the Indians have been killed, captured or driven off. There remains, however, much to be done to rid the country of them. Those spoken off as having been driven off, are mostly Indians who have eluded the volunteers, and are among the most wary and treacherous that have infested the country. They are now in the dense forests of redwood, banded together, it is thought, for a fight; and when that fight has been concluded, and these Indians either killed or captured, the object of the expedition will have mainly been accomplished. This fight was commenced on Friday last.

We learn from Gen. Kibbe that the command has been divided into three detachments, and will close in upon the Indians from three different points, covering such portions of the country as they will most likely choose for egress, if too hotly pursued. The Gen. thinks “there are from one hundred to two hundred warriors, with fifty to seventy-five guns, and plenty of ammunition, to engage in the fight.” We trust the Indians may stand and offer battle; should they do so, Captain Messic, with his volunteers, will give a good account of themselves, as they have hitherto done.

As occasion requires, we shall note the proceedings of the volunteers, and hope soon to be able to say that the good work has been fully and satisfactorily accomplished. Then the valuable lands of upper Mad river and adjacent country, so long roamed over exclusively by the ruthless and defiant savage, will be occupied by enterprising settlers.

The *Humboldt Times* of the 5th inst. says:—“The storm the latter part of last week, and the early part of this, was so severe in the mountains that it was impossible for the men to travel much. On Tuesday of last week, Capt. Messick joined Lieut. Winslett at Elk Prairie, where the whole command encamped until the forepart of this week, when, we learn, they moved over on Mad river, where they prepared themselves for another start, and we are now in daily expectation of hearing of another engagement. On Friday, the 28th ult., Lieut. Winslett came upon a band of Indians on Redwood, when a skirmish ensued, in which Frank McCafferty was wounded in the hip, and several Indians killed. A large quantity of their provisions was destroyed, and it is now thought that they cannot hold out in a body much longer.”

# Red Bluff Beacon

4-6-1859

## INDIAN DEPREDATIONS.

The Indians made another foray on the Antelope neighborhood on Friday last. This time they came to the residence of Mr. Job F. Dye, and stole two horses and four saddles out of his stable, and succeeded in getting off with their booty. Had not another stable been securely locked, they would have stolen his Leviathan stallion, valued at \$1500. None of the robbers have been caught.

STILL ANOTHER.—Since writing the above Mr. J. W. Lemmons informs us that the Indians came down on Sunday night to Alpaugh & Salsbury's ranch, about two miles from Tehama, on the east side of the river, and stole from them a fine mare and a horse, both American, and valued at \$700 dollars. Also a good team mule belonging to Wm. Hubbard. They were taken out of a lot but a few yards from the dwelling house, where the family of Mr. Salsbury were sleeping. They then proceeded to the next ranch above, owned by a Spaniard, and run off four cows with young calves. Next morning the parties missing their animals, proceeded to track them up, and succeeded in getting the cows at the foot of the mountain. One of the cows had two lariats on her horns, one belonging to the Spaniard from whom the cattle were stolen, the other was recognised, from its peculiar make, as a lariat stolen from Mr. Dye on

Friday night last. This shows conclusively that the same party committed both depredations. And we boldly assert that white men are connected with the Indians in these robberies, for what wild Indian would come seven miles into the valley, passing hundreds of cattle, to steal a fine mare worth \$400, within pistol shot of a house occupied by four or five persons. They should be ferreted out and punished. How long are our authorities, State and National, to stand idly by and see our property taken from us, without stretching forth a finger to assist us. Right here we would advise the settlers in the country, where these incursions occur, to wipe the different rancherias from their midst; move the Indians to the Reservation, or else kill them off, for there is no manner of doubt but that they are not only cognizant of the time these parties are to make a descent on the farmers in the valley, but they give their mountain brethren information of the best places to make an attack, where they are the least liable to be caught in the act.

HUNTING INDIANS —A new plan has been adopted by our neighbors opposite this place to chastise the Indians for their many depredations during the past winter. Some men are hired to hunt them, who are recompensed by receiving so much for each scalp, or some other satisfactory evidence that they have been killed. The money has been made up by subscription.

**REPORT ON THE INDIAN WAR.**

The report of the Quartermaster and Adjutant General Kibbe, sent into the Senate yesterday, supplies us with the first official information we have had of the result of the Indian war in Trinity, Humboldt and Klamath counties. The facts presented are not such as will enable us to meet the first question naturally present in the reader's mind, viz: What is to be the cost of this war? These are reserved to be communicated, probably, to the Committee on Military Affairs in the Legislature, who will be expected to take in charge the details and recommendations of the report and probably bring in the relief appropriations called for.

The report sets out with a recital of the primary action of the Adjutant General on arriving in Trinity county, in September last. After organizing the volunteer force (composed of 100 men), he states: "I immediately took the field in pursuit of hostile Indians." The commanders of the U. S. troops at Fort Humboldt and the post at Pardee's rancho were each solicited to aid the State in the chastisement of the offending tribe, but without effect. The report then goes on to relate the operations of the volunteers. The force was divided into several detachments. About 600 warriors were computed to comprise the hostile tribe. The campaign commenced on Wood river, at the Blue Slide. Captain Messic, in command of one of the companies, appears to have conducted the active operations of the campaign. "The plan of moving upon and attacking their ranches by night was the only one which promised much success, and, although hazardous, was readily and cheerfully adopted by the officers and men, and pursued until every river, creek and gulch, in this large section of country, was scouted over and cleared of Indians, for the time being. As fast as different sections of this country were rid of hostile Indians, a detachment was left at a selected point, with orders to scout continually, so as to cover and observe the return of the enemy to the sections cleared."

The report, which is rather in the nature of a war dispatch than a business statement of results, goes on to say:

"By the constancy and vigilance of the pursuit, these Indians were driven finally into a fastness in the "Red Wood" Mountains, where the foot of white man never trod before, and which, in all probability, would never have been discovered but for the unerring eyes of our experienced mountaineers, some of whom could readily discern the imprint of an Indian foot upon the leaves lying upon the ground. This place had doubtless been previously selected and prepared as a final rendezvous in case of an emergency. Here they had built thirty commodious "redwood" houses, where they had stored large quantities of provisions and ammunition; and here they had evidently determined to make a stand, and fight us, if by any means their retreat should be discovered. And when this place of their concealment was discovered and attacked, on the 21st, 22d and 23d days of January, by detachments under command of Captain Messic, Lieut. Winslett, and private McNeill, they did fight with determined bravery, in which attacks five of our men, viz: Houk, Work, Overlander, McCafferty, and Gunn, received severe, but not mortal, gunshot wounds, and from thirty-five to forty warriors were killed, and fifteen squaws and children taken prisoners, and from eight to ten thousand pounds of their provisions destroyed. As an instance of the intrepid bravery of this tribe of Indians, after the havoc made in their ranks in the engagements above cited, they followed one detachment who were taking their wounded and prisoners from the field of battle for a distance of twelve miles, occasionally firing upon them from ambuscade, and finally succeeded in severely wounding one of our men, and only ceased their pursuit when night overtook them; and so well was conducted that their proximity to the command was only indicated by the report of their guns, and their place of concealment by the smoke of the discharge, taking care, on the occasion of each approach, to be able to make good their escape."

The remainder of the report is similar in style and substance to the above. "Suffice it to say that the enemy were routed from every position." About three hundred in all are supposed to have been killed. Not a man of the volunteers was killed, and only seven wounded, three of whom are still under medical treatment.

"I am gratified to inform your Excellency and the people of the State that the identical tribes known to have been implicated in depredating upon, and to whose savage ferocity and implacable hatred of the white race, more than thirty of our citizens, while pursuing their legitimate avocations, have fallen victims during the past four years, have been thus disposed of—that a permanent peace has been conquered and confidence restored to the inhabitants of this hitherto infested district—a peace not to be secured by a worthless treaty, nor founded upon faithless stipulations entered into by Indians, but by the entire removal of the depredators from the scenes of their aggressions to a Federal Reservation."

The Adjutant General felicitates the people of the State through their Chief Magistrate in the following somewhat lofty strain:

"The campaign, then, has been successful, not only in so far as the results are herein detailed, but in regard to the influences it has exerted upon the various tribes of Indians living contiguous to the scenes of this war, and in fact in the whole northern sections of the State. It has taught them many valuable lessons, from which it is to be hoped they will profit in their intercourse with the whites hereafter—it has taught them our power, for that a small body of men with the unerring rifle have easily driven them in large numbers from their fastnesses and strongholds with great havoc. It has taught them our indefatigable energy and perseverance, for that we permitted no storms of rain or snow to deter us from a vigorous pursuit after them; it has taught them our vigilance in dealing out punishment for injuries done our citizens, for that by day we were scattered over the hills and ravines to watch their every movement, and by night we were ready to start upon their secluded ranchos, and take their inmates prisoners; it has taught them a lesson of humanity and magnanimity, such as they never expected would be extended toward them, for in all cases where we had the advantage in an engagement, and could prevent their escape, they have been taken prisoners, fed, and kindly treated, and in no case have their women and children been killed or separated."

To come to the practical portion of the report, the following statement appears touching the financial management of the expedition:

"The expenses of the expedition will be found to be very moderate, and, compared with similar expeditions called out upon this coast, extremely low. Every article of supplies purchased, however, was bought with the understanding that the bills would be paid by the State, and the debt assumed by the present Legislature. The expenses amount as follows, viz.:

For Commissary and Subsistence stores.....	\$10,557 81
For Quartermaster's stores .....	2,263 93
For ordnance stores .....	695 55
For medical stores.....	1,223 43
For transportation.....	7,429 55
For hospital stores .....	180 7
For artificing.....	767 67
For clothing and articles stopped from men..	*9,072 00
For miscellaneous.....	207 00
<b>Total cost of supplies.....</b>	<b>\$32,406 93</b>

\*If an appropriation for pay and allowances to the men is made in strict conformity to law, there will be a deficit of amount of excess of clothing charged, above the amount of such pay and allowance which should be supplied by an increase of appropriation.

Being the expenses for subsisting ninety-two men five and a half months, and supplying them with the various stores charged for that length of time, besides subsisting one hundred Indian prisoners for at least three months. The amount for clothing is stopped against the men, and deducted from their pay and allowances. The subsistence of the command cost less than forty cents per day. In Quartermaster's stores are included everything required by the expedition—such as cooking utensils and other camp equipage. The cooking utensils purchased were mostly expended in the service; those remaining, which are serviceable, together with the camp equipage generally, have been retained for future use.

"As no inventory of the Quartermaster's stores unexpended has as yet been received from the Captain of Company, no correct estimate of their value can at present be given. A large proportion of the medical supplies purchased, together with all the medical instruments, are still on hand. The aggregate amount of pay and allowances, allowed by law for the entire command, is nine thousand five hundred dollars. Cost of clothing purchased and used by the command, which is stopped against the pay and allowance of the men, is nine thousand and seventy-two dollars and seven cents, which amount, deducted from the cost of supplies and pay of the command, will leave the sum of thirty-two thousand eight hundred and thirty-four dollars and eighty-six cent (\$32,834 86), as the total amount of indebtedness incurred by the expedition, to be assumed by the State.

"The additional amount of fifteen hundred dollars should be appropriated for the care and subsistence of the wounded men (numbering three), now in charge of Dr. W. G. Hatch, Surgeon of the command, at Uniontown, Humboldt Bay."

The Adjutant General hopes the services of his volunteers will be appreciated and rewarded, and would earnestly recommend an appropriation for an increased amount of pay should be made for those engaged in the campaign. We learn from the Adjutant General in person that the volunteers were enlisted chiefly in Trinity county from among the miners, who left claims paying five or six dollars per day. The pay allowed by the United States is only about twelve dollars per month. We do not hear of the promises or expectations under which the volunteers enlisted, but consider it quite probable that they will be expected to be paid the difference between the United States pay and their lowest average

earnings in the mines. Assuming this to be three dollars per day, the aggregate for the pay of one hundred men (making no distinction in rank) for five months would be \$45,000. This will, probably, be the least sum for which an appropriation will be asked to pay the Volunteers. Of course it is expected that the Federal Government will assume the debt.

## Red Bluff - The Beacon 4-13-1859

A GOOD IDEA —It has been suggested that a petition be signed by our principal citizens asking Gov. Weller to authorize Gen. Kibbe to receive a volunteer company from this county, and that they enter into a regular campaign against the Indians in the eastern part of it. No expedition against the Indians has been so successfully carried out, nor accomplished as much good, as the late expedition against the Indians in Klimath and Humboldt under Capt. Messie, commanded by Gen. Kibbe. The expense was a mere trifle compared with the good accomplished.

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## Red Bluff Beacon

4-13-1859

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RETURN OF THE INDIAN HUNTERS.—Two parties left the valley east of this on Wednesday last, to chastise the Indians engaged in the late depredations in this vicinity. One party were to have gone up on the south side of Mill Creek and the other on the north. Owing to the many deep canyons the party on the south crossed over and met the other party. They proceeded together, and found the Indians in large numbers, but unfortunately they were on the south of the creek, which had suddenly risen, so that it was impossible for the company to cross. Consequently they had to return home, without accomplishing a particle of good.

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# Red Bluff Beacon

4-13-1859

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MENDOCINO INDIAN DIFFICULTIES.—Second, Lieut. Dillon, commander of the detachment of U. S. troops stationed in Round Valley, recently made a report to Gen. Clark relative to Indian affairs in that locality, which conflicts with the statements made by civilians residing there. Senator O'Farrell and Assemblyman Lamar, a few days since, vindicated that portion of their constituents from the foul and libelous imputations which this report casts upon their character. The assertion of the lieutenant to the effect that "the citizens of Round Valley have been engaged in the indiscriminate murder of all the Indians whose misfortune it was to fall in with them," is pronounced by Mr. Lamar to be "base, false, malicious and malignant. The honorable gentleman from Mendocino does not entertain a very high opinion of the services rendered by Federal troops on this coast. He concludes his remarks as follows: "Now, sir, the people of

Round Valley care but little for this detachment of United States soldiers stationed in Mendocino County. Lieutenant Dillon says in his communication that the Indians there are more in need of protection than the whites. I think that the whites are not in need of such care as this detachment could afford them. This is the character of most of the Federal troops in this State; and now I give notice that I will introduce a resolution calling upon General Clark to withdraw from that county this doubtful protection for the whites as well as of the Indians. I will do this because I believe the Federal troops there stationed to be a bye word, a reproach and a curse upon the county." A joint committee of six from the Senate and House have been appointed to visit that section of country, in order to ascertain the real condition of affairs there, and to submit the result of their investigations to the Legislature.

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**Cherokee Correspondence.**

CHEROKEE, April 14, 1859.

EDITOR RECORD :

Impressed with an idea that an epic from this part of the county would possess the merit of novelty, if not of interest, in your columns, I assume the privilege of shaking a friendly quill at the readers of the RECORD.

In mining districts, mineralogy is the paramount question and consequently the first subject to be considered in a general dissertation upon current events, hence, I will first dilate upon mining matters. Cherokee Flat has been proved to be one of the richest places in the State whenever water sufficient for that purpose could be obtained. During the present season we have had a superabundance of the pluvial element and our miners have in consequence been enabled to add sundry thousands to the wealth of the world. Our various companies have lobbied from eight to fifty dollars per diem to the hand, and have every prospect of continuing in the same agreeable business for many years to come.

Three tunnels penetrate the Table Mountain at this place. None of them have yet struck pay dirt, but, from the energetic manner in which they are being pushed forward it is safe to presume that they will soon reach the realization of the hopes of their stockholders. They are named respectively the "Table Mountain Consolidated," (superintended by the indefatigable and facetious Count Waldeyer) the "Eureka" and the "Hydraulic."

We have two literary and debating associations here, which in conjunction with the one at Oregon City intend giving a ball at this place on Wednesday the 20th. Every arrangement has been made to give *eclat* to the affair, and make it go off as "merry as a marriage bell."

By the way, speaking of "marriage bells" reminds me to mention that the above occasion will be graced by the presence of certain marriageable belles, who are well known for their ability to wring from petrific us bacheloric palpitations evidences of love, and their power in making men come in a "questionable shape."

What a chance it will present for a "Jenkins," one who can expand on dresses, spread himself on toilets, portray the flashing of black eyes, the blushing of roseate cheeks, the pouting of ravishing lips and wax ecstatic o'er the heaving of bosoms filled with joy and cotton.

Billy Anderson and "pal," who had been around here for several weeks, suddenly decamped for Oroville a few days ago, after helping themselves to such things as they thought would be requisite. Billy is a natural "plug ugly" and can therefore easily be spotted.

Horace Jones, who lives within a mile or two of here, had a mule stolen from him on Tuesday evening. Thief supposed to be a boy who has been sporting around Oregon City for a few days.

Rip.

## Weekly Butte Record 4-16-1859

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**AN INDIAN MURDER.**—A Cherokee or Wyandotte Indian, named Frank Tuckworth, was murdered at Long's Bar on Tuesday night last, by a party of four Digger Indians. The body of the murdered man when found the next morning was much mutilated and the head was literally crushed with blows from some heavy instrument. On Sunday two of the murderers were arrested and taken before Justice Campbell, of Thompson's Flat, who sent them over here to be locked up. They are both in jail awaiting an examination, and efforts are being made to secure the arrest of the other two. These four Indians are supposed to be the ones who murdered and buried a Delaware Indian on the bar opposite Oroville some two months since. One of the two now in jail has some severe cuts on his face and head, which he probably received at the hands of Tuckworth. It is likely that the particulars of the murder will be elicited when the case is investigated more fully before a committing magistrate.

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## Weekly Butte Record 4-23-1859

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**NEW ROAD.**—We are informed that Mr. M. Pence intends at an early day, to construct a road from his house to intersect with Evans' excellent road to Yankee Hill. Butte needs such internal improvements.

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## Weekly Butte Record 4-23-1859

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**REPORTED WHOLESAL KILLING OF INDIANS IN ROUND VALLEY.**—The following from the Petaluma Journal may be taken with about seventy-five per cent. allowance for exaggeration, in view of similar reports which have turned out to be only slightly founded :

We learn that extensive Indian killing has been, and still is occurring in the vicinity of Round Valley. Information has been received in this city, through a gentleman just from there, that within the past three weeks, from three to four hundred bucks, squaws and children, have been killed by the whites. The cause of this wholesale killing is the continued depredations by the Indians upon the stock of the settlers, and the resistance to the Reservation officials in their attempts to collect the Indians upon the Reservation. In one instance a soldier, belonging to Lieut. Dillon's command, was mortally wounded by the Indians. It is stated that the women and children are mostly spared by the settlers, and taken to the Reservation ; but the bucks are more safely disposed of.

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## Weekly Butte Record 4-30-1859

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**PIC-NIC—MAY PARTY, &C.—**Hon. Jesse Morrison informs us that the ladies of Oregon Gulch and vicinity intend having a pic-nic on next Monday (the 2nd prox.) by way of celebrating May Day. It is expected that all sorts of good things, eatable and drinkable, will be provided for the occasion. The "big spring on Table Mountain is the place selected for the festival. A Ball in the evening will finish the day's gayities.

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## Weekly Butte Record 5-7-1859

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**ACQUITTED.** — The two Digger Indians, known as "Kanaka Bill" and "Jim," who were indicted for the murder of Tuckworth the Cherokee, were tried before Judge Sexton during the fore part of this week and acquitted. There is little doubt they committed the crime, but there is no decided admissible evidence going to prove the fact.

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# TELEGRAPHIC.

OVER THE NORTHERN LINE.

[ EXCLUSIVELY TO THE DEMOCRAT. ]

## Terrible Calamity—Two Women and Five Children burned to Death!

Red Bluff, May 12th.

Mr. Myers has just informed us of one of the most heart-rending calamities that has ever taken place in California. The residence of Col. E. A. Stevenson, three miles from this place on the opposite side of the river, was burned to the ground last night, consuming his wife and three children, and Mrs. Kronk with her two children. Mr. Kronk (Col. Stevenson's overseer) was in the house, but by some means managed to escape, though so badly burned it is doubtful about his recovery. Col. Stevenson was formerly Indian Agent at Nome Lickee, and was absent at Tehama at the time of the fire. Mr. Kronk is in so much agony it is impossible to get any information from him. Mrs. S. had two brothers sleeping in a granary some distance from the dwelling house, which was also burned, but they escaped, although not until after the women and children were burned.

It is generally supposed it is the work of an incendiary, as there was an Indian boy sleeping in the house last night, and Mr. Myers says he could find no bones to answer to his description. There are some fears that if it is the work of Indians, other places in this section may have shared the same fate.

Mr. Myers, who lives on this side of the river, opposite Col. Stevenson's, and who conveyed Mr. Kronk to his place, thinks that if it is the work of Indians they murdered the women and children before they fired the house.

Marysville Daily National Democrat  
May 13, 1859

## SECOND DISPATCH.

### Capture and Confession of the Indian Boy.

Red Bluff, May 12th.

It has become a settled fact that Col. Stevenson's Indian boy fired the premises. He immediately after the fire, left on one of the California Stage Co's best horses. He was pursued by one of our citizens and captured some fifteen miles from this place, on the road to Shasta. He has made various statements, one of which is, that he assisted the setting fire to the premises under the order and fear of five other Indians, who threatened to kill him if he did not assist them. But his story does not receive credit. It is thought that he is the author and perpetrator of the whole affair. He is only ten or twelve years old, but a remarkably smart boy. He is a Pitt River Indian, and was on his way to join his tribe when captured.

Mr. Kronk is in a very precarious situation, but little if any hope being entertained of his recovery.



### MASSACRE NEAR MUD LAKE BY INDIANS.

We are informed that a party consisting of seven men, left Honey Lake Valley in the latter part of April, and started in the direction of Mud Lake, in search of silver mines. After being out some time the company separated, four going in one direction and three in another, with the understanding that they would meet at Mud Lake.— When about twenty-five miles this side of the lake and near the Ten Mile Canon, the party discovered the trail of the other party, and supposed they were in the neighborhood of each other; but, as night was approaching, they turned aside to camp for the night. After making some preparations, one of the party, a man by the name of Peter Lassen, discovered an Indian at a short distance, and went in pursuit of him, thinking he could get some information from him of the other party; while another, by the name of Clapper, mounted his mule and rode several miles up the creek, to see if he could discover any traces of them, leaving the other, a man by the name of Wyatt, at the camp. In a short time Lassen returned to the camp with the Indian, whom he had succeeded in getting to the camp by drawing his gun on him and threatening to shoot. After they came to the camp, Lassen gave the Indian something to eat, and the Indian appeared friendly, but professed to know nothing of the other party of whites. He was suffered to depart, but, previous to going, he mentioned that several other Indians were in the neighborhood.— Clapper returned to the camp, after an unsuccessful search for their friends; and reported that he had seen several Indians on the hill near by. He insisted on leaving the place, as he feared an attack from the Indians; but his companions thought there was no danger; and they finally concluded to remain. They wrapped their blankets around them and lay down to sleep.—

About daybreak a gun was fired near them, which aroused Wyatt and Lassen the latter of whom went to Clapper to arouse him, so that they might leave immediately; but, after shaking him without effect, he placed his hand on Clapper's head and found that he had been shot through the head in a dreadful manner, tearing out his brains and killing him instantly. Wyatt then insisted on leaving, but Lassen refused; Wyatt, however, gathered up his gun, saddle and some other articles, and started for the open plains. Lassen declared he would not leave. After proceeding some distance he heard the report of a gun, and on turning around, saw Lassen clap his hand to his breast, and heard him exclaim, "I'm a dead man; and fall to the ground. Wyatt returned and found that he had been killed. He then started for Lassen's horse, but before he could reach it, it took fright and broke loose. He then dropped the saddle but retained the gun, and followed in pursuit of the horse, which he finally succeeded in capturing. During the whole of this time the Indians were lying in ambush, and continued to fire at Wyatt until he succeeded in catching the horse. One shot passed through his pantaloons on the inside of the leg, but he escaped unhurt. He mounted his horse and started for Honey Lake, which he succeeded in reaching, after traveling four days without food, riding all the way bareback. The murders occurred on the 26th of April.

The other party, which was known as Capt. Weatherlow's company, have not been heard from, and it is supposed that they have shared the same fate as Clapper and Lassen.

Captain Bird, the gentleman who brought the intelligence, is well known by many of our citizens, and is a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity.—  
*Marysville Express.*

**INTERFERING WITH THE INDIANS.**—We learn that a white man, named Downs, living at Spanishtown, Butte county, is causing great disturbance among the Digger tribe located in the vicinity of Shields' Gulch, in Butte county—so much so, that the miners at that place have petitioned to the Indian Agent for his intervention in the matter. The Indians are at present very kind to the miners and disposed to be friendly, but there is danger that, if they are allowed to be imposed upon in the manner that this man Downs is doing it, they will become exasperated and cause trouble. It appears that Downs once lived with a young squaw and had a child by her. She afterwards went back to her people and married an Indian. Downs wants her as his wife again, but she does not like him and prefers to remain where she is. Downs swears that he will have her back, if he has to kill the whole tribe. Several times the squaw has been compelled to fly from the rancheria in order to escape him. A day or two ago, the miners, at the request of the Indians, actually went to the Indian camp in order to prevent Downs from forcibly carrying off the squaw; and finally, to protect her from his violence, were compelled to give her and her husband shelter at their own cabins. This state of things they represent to the Agent as being very annoying to them and they desire it remedied.

# Red Bluff Beacon

6-1-1859

## INDIAN MATTERS.

The petitions taken to the Governor by J. G. Doll, week before last, asking relief from Indian outrages on our eastern boundary were by the Gov. referred to Gen. Clarke, of the Pacific Division of the U. S. Army and by him responded to by sending Capt. Flint, with Company A, 6th Infantry, with orders to camp in the neighborhood of the disturbances, and if possible to prevent the commission of any outrages by Indians on the inhabitants, and to arrest Indian marauders: This, it is understood, is as far as the officers of the regular army are allowed to go until open war has been declared by competent authority. Every one at all acquainted with the character of these Indians is aware that no protection whatever can be afforded the people under such orders, and, in the meantime, it becomes an actual necessity that some active measures be taken to drive these devils from the adjoining mountains before the grain fields become dry enough to burn, as they have threatened, and it is believed they will burn up the entire crops as soon as they can do so. They are stealing stock almost nightly, and have actually commenced burning the grass, having set out fires along the foot hills on Friday night last, from Deer Creek to Mill Creek.

In view of these alarming facts, and the actual necessity that exists for putting a stop to these depredations at once, representatives from different parts of the county met in this place on Friday afternoon, and after conferring with Capt. Flint, and learning the extent of his orders, concluded that the force at his command, with the orders under which he acts, is wholly incompetent to afford any sort of relief to the settlers, resolved to petition the Governor again for authority to raise a volunteer force to proceed at once to drive the Indians from their fastnesses, or exterminate the tribe.

Mr. Doll has returned to Sacramento with the necessary representations; and under positive assurances from his Excellency, the demand will be unhesitatingly complied with. By this day week we expect to hear the martial drum and file in our streets, calling the people to arms in defence of their homes and firesides.

# Red Bluff Beacon

6-8-1859

INDIAN MATTERS.--Last week we stated J. G. Doll had gone to Sacramento as a committee to urge upon Gov. Weller the necessity and propriety of calling out a volunteer company to *chastise* the Indians on the east side of the river. The Governor, in a letter to the meeting, which solicited J. G. Doll to go down, says that *he is unwilling to call for volunteers until he is satisfied that the troops that are now here are insufficient.* He further says that if it turns out the troops are insufficient, he will not hesitate to use all the power in his hands, to protect the people. From what we publish elsewhere to-day, it will be seen the *troops are insufficient.* They are doing no more good than if they were still at Benicia. Now, our proposition is this,—let petitions be raised, embodying the facts in the case, showing the utter worthlessness of the troops to effect any good, that thousands of acres of the best grazing lands in the county has had all the grass burned off it, and let them be signed by several hundred of our citizens. Posters might then be struck calling a meeting of the people of the County to raise a company, organize, and elect officers, and the petitions sent down, asking that the company be received, and start immediately to the scene of action. What say our friends to the proposition? Let us hear from you.

## Red Bluff Beacon 6-8-1859

**MORE FIRES.**---The Indians have set fire twice, within the last five days, to the grass along the foot-hills, between Deer and Antelope Creeks, thereby destroying the only subsistence to several thousand head of cattle that range over that section. We are hourly expecting to hear of grain fields being destroyed in the same way, in accordance with their threats made to that effect.

6-17-1859



CALIFORNIA FARMER  
AND  
JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES.

11.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA: FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1859.

**Grapes on the Hill-Sides.**

**SUCCESS OF THE GRAPE ON HILL-SIDES—FRUIT ORCHARDS—GRASSHOPPERS—NEW FIELD FENCE—IRRIGATION, ETC. ETC.**

We give the following letter from our correspondent at Oroville, and would call the attention of our readers to the fact that our "red land," in the mining districts, has been found, as we always have averred it would be, the very best land for Vineyards and Orchards. The hill-sides of the mining region are of peculiar richness; and we are satisfied that there are particles in these soils that act with electrical power in promoting the growth of all kinds of vegetation. The success of our friend, we trust, will lead to good results in that vicinity, and we are pleased to know these facts.

The Fence alluded to, is the very best. We shall address our correspondent by letter, in detail, upon that subject; and we call the attention of farmers to this excellent Fence. It is the best ever yet invented, and is a very economical Fence and very strong and safe. We append the letter:

**EDITOR FARMER:** In your paper of the 27th of May is an article relative to a Patent Fence (to which my brother called my attention). I am not much of a farmer; neither am I much interested in fencing in this State. But I am, and have been, experimenting for several years with the culture of the Grape and other fruits, about three miles from Oroville, near the quartz mills of Messrs. Smith & Sparks.

Thus far, I have succeeded in procuring a fine quality of grapes, of vigorous growth, upon a deep red soil; that last year produced from three-year-old vines as high as twenty-five pounds of large, fine grapes for each root. At the same time, some that I had planted on an alluvial soil, did not produce near so many pounds of grapes, but run more to wood—in some cases, to over twenty feet. If the grasshoppers do not destroy my vines, I shall produce, from sixteen hundred bearing vines, over twenty-five thousand pounds of grapes.

I think that I would rather risk grapes on the hill-sides than in the valleys. I have been in the habit of irrigating my vines on the hill-sides, but shall not do so this year; and if they succeed, as I expect they will, I shall set out eight thousand roots next winter. I set out over three thousand last winter, and they are looking fine.

I have also some two hundred bearing peach trees, that are almost ruined by being *overloaded* with fruit. In fact, I have a little of all kinds of fruit growing—all thriving well.

When my grapes are ripe, I will be pleased to send you a box, so as to get your opinion on the quality; for, if they are the Los Angeles, the climate has made them better. They are darker and richer in flavor than any Los Angeles grapes that I have ever seen or tasted.

Every thing with us is at least one month later this year than last. As for the grasshoppers, they are doing much damage. Already they have destroyed for Mr. Sparks two thousand vines, that he put out last winter, and were looking fine. Others, I hear, are being destroyed by them.

Now, about the Fence: I want to build about a mile and a half of board fence; and would like to build the fence mentioned in your paper. How much will it cost me to build that much fence? Part of the fence will be on a public stage-road, and no doubt would be the means of bringing it into notice in this county. I have the material now upon the ground, and want to commence my fence soon. I shall be pleased to hear from you at your earliest convenience.

Yours, with esteem, H. D. S.

OROVILLE, Butte county, June 3, 1859.

# The Beacon.

Red Bluff. Wednesday, June 22, 1859

INDIAN EXPEDITION.—The company we spoke of last week as being raised for service in the mountains east of this, were fully organized, and left Deer Creek for the field of their future operations on Wednesday last. We have not heard the precise number enrolled, but it is probably sufficient for the purpose. They expect to put in two or three months time and if we mistake not, Bill Burns and his companions will clean out the thieving scoundrels. By next week we shall probably hear from them.

## Red Bluff Beacon

6-22-1859

**TROOPS MOVING** — A small detachment of Captain Flint's Infantry made a short excursion to the mountains in the neighborhood of Antelope Mills, and returned again on Sunday without affecting any good. We are informed the Indians followed them all the way up and back, but at a respectful distance; in fact, the night the soldiers were encamped at the mill the Indians were prowling around the premises watching for a chance to make an attack. So much for Gen. Clarke's orders.



## Weekly Butte Record 6-25-1859

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**SUICIDE AT YANKEE HILL.**—On Friday evening last, Mr. James Murdoch, of Yankee Hill, committed suicide by taking laudanum. We were not intimately acquainted with the deceased, but we have been led to the conclusion, from what we can gather from those who knew him well, that he was subject to frequent fits of insanity, observable since the death of his wife and two children, which sad bereavement happened about a year since, either just before or just after his arrival from California at his home in the East. The deceased was a highly respectable gentleman. His rash act is much deplored.

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# Red Bluff Beacon

6-29-1859

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**MORE CAUSE.**—The Indian murder and other outrages, we publish to-day, should be sufficient of itself to convince Gov. Welles of the total insufficiency of Capt. Flint's company of infantry, as a protection to the people on the east side of the river. He should now call out a company of volunteers to chastise the red skin devils. There is no use of delays and postponements on the subject; the matter should and must, be attended to. Gen. Kibbe informed us, in Sacramento, a few days since, he would be in this town in a short time, to organize a company. Let him come. The people, the State, the exigencies of the case, and common humanity demand immediate action on the subject.

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**THE VOLUNTEERS.**—The company sent against the Indians by subscription, has been up Deer and Mill Creeks, without finding any Indians or Indian tracts; they will now proceed in the direction of Antelope. Mr. Breckenridge came in, on Sunday, to Thomas & Bridge's place for provisions, and brought in a sick man. He thinks they will yet succeed in finding and punishing the enemy before the summer is out.

**MORE BOTHER WITH THE HUMBOLDT INDIANS.**—Some of the Redwood Indians who were allowed by Gen. Kibbe, at the termination of the campaign, to remain in the county on condition of their keeping on Mad River, we understand are already returning to their old hunting grounds. On the trail near Redwood, Mr. Loop met "Sandy Moweema," his wives and children, and understood they were returning. Three other Indians have been seen in that locality, who were spared from the exile of their companions on condition of their remaining peaceably on Mad River.—*North Cal.*

*The Humboldt Times* says: "We learn from Mr. Clark, who came up from Mattole this week, that the Indians at Kush-Kish, about 12 miles below Mattole, are becoming hostile. They fired a shower of arrows at Mr. Cunningham, a farmer in Mattole, while passing through their country, and shot his horse. A hunter was afterwards attacked by an Indian in that vicinity. The Indian made an effort to snatch his gun from him but did not succeed, and he was killed by the white man. Parties traveling that way should be on their guard."

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Red Bluff  
The Beacon 7-13-1859

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GEN. KIBBE has been in town several days laboring under very severe indisposition. We are informed that it is the General's intention to visit the scene of Indian hostilities in the vicinity of Antelope Creek, and, if necessary, raise a company of volunteers to chastise the Indians. The company of Regulars have proved wholly inefficient, and entirely useless, while acting under their present orders.

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**Mountain Correspondence.**

FORKS OF BUTTE, July 13, 1859.

**EDITOR RECORD :**

The extensive mining operations that are now being vigorously prosecuted are without a parallel in the traditions of Butte Creek. From the Forks, as far up as Inskips, the bed of the river is being worked. Wing-dams and flumes are almost continuous, presenting a busy and lively scene—and the discordant melodies of the many revolving wheels, and voices of the happy miners echoing through the canyons to the "sound of the rivers wild roar," are terrifying, if not charming to the beholder.

The miners below are equally as active and confident. Many are fluming ground whose richness they have heretofore tested, while others are taking the various chances amongst the huge boulders in the desperate old canyon; and what they will not be able to accomplish, with derrick, powder and drill, with a strong arm and a persevering industry, will not, in my opinion, come within the scope of human possibilities.

Not many of the river miners have yet commenced washing, except those on the West Branch, the majority of whom are doing well. Messrs. Steady & Davidson, the first company to work on this stream, took out of their claim last week a quartz boulder containing \$78 worth of gold dust. Giddings & Co., the first at washing on main Butte took out of their claim, yesterday, 3 ounces. Thus you see we are making a good start, and when the miners all get to washing we shall have, no doubt, to run an extra express to the Mint.

Unfortunately for us of this section, we have to reiterate that old cry which has been so often spoken through the journals from other parts of the State, the want of water—the absence of which has long been felt, and is duly deplored by every man, woman, and Digger in this community. There are no better claims in the State than in this section now laying idle

for the want of water; nor do I believe a place can be found where a ditch is so much required, with less natural obstacles to overcome in its construction. We want the waters of Butte Creek or the West Branch of Feather river brought upon the ridges and table-lands lying between those streams. The many gravel benches, ravine, and tunnel diggings could then be successfully worked; the value and number of the new claims that would thus be opened are beyond calculation; thousands of newcomers would find employment, and a tide of prosperity roll this way astonishing all who are not acquainted with our mighty resources. We appeal to capitalists to lend us their aid and influence of the magic dollar in behalf of this undertaking, and invite them to come, see, and be convinced.

Chico Meadows is becoming a favorite place of resort for gunners, anglers, and others who love to exchange the heat and bad whiskey of the valley for the gentle breezes, cold water, trout, and deer of this wild, delightful region. The first party that went out this season (three gentlemen of this place,) killed six deer and one grizzly bear, and caught an abundance of trout. Another, and larger party has just returned, composed of gents from Oroville, Dogtown and this place. They went for the pleasure and excitement of a hunt, and I suppose, to refresh and renovate their physical systems. After enjoying the glorious and exhilarating effects of the 4th at Dogtown, it is natural to suppose that enervated human nature would require some powerful restorative. From the improved appearance of the party I am convinced there is much virtue in the waters of Chico.

Y. P.

THE PIT RIVER INDIANS.—There is at the present time, says the *Alta*, a war of extermination raging between the whites and the Indians in the northeastern corner of the Sacramento valley. Most of these Indians belong to the Pit river tribe, of whom Lieut. Williamson, in his report on the survey of a railroad route from the valley of the Sacramento to that of the Willimette, speaks thus:

“The Pit river Indians are very treacherous, and bloody in their dispositions, and disgusting in their habits. They are armed with bows and arrows, which they make with great skill. The bows are sticks of softwood, about three feet in length, backed with deer sinew. The arrows are made of three parts. The head is generally of obsidian, which abounds in portions of the valley. It is carefully shaped out into the usual barbed form, and lashed by deer sinews to one end of a small stick of hard wood, about ten inches long. The other end of the stick is inserted into the extremity of a reed, and also lashed with sinew. The reed is attached by the same kind of fastening. This weapon inflicts a dangerous injury, as the blood immediately softens the sinew, and on attempting to extract the arrow, the reed separates from the hard wood stick, which thus remains at the bottom of the wound. It is said these savages sometimes poison their arrows by exposing a piece of liver to the repeated bites of a rattlesnake, and after burrying it for a short time, smearing the point with the half decomposed mass.”

**ANOTHER INDIAN OUTRAGE.**

Below will be found a letter from Dr. Inskoop, giving an account of the burning of his house, in Cold Spring Valley, on Sunday night. Mr. Lane, partner of Mr. Patrick, who was killed by the Indians a few weeks since, brought us the information, and Dr. I.'s letter. He further informs us that when the Doctor and his companion retreated, one man was left fast asleep at the grain stack, and as he has not been heard from, it is supposed he has been killed. At the time our informant left, the Doctor had not returned to his place, and it is thought that not only the house, but everything else, including the grain, is destroyed:

*Editor Beacon*—On last night, the Indians burned my dwelling house, with provisions and clothing, and while the house was in flames the Indians were dancing on the hill within 400 yards of the house. They also made an attempt to burn Furgusee's grain at the same time, and are constantly watching our roads and ranches for the purpose of murder and plunder. They have made two attempts to burn the stacks of grain last week, but my dog repelled them. They came within eighty yards of the stacks, where we sleep in order to protect them.

E. W. INSKEEP.

Gen. Kibbe has returned from Nome-Cult, and yesterday accompanied Mr. Lane to Cold Spring Valley, to look at things in that section, preparatory to calling out a volunteer company.

**MORE INDIAN OUTRAGES.**

*Fifteen Indians and one white man killed by Breckenridge's Party: The White man Scalped, &c. &c.,*

The news reached us, from a reliable source, on Monday morning, that some time during last week the party sent out with John Breckenridge, under pay raised by subscription, met a party of five Indians and one white man, between the headwaters of Butte and Deer Creeks, with whom they engaged in a severe running fight, which only lasted a short time, when Mr. B. and his party succeeded in forever silencing hostilities as far as this straggling band is concerned. The red men of the party, as well as their pale-faced leader, of whom the country is well rid, are now sleeping the sleep of death, and as a trophy, or sort of remembrance that there was a man so base as to lead on a band of savages to deeds of butchery and then, the scalp of the white man was taken and brought away by Mr. Breckenridge.

The day after this encounter a large rancharia was discovered, and preparations made for surrounding it during the night; this they only partially succeeded in, owing to the smallness of the company, which only numbers about a dozen men. They succeeded, however, about daylight next morning, in killing ten Indians, including one squaw, who threw herself between a white man and one of the bucks just at the moment of firing of the rifle of the former.

The gallant little army is still in the mountains, and were to attack a much larger rancharia, near the head of Deer Creek, on Saturday night last, the result of which engagement has not reached us.

On Sunday afternoon, about an hour before sunset, while the occupants were absent from home, the houses of Mr. Roundtree and Mr. Anderson, some four-and-a-half miles above Mayhew's crossing on Deer Creek, were set on fire by Indians and entirely consumed, as well as their hay stacks, fencing, &c. The smoke and flames soon aroused the neighborhood, but no Indians were to be seen. Owing to the close proximity of these ranches to the foot-hills, they were enabled easily to escape and secrete themselves. Their tracks were plainly visible next morning and no doubt remains as to its being Indians who committed the deed.

The inhabitants of the valley along the foot-hills, are all moving in towards the river for protection. Mr. King, of Vermont Mills, removed his family down to Mr. Mayhew's, on Sunday last, and Mr. Sadorus and family have come down below Mr. Keefers, on Rock Creek. Others, we understand are leaving every day for more secure quarters.

No doubt now remains that the Indians have white accomplices, and that they receive their supplies of arms and ammunition through white agents. The rancharia stormed last week was found to contain flour, sugar, dishes, and nearly all the comforts usually found in the cabins of white people. It is understood that there are some forty or fifty white brutes living on the head waters of Butte Creek with squaws in a state of concubinage, and that they uphold and protect the Indians in all their depredations. These people, doubtless, encourage the Indians to steal from the citizens of this valley, and perhaps divide with them in the spoils a large number of American horses and cattle that have been taken from our citizens, and it would be well for Gen. Kibbe's Company, before the contemplated campaign upon which he is about to enter is over, to make strict inquiry into this matter, and if, as we suspect, there are white receivers of the stolen property taken from this valley, from time to time, by Indians, to endeavor to have them brought to justice. The man that was shot last week was, we learned, a stranger to the party that killed him; the conclusion is by those who live in the vicinity, that he was, in all probability, one of the Butte Creek squaw men.



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# SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1859.

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A BRUTAL AFFAIR IN BUTTE COUNTY.—A correspondent of the UNION, writing from Forks of Butte, in Butte county, July 28th, relates the following circumstances :

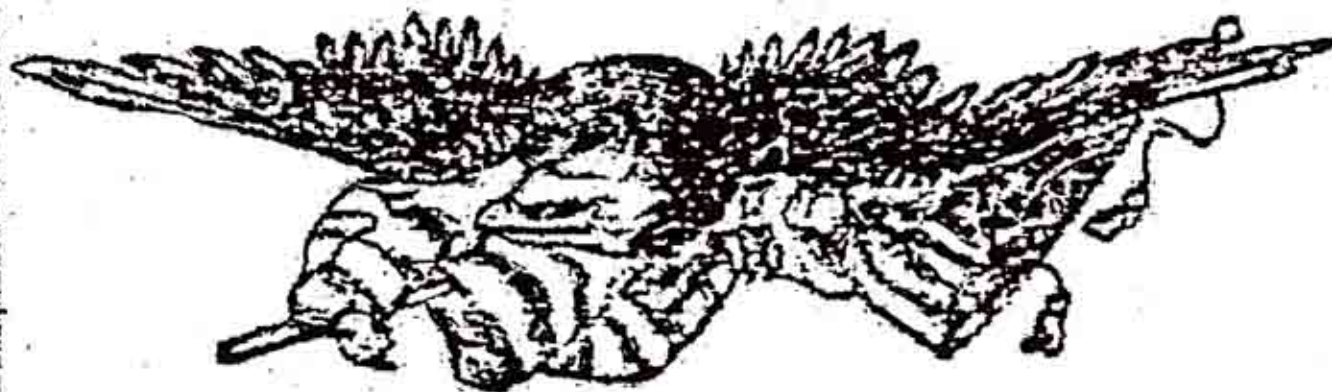
A most brutal crime was perpetrated this morning near this place. Some Indians, camping about two miles from here on the ridge in the direction of Chico creek, were surprised by a party of *white* men, painted, who fired upon and killed nine of the Indians, wounded several others, and robbed them of \$60 or \$70 in money, and whatever else of value they could lay their fiendish hands upon. Of the killed, two were children, two women, four of the men were sick, one of whom was blind, one aged, and, with one exception, all were helpless. The only able victim was scalped. One of the victims may have been guilty of some crime. If so, he could have been arrested almost any time in daylight, without indiscriminately murdering innocent persons. The Indians who escaped have been almost daily employed in packing for the people of this vicinity, and were frequently trusted alone with goods of some value. None feared their committing crimes. The murderers will escape punishment, perhaps, because their victims are only Indians! Some people make such a distinction between whites and Indians that they think it no crime to murder the latter in cold blood. When Indians in this vicinity commit wrongs, it is easy to arrest and punish them formally. Any one of them might have been arrested.

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Red Bluff Beacon

8-10-1859

# MOUNTAINEERS ATTENTION!



## NOTICE.

**A** COMPANY of not exceeding eighty men will be organized at Red Bluff on Monday the 15th instant for a campaign against the Deer Creek and Antelope Indians. None but men inured to the hardships of mountain life, and experienced with the use of the rifle required. Further particulars may be obtained from the undersigned.

WM. C. KIBBE,

*Adjutant General State of California.*

Red Bluff, August 9, 1859.

## MORE INDIAN DEPREDATIONS

How much longer is this section of country to be made the theatre of murders, robberies, and house burnings? We imagine just as long as brutes in the shape of white men cohabit with Indian squaws, furnish the bucks with rifles and ammunition, and advise them to wipe out the unprotected citizens living in the valley close to the foot hills. We have just learned that the Vermont Mills was burned to the ground last Sunday afternoon or night. A few days before, two men (whose names we could not learn) started on horseback up the road to the same place. A short time afterwards one of the horses came back, without a rider, with several arrows in him. The greatest excitement and alarm prevails throughout the valley in the neighborhood of the mountains for fear the Indians will make one terrible foray, and destroy men women and children, and burn the houses, ranches and grain.

# The Beacon.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1859.

## FOR SALE.

The press upon which the BEACON is now printed is offered for sale, at a bargain. It is one of Hoe's Washington hand presses, size No. 2, in complete working order, and has just been used enough to make it run smooth.

WAR.—If rumor be true, our hitherto peaceful shores of the Pacific have already been aroused from their quiet avocations, to listen to the deadly roar of artillery, engaged in the most dreadful of all arts—"the art of war." San Juan, and the adjacent islands in the Straits, are claimed by our Government as being within the territory of the United States; which Gov. Douglass, of Victoria, arrogantly denies. He has declared his intention to take possession of the same; and rumor says that thirty of the Americans have been killed on the island in the contest. If this is true, John Bull will have to be made to again bow his hoary head to the prowess of the Young Jonathan.

VOLUNTEERS.—According to previous announcement, Gen. Kibbe proceeded, on Monday evening last, to organize a volunteer company to march immediately against the hostile Indians in the eastern portion of this county. The following officers were elected:—Captain, Wm. Burns; First Lieutenant, Robert Bailey; Second Lieutenant, Mr. Van Shell; Brevet Second Lieutenant, Mr. McCarty. The company will proceed immediately to the field of their labors. A greater necessity never has existed in the State for an expedition against the Indians than there now does in this vicinity. The Legislature will, without doubt, unanimously see that those who have put this corps in the field will not be untrue to their pledges.

## LO! THE POOR INDIAN

A correspondent writing from the Forks of Butte, in Butte County, on the 28th of July, to the *Sac. Union*, and also to the *Butte Record* on the 29th, details the circumstances of what he deems a most brutal and atrocious crime as having been committed by a party of white men on a rancheria of diggers near that place. The white men are described as having been painted in order to disguise themselves and as coming from towards the valley. Virtuously indignant as this humane correspondent appears to be at the terrible misfortune that has befallen *his friends*, he admits that there were had ones among them, and supposes it to be in retaliation for some mischief done by these had ones, either in the valley or in the pinery, that this bloody murder has been committed. He admits also that these Indians were armed with rifles which he accused the attacking party of stealing. He supposes it to be a party who are said to be in pursuit of Indians in that direction from this valley with the avowed determination of exterminating the tribe. Who the party are who killed the Indians referred to, we are of course unable to say. Mr. Breckenridge and party are out on a scout and have, as we are informed, killed some Indians and a white man, but the party described in these communications from Butte, could not have been Breckenridge's party. They do their work without any disguise, and never would have blacked themselves. It is possible, however, that Mr. B.'s party may be the one referred to, and that this correspondent has colored the story with his pen to the extent of blacking their faces. If as it may be, that he is right in his surmises as to its being the valley company, why did he not

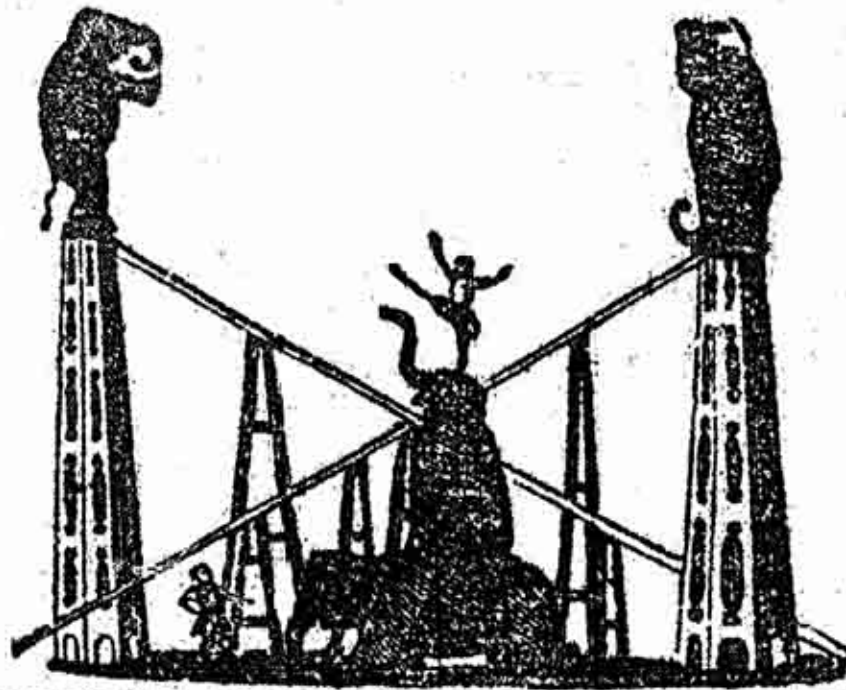
mention the fact that a white man was killed and scalped with the Indians, and where did the Indians procure the rifles that he says they were robbed of? Who furnished them with them? Are not the people of Butte Creek leagued in with them as has been reported here, and do not the "squaw men" of that creek furnish them with arms and ammunition, provisions, &c., and assist them in carrying on their depredations and plundering excursions against the settlers of this valley? We cannot condemn the feeling of humanity that seems to pervade the bosom of the Butte writer, however, for it may be that those near and dear to him have fallen in common with their dusky kindred. For aught we know the object of his plighted love, she, with whom he has been wont to while away his leisure hours around a lodge camp-fire in social converse, upon the prospective acorn harvest: she, with whom many a time and oft, while regaling themselves on a dainty dish of grasshoppers, crickets, or caterpillars, has made glad his heart while communicating in gentle tones the welcome intelligence that on a certain flat of moist ground she had discovered the existence of innumerable angle worms, in fine growing condition, and that they would be grown and fat, ready for mixing with their acorn-bread when the harvest ripened. Whether these were the considerations that actuated him or not, we are unable to say, but this we do know, if they convict the Breckenridge party of murder, and hold all those who contributed to the payment of their hire as accessories, it will take a very large jail to hold them.

The Butte Democrat Aug 20, 1859

**THE GREAT ELEPHANT SHOW  
AND CIRCUS.**

JOHN WILSON & CO. .... Proprietors.

The renowned performing Elephants,



**VICTORIA AND ALBERT,**

**WHOSE ASTONISHING SAGACITY**  
and cultivation make them the Wonders of the  
world, will exhibit at Oroville,

**On Thursday, August 25th, 1859.**

On Thursday afternoon for Families and Children, at 2½  
o'clock.

In connection with a

*Grand Acrobatic and Equestrian Troupe,*

Among the novelties of which may be found the Talking  
Ponies, Cinderella and Shellbark; the smallest horse in  
the world, Dashaway; Sam Lathrop, the great Kouruek.  
Clown and Stamp Orator; The celebrated Gymnasts,  
Messrs. Eason and Hachnien; Mr. Geo. Peoples, the great  
Equestrian; Signor Monte Verde, the India Rubber man;  
Mr. James Robinson, the Hercules of the Ring; together  
with a host of Novelties hitherto unknown in California.

Price of admission, \$1; Reserved Seat, \$1.50. Children  
half price.

Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Performance to commence  
at 8

G. S. PIERCE, Agent.

**FORKS OF THE BUTTE** — Some rather severe remarks having been made by one or two of the papers in relation to persons living at the Forks of the Butte, a correspondent of the Express writing from that place says:

We hereby challenge the correspondent of the Red Bluff Beacon, or any other person, to produce a single instance of a white man living with a squaw, although on our creek and its tributaries we number nearly three hundred souls and it is a pride with us to be able to say that our community will compare favorably with any other in the State of a like number of inhabitants, and the name of Butte Creek squaw men certainly does not apply to the inhabitants of this place. As regards the late outrages committed by the Indians in the valley we would say that we know nothing about them, only by hearsay; and that they could not have been committed by the Indians of this place whom we see every day, and, in fact at this season they are busy working for us, packing our provisions, tools, lumber &c., and could not possibly be away without our knowledge. But of one thing we are certain, that Mr. Breckenridge and party added no laurels to their brows when they visited this place on Monday last, shooting down, like a dog, a poor old blind Indian, and his squaw, who was leading him, and making an indiscriminate slaughter on defenceless women and children. He was informed while here, that so far from encouraging the Indians in any breach of the peace, that if he could name or point out one of them, who was an aggressor, we would assist in the capture and punishment of the guilty at all times; while we felt it our duty to ourselves as a community, to protect the innocent, as we think the time has passed for an indiscriminate slaughter for the acts of two or three bad Indians, who we have every reason to believe, do not belong to this tribe at all.

# Red Bluff Beacon

8-24-1859

## **NOTICE.**

**I**N ACCORDANCE with instructions received from Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior, dated November 18, 1858, notice is hereby given that it is the intention of the Government to retain the whole of Nome Cult, or Round Valley, as an Indian Reservation. All persons are hereby warned, in consequence thereof, against settling upon, or in any way occupying, any portion of it; and all persons now holding claims in said Valley, against making any further improvements on the same.

JAMES Y. McDUFFIE.

*Sup. Indian Affairs.*

August 3, 1859.



## Red Bluff - The Beacon 8-24-1859

GEN. KIBBE'S COMMAND.--The Company organized in this place last week, left here on Wednesday morning for the mountains. The company consisted of about 75 men. First Lieut. Bailey, with a portion of the company, went to Antelope Mills; Captain Burns, with another detachment, went up the old Lassen trail, on the south side of Mill Creek. Lieut Van Shell, and General Kibbe with the balance of the company, went up to the head of Rock Creek. From there they were to go to the Forks of Butte, which place they expected to arrive at this morning. We hope to hear of their operations in a few days.

Correspondence of the "Beacon."

*Editor Beacon*—Thinking that the news in this section of country would not be without interest to many of your subscribers, I drop you a line to let you know what is going on here.

You are, perhaps, aware that for the past two years the Indians in the vicinity of Round and Eden Valleys have been committing depredations on stock and other property, wherever an opportunity presented. For the past six months they have been worse than at any former time, and if they continue on, at the same rate, for six months longer, it will have the effect to break up a good many of the citizens of this valley, and cause a number of others to leave it. Within the past two weeks the Indians have killed eleven head of horses within half a mile of Eden Valley, besides a good many cattle, the number of which is not known.

Last winter, a detachment of troops were stationed here by Major Johnson of the sixth infantry, when it was expected that the citizens would receive that protection to which they are entitled, and that life and property would be comparatively secure; but so far from that being the case, the Indians have been more destructive to property, and more bold in their operations, than they were before the troops came here. The reason is that they have been secretly and openly encouraged in their mischief by Major Johnson and Lieut. Dillon. (The latter is in charge of the troops at this place.) This is a pretty severe charge to make against an officer of the U. S. Army, but

the assertion is incontestible, and the words of the Major and Lieutenant will convict them of this charge. But, in the absence of any other proof, the fact of their taking no steps to check the Indians when they are committing daily depredations, and the perfect indifference manifested by them in regard to it is sufficient proof against them.

The only protection we can hope for now is from the State authorities, and the raising of a volunteer company to subdue these Indians is the only thing that will effect any good. The Governor has already authorized a company to be raised, and I have no doubt some one will be commissioned as Captain in a few days. But, in the mean time, Captain Jarboe has generously volunteered with a company of eight men to keep the Indians in check until some further steps are taken by the Governor.

Capt. Jarboe has been affording protection for the past ten days, and has accomplished a great deal of good in that time. On the evening of the 13th inst., the vaquero, at Eden Valley, reported to the Captain that he had just seen a party of Indians skinning a cow, and he fired at them, killed one, and the others fled. Capt. Jarboe and his men started immediately in pursuit, and came on to the Raacheria about an hour by sun. The Indians were camped in a rocky canyon, that afforded them great protection. The fight lasted until after sundown, and the Indians stood their ground and fought until they were nearly all killed. Sixteen were killed on the ground and nine taken prisoners. Capt. Jarboe was shot through the fleshy part of the shoulder, but the wound is not dangerous.

Capt. Jarboe and his men are entitled to great credit for what they have done, and the citizens feel very thankful to them, and they hope that the Captain will be placed in command of the volunteer company, hoping that now there is some prospect of saving their property.

Fam, &c.,

NOME-CULT.

Round Valley, August 13, 1859.

### CONCERNING INDIANS.

We have just had the pleasure of a long talk with Captain Breckenridge, of the independent company of volunteers from this county, raised for the purpose of chastising the Indians in the mountains, in the eastern boundary of our county.

There never has been a company of volunteers in the State that has performed the work, and done as much good in the same length of time, laboring, as they were, under so many disadvantages, as the little Spartan band under Breckenridge. In two months they succeeded in almost entirely clearing the eastern portion of this county and part of Butte, of the hostile Indians that have so long infested the mountains to the east of us, and for years been a terror to the inhabitants living in the range of their incursions. The company only consisted of about nine, but during their short campaign they killed twenty-nine Indians, wounded about twenty more, a great portion of them severely. Among the killed and wounded there were only three or four women and children, and they would have been spared could the men have killed the bucks without hurting them. They also took thirteen women and children to the Reservation.

So many lying reports have been raised by certain parties at the Forks of Butte, against this company, we are at a loss to know where to commence, to make them recoil on the heads of the half breed scoundrels who were base enough to originate them. Captain Breckenridge, and several members of his company (a portion of we have been well and intimately acquainted for six years) desire us to say, that the statement made in the *Butte Record* and *Sacramento Union*, that the company were blacked when they made their attack on the Rancharia in the neighborhood of the

Forks of Butte, is a *falsehood*, as can be proved by as good men as live in Tehama County or on Butte Creek either—men whose word would be taken by any respectable person quicker than the oath of the *squaw-livered* clerk in Lovelock's store. This *squaw-man*, Wallace, told several of Breckenridge's company that he would have six white men killed for every Indian killed by them.

A writer in the *Marysville Express* says he challenges any person to produce a single instance of a white man living with a squaw, at the Forks of Butte, or in the neighborhood; and further says, that the name of "*Butte Creek squaw men*" does not apply to the inhabitants of "The Forks." Now, we have every reason to believe this *amalgamation* clerk, Wallace, was the author of the article in the *Express*. It is not only known that he is a squaw man of the lowest stripe, but he has two half-breed Indian children, and that he has upheld the Indians of his rancharia in their depredations against the whites in this neighborhood. But, poor fellow! he has lost the object of his affections; his dusky mate and the pretty little *Wallaces* are safely under charge of a detachment of Gen. Kibbe's command, on their way to the Mendocino Reservation. He is a poor cowardly wretch, or he would have followed the example of one of his friends and neighbors, who could not give up his *three* sweet little babies, so he took their grasshopper-eating mother before a justice of the peace, and they were made bone of one bone and flesh of one flesh. We are informed by a gentleman whose veracity would not be contradicted by any *white* (when we say white, we mean white) man, that this same man Wallace made the threat that the Reservation could not remove the Indians from that place unless

they came sufficiently strong to take all the miners in that immediate locality. We presume this excitement will soon die off on Butte, as the head and front of it, this man Wallace; will have to take a trip to Mendocino Reservation, in order to be present at the birth of his third child.

There was another independent volunteer company raised a short time since in the northern part of Butte, under the command of Coon Garner. Gen. Kibbe ordered them to go to a rancheria in the neighborhood of Centreville, and take all the Indians prisoners, with instructions to shoot any who might try to escape. On Wednesday morning last, they surrounded the rancheria, and took some twelve or fourteen prisoners, and were obliged to kill or wound three who were trying to escape. Only two or three finally got away. A portion of the company left immediately to make a report of their success to Gen. Kibbe, leaving Breckenridge, (who had volunteered in Garner's company after the disbanding of his own) and three others, to guard the prisoners. Soon afterwards a mob of about 45 men was raised, and the Indians set at liberty. Owing to the presence of several Butte County candidates, and a Deputy Sheriff, the guard was allowed to depart, though a portion of the crowd seemed to be in favor of lynching them. The Deputy Sheriff said that if the miners wished it they would take the party to Oroville and give them a trial; but they well knew among *white men*, in a civilized community, they would immediately be set at liberty. They were acting under authority of the State officials, and these *mob men* knew it.

At present we leave this matter, but will return to it at any time that it becomes necessary to vindicate the cause of Captain Breckenridge and men; or their course. The people of this county are satisfied with him, and we think the members of the next Legislature will also be.

**POISONED.**—There was an old chief among the Deer Creek Indians called "the Old Doctor" who was killed by Capt. Breckenridge himself, when the rancheria was taken a few weeks since on the head waters of Deer Creek. Last winter he went to the Forks of Butte to get the Indians there to help by hand to steal stock and commit depredations in the Valley on Deer Creek. A large majority of the Butte Indians went into the arrangement and those who would not join were poisoned. Quite a number have died, and one was still lingering a few weeks since. No doubt they got their poison from *merchants or clerks* in that vicinity.

**THE VOLUNTEER COMPANY.** Gen. Kibbe left here on Sunday last, with his Assistant Adjutant, S. D. Johns, for Lieut. Bailey's detachment, who are encamped at the Battle Creek Meadows. It is the intention of the General to proceed with the above to Hat Creek, and scour that neighborhood, in order to find the murderers of McKroy and Callahan, who were killed a few weeks since. Lieut. Shell is encamped at But Valley, where Capt. Burns will meet him in a few days. Lieut. McCarty is on his way to Mendocino Reservation with the Indians taken at the Forks of Butte. The General is managing the campaign as it should be.

**TOBACCO &c.** S. H. Prichard & Bro of San Francisco, advertise all kinds of tobacco, cigars, &c. They are also in the Commission business. Give them a call.

**NOT ACCLIMATED.**—Out of sixty men in Captain Flint's Company encamped over on Antelope, fifty of them are sick, or at least that number are not able to perform duty, and not one of them very sick at that.

# Red Bluff Beacon

8-31-1859

GEN. KIBBE'S COMMAND.—A detachment of this Company, commanded by Captain Byrnes, and under the immediate directions of Gen. Kibbe himself, succeeded on Wednesday morning last, in surrounding the same Rancheria attacked a few weeks since by Breckenridge, and took every Indian in it prisoners. They started immediately to Menocino Reservation and are at this time very near their destination.— Among the captives taken were the squaw and three children of a white man, whose earnest solicitation for their release was granted by Gen. Kibbe, on condition that he would marry the woman, to which he assented and the ceremony was duly performed.

# Weekly Butte Record

9-3-1859

## Democracy in the Mountains.

The following interesting letter would have appeared in our last week's issue had it not come to hand too late for insertion. "Y. P." is always a welcome correspondent:

FORKS OF BUTTE, Aug. 26, 1859.

EDITOR RECORD:

Our town has lost its usual quiet, and is running over with politics and amusements. A political meeting and a cotillon party came off here last night. A great many strangers are present, among whom are various candidates for office and many beautiful ladies. Political discussion, quadrilles and coek-tails was the routine of the night alternating like the layers of a sandwich. Under the pressure of this extraordinary excitement no wonder that our town in general, and a few residents in particular should lose their wonted equilibrium.

It having been announced that McCorkle and Granger would address their fellow-citizens, the dear people of this place, upon this occasion, according to appointment they descended the hill, and were welcomed by the discharge of arvils, (mountain artillery) which announced in tones of thunder, that even in this deep gorge patriotic political friends were not wanting. Granger led off—addressing the largest crowd that has ever assembled at a political meeting at this place—making a brief, but pertinent and telling speech. He confined his remarks, and properly too, to the questions of State policy. It is not my purpose in this brief-sketch to attempt to follow the gentleman through his able argument. He has many personal, and a host of political friends here, and the general opinion obtains in this quarter that he will represent us ably and faithfully in the State Senate, in fact, that will "do to bet on."

At the conclusion of Granger's speech, Judge McCorkle being called for, came forward and spoke in his usual bold, fearless and masterly manner. He spoke of the Cass-Le Clerc letter, and showed up the position of the present Administration in relation to the rights of "naturalized citizens," with argument, wit and satire that drove conviction into the ranks of the enemy. McCorkle's frank, honest and unassuming deportment won for him the respect of all, and the friendship of many.

Cheers were given for McCorkle, Granger, Broderick and the Anti-Lecompton ticket; also, three cheers were called for the Administration, but alas! nary cheer was given.

The Ball, gotten up by Messrs. Bracy & Shively, was a creditable affair; nothing occurred to mar the pleasant sociability of the party. Lecom and Anti-Lecom joined hands in the mazy dance, and "all went merry as a marriage bell."

Gen. Kibbe, with a detachment of volunteers under Capt. Burns, visited this place on Wednesday the 24th inst., for the purpose of taking the Indians in this vicinity to the Reservation near Tehama, and succeeded in catching 26. It is to be hoped they may find the ballance.

Y. P.

# Weekly Butte Record

9-3-1859

## Gen. Kibbe's Voting Soldiers.

We have it from an authentic source that General Kibbe told Doctor Vance at Chico, in reply to a remark of the Doctor's that his election was becoming more doubtful every day—or words to that effect—that he, Kibbe, had about eighty soldiers under his command, hunting Indians on Butte Creek and thereabouts, and that *they would all vote the straight Administration ticket*. And these "soldiers" be it understood, banded together for the ostensible purpose of catching Indians and taking them to the Reservation, are, most of them from Tehama county, *colonized* in Butte to effect the election here. We call upon the citizens of the Butte Creek country in the presence of whom these "soldiers" have committed many most dastardly outrages, to watch them on the day of election and challenge each of them when they attempt to vote, as they surely will. If these fellows attempt the outrage upon the ballot box for which they are brought into Butte county, we hope the people will see that they are brought to justice. It is doubtless their intention, not only to vote once, but at every precinct within the range of their travel. It is the duty of the people to see that these Administration soldiers do not vote. They have no residence in this county, and therefore have no right to vote here. The affairs of Butte county must not be influenced or controlled by imported voters.

## Red Bluff - The Beacon 9-7-1859

### "BUTTE CREEK SQUAW MEN."

While myself and three other men were in charge of ten Indian prisoners on Butte Creek, that had been captured by General Kibbe's command—one Cain a miner came to them and claimed a squaw—one of the prisoners—and undertook to take her away when he was prevented from doing so by my men and myself. Said Cain then went down the creek, and in about two hours returned with a mob of forty-five men, and Deputy Sheriff Cheesman, and took H. S. Sadorus, G. M. Stratton and M. Amesby and myself prisoners, and released all the Indians. Said Cain took the squaw he claimed, on the 27th of August, to Dogtown, and was there married to her while her "Buck" was still alive—although shot. I am of the opinion that the only motive the mob had was to secure the squaws and keep them on the creek.

JOHN BRACKINRIDGE.

September 3, 1859.



# Red Bluff Beacon

9-14-1859

*For the Beacon.*

## INDIAN MATTERS

We the citizens of Sacramento Valley, are desirous that the truth should be known in regard to the late Indian war of which General Kibbe is Commander-in-chief.— There has been many false reports in the Oroville paper in regard to the capture of certain Rancherias of Indians on Chico, Butte and Deer Creeks. The Indians have committed several depredations in the vicinity of Vermont Mill. They shot one man, but fortunately it did not prove fatal, others have been shot at, and in other places property has been destroyed by fire by them. We believe that all the depredations that has been committed in the mountains, and on the valley in the vicinity of Deer Creek, has been done by the Butte Creek Indians, although the citizens of Butte Creek claim that their Indians are good citizens (as they term them,) and never leave the Creek. We are able to prove that this is a mistake. In a Rancheria that was captured a short time since on Deer Creek by companies commanded by Coon Garner and John Brackenridge were Indians that were seen on Butte Creek a short time previous to the capture of the Rancheria. These facts we are able to prove by responsible men. A short time since, a company of 27 men, commanded by Coon Garner, volunteered their services, and left the Sacramento Valley for Butte Creek and vicinity, under the orders of General Kibbe, to take what Indians they could, alive; and all those that run, or would not submit to be taken, to scalp them. About day-break we surrounded a rancheria on Cox's Flat, half

a mile from Centerville. The Indians immediately fled, and we called several times for them to stop before their was a gun fired. We found they were determined not to stop, and as our orders were to shoot, we obeyed. We wounded three Indians, two of them we captured, and one made his escape. We pursued him, and found his gun. We captured, in all, ten Indians and left in charge of them, John Brackenridge, Henry Sadrons, G. M. Stratton, and M. Armistey. The balance of the company went on up the creek. They had been gone about three hours when a mob of forty-five men came, with the Deputy Sheriff of Oroville, and took the above mentioned men prisoners, who were left in charge of the Indians, and hauled them off. Before leaving; some of the mob abused the men most shamefully, and we do not hesitate to say that no white man will use such insulting language as was used to us. We were taken away by the Sheriff to Diamondville, and from there to Chico. There we met with General Kibbe, who ordered the Sheriff to release us, but the Sheriff did not feel disposed to do it.

C. GARNER.  
J. BRACKENRIDGE.  
H. T. SADRONS.  
M. T. KING.  
S. LALEY.  
J. C. MORRELL.  
G. M. STRATTON.

## INDIAN MATTERS

It is well known that the inhabitants of eastern part of this county, and the northern part of Butte, have suffered, to an enormous extent, from Indian depredations. The loss of life and of property occurred almost daily: in fact, no one on the east side of the Sacramento River felt secure, and many were compelled to guard their families and property from the impending danger. These depredations have been on the increase for the last three years, and their audacity and adroit thefts astonished every one. Under these pressing circumstances we petitioned Governor Weller for relief. Gov. Weller responded to our call, by a requisition upon Gen. Clark for aid from the Government of the U. S. Gen. Clark immediately dispatched Capt. Flint, of the sixth infantry, with a command of about 60 soldiers, who were stationed on Antelope. These troops made several excursions into the mountains, and did all they could do consistent with their instructions. These instructions were such as to render it impossible that they could afford ~~the relief of the necessities demanded~~; but their encampment secured protection for some miles around. The Indians changed to parts of the county remote from the camp of Captain Flint, and still pursued their deeds of death and robbery. These facts were communicated to Gov. Weller, who promptly ordered General Kibbe to raise a company for this service. The efforts of Gen. Kibbe to raise a company at this town were crowned with entire and complete success: the company is one of which any State in the Union might well be proud. The officers chosen are men of great firmness and decision of character, men well and favorably known amongst us, and identified with the permanent interest and prosperity of the State. And whose character is a sufficient guarantee for their conduct during this expedition. Immediately after they were organized they

started for the field of their arduous labors. They divided into three companies, one commanded by Lieut Van Shell, one by Capt. Burns, and the other by Lieut. Bailey, and have been in hot pursuit of the Indians ever since. They have captured and sent to the Reservation in Meadocino County, forty or fifty Indians. Sending these Indians to that distant Reservation is the most substantial mark of wisdom on the part of General Kibbe that could have possibly occurred. They will be far more likely to remain, than if placed at Nome-Lackee, the inducement to escape greatly decreased, and their return to the mountains rendered highly improbable. A portion of the company are now *en route* for Hat Creek for the purpose of chastising these rascals for the murders and thefts perpetrated along the Yreka road, and we look for a good report from them in a few days. We are confident that these Indians will find that to escape the vigilant eye of the company, they will have to use more of the cunning than we think they possess, for there are among them many of the most expert and experienced Indian hunters in the State. In fact, the people have full confidence in the entire and complete success of the company; every act of theirs, since their organization has strengthened and increased public confidence: they are entitled to our warmest sympathies and most cordial assistance; in all that we can do to assist them in their daily toils and hourly dangers as well as lasting gratitude for their patriotism in the defense and protection of our property and our families from these deadly venom. The liberality with which the supplies for this company were furnished by our fellow townsmen, Mr. Dell, is only equalled by his generous feelings on all subjects where great public interests are at stake. This expectation has, from the Governor down to the citizens who volunteered in the defense and protection of the interests of the State been one that reflects the highest praise and honor from the commencement, and we have no doubt will continue throughout the whole campaign.

Butte Democrat 9-17-1859  
Elected Officials

*Oregon Township.*

Precinct, Spanish Town. — Neddy, Inspector, Precinct Yankee Hill, George F. Geisse, Inspector, — Simpson, J. M. Covington, Judges. Precinct, Nelson's Bar, S. C. Curtiss, Inspector. Precinct, French Town, A. B. Clark, Inspector, J. Simmons, Capt. Buxton. Judges. Precinct Cherokee Flat, S. Simmons, Inspector, T. McDaniels, John Bassett. Judges. Precinct, Big Bar — Precinct, Messilla Valley. M. Pence, Inspector. J. M. Cleary, J. C. Hasty, Judges, Precinct, Oregon City, W. Hendricks. Inspector C. A. Simmons, H. B y, Judges. Precinct Lindsay's Bar, R. Lindsay: Ins. Snow J'dg Pr ct Little KimsheW, F. Rhone. Inspector, D. Davis, — Hoagland, Judges, Precinct, Balsam Hill, W, Ramsey, Inspector, — Willis, — James, Judges. Precinct. Con Cow Valley, — Dolly, Inspector, D. Thompson, — Bagnell, Judges. Precinct. Long Ripple, S. Wiley, Inspector, Osgood Hilton, John Maloy, Judges. Precinct Jackson Claim, Capt. Jackson, Inspector. Jonn Branscomb, — Judge, Precinct, Island Bar. N. F. F. R., J. Barrow, Inspector, T. Pringle, C. F. Towle, Judges.

9-17-1859

## Tradition of the California Indians.

BY H. B. D.

It is well known that the Indians of California are not a poetic race. There is none of the romance or poetry among them which invests other tribes or nations with so much interest, and it is only by the merest chance that anything of their faith or their early history can be obtained. I listened to the following from the lips of one of our most venerable pioneers, and give it as I heard it.

There was once a time when there were no human inhabitants in California but there were two spirits, one evil, the other good. They made war one upon another, and the good one overcame the evil. At that time the entire face of the country was covered with water, except two islands, one of which was Mount Diablo, the other Reed's Peak. There was a coyote on the peak, the only living thing there. One day the coyote saw a feather floating on the water, and, as it reached the Island, suddenly turned into an eagle and spreading its broad pinions, flew upon the mountain. Coyote was much pleased with his new companion, and they lived in great harmony together, making occasional excursions to the other island, coyote swimming while the eagle flew. After some length of time they counseled together and concluded to make Indians, they did so, and as the Indi-

ans increased the waters decreased until where the lake had been become dry land. At that time what is now known as the Golden Gate was an entire chain of mountains, so that you could go from one side to the other dry-shod. There were at this time two outlets for the waters, one was Russian River and the other San Juan, at the Parkado. Some time afterwards a great earthquake severed the chain of mountains and formed what is now known as the Golden Gate. Then the waters of the Great Ocean and the Bay were permitted to mingle. The rocky wall being rent asunder, it was not long before the "pale faces" found their way in and, as the waters decreased at the coming of the Indians, so have the Indians decreased at the approach of the white man, until the warwhoop is heard no more, and the council fire is no more lighted for the Indians like shadows have passed silently away from the land of the coyote and the eagle.—*Hesperian*

## Red Bluff - The Beacon 9-21-1859

### FROM GEN. KIBBE'S COMMAND

A friend of ours, in Capt. Byrne's detachment of volunteers, sends us a letter, from which we gladly make the following extracts. We should publish the whole letter, but the first part of the news has been anticipated, and published in our paper last week and the week before. Our columns are always open to any of this gallant company of volunteers, and we should be glad to publish a letter every week from some of them:—

Camp Ferry, Butte Co.,  
Sept. 14, 1859.

Capt. Byrnes, after leaving the "Forks," proceeded towards Cold Springs, where he has been most indefatigable in his endeavors to rid the mountains of their dusky inhabitants, and thereby rendering safe the lives and property of our citizens. Crossing over into Concow Valley, in one of his forced nocturnal marches, he succeeded in capturing the chiefs of the different tribes which inhabit this locality. The names of whom are *Tippie*, *Moolah* and *Yumyan*, the latter being head chief of all the tribes, which, according to his own estimation, number one thousand. *Tippie* is represented, by all who know him, to be not only daring, but most dangerous, and, consequently, the citizens of this valley are well satisfied to dispense with his presence

Wm. Pete, (*Yumyan*) seems to be a very intelligent Indian chief, he speaks English fluently, and, as far as I could learn, has never manifested much hostility to the whites. Yesterday, within my hearing, he observed to Capt. Byrnes; "now Captain since you've got me, you won't have much difficulty in getting all the other Indians—they will all follow me to the Reservation."

One thing which the Indians were not prepared for, or rather suspected not the mode in which Capt. Byrnes had his men distributed through the different passes and gorges in their vicinity. One Indian, bearing an express, about two o'clock yesterday morning, when ascending the slope of an adjacent mountain, ran right upon the muzzle of two rifles, in the hands of volunteers which scared him so bad that in all probability he would never undertake a message of that nature again.

Capt. Byrnes has now in camp somewhere in the neighborhood of one hundred prisoners, which, with an escort of ten men, will proceed *en route* for the Reservation tomorrow.— More anon.

Yours &c.,

S.

# The Beacon.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1859.

GEN. KIBBE.—This gentleman arrived from Hat Creek on Friday, went to Chico on Saturday, returned, and left again on Sunday, for head quarters on But Creek, which is about 15 miles South of the Big Meadows on Feather River. He informs us that the whole company, except the small detachment now on the way (spoken of in an article on the outside of this paper) to Mendocino Reservation, will rendezvous at the above mentioned point this week. A large portion of them are nearly naked and some of them about out of provisions.

The company has performed good service so far, and it is the intention soon to capture a large body of Indians who are secreted in a valley somewhere this side of Money Lake. There are nearly two hundred warriors of them, fifteen or twenty of whom are chiefs, some of them being able to speak six or seven different languages.

There is little doubt, but that General Kibbe, with his brave men will clean the Red-skin devils entirely out of the country.

[For the Union.]  
**RAILROAD ROUTE.**

Messrs. Editors: As the Railroad Convention is about to meet, will you permit a friend of the Honey Lake route a few words in your paper. I am a citizen of Oroville, having resided here a number of years and I am well acquainted with the region of country between this place and Honey Lake. I am likewise familiar with the mountains between Folsom and Carson Valley. Those two routes being competitors for the expected prize, I shall say but little against one, rather attempting to prove the other its superior by a statement of facts. The distance from Oroville to Honey Lake is about 100 miles; from the foot of the hills near Pence's ranch to Honey Lake, eighty-two miles; from Oroville to Pence's Ranch, eighteen miles—the route is on the valley, consequently level; thence to Balsam Hill, a distance of about thirty-eight miles, there is scarcely an impediment worth mentioning; thence to Honey Lake forty-four miles there is but one important difficulty, Chaparral Hill, which I am assured could be overcome with less expense than some hills between Folsom and Placerville. In 1856 a stage crossed from Oroville to the Great Basin with several passengers, provisions, blankets, horsefeed, etc., being the first to pass over from the Sacramento Valley. Now, it must be taken into consideration that prior to that time no road had been built, no survey had been made, consequently every natural difficulty was encountered. A quick trip was made without hindrance of any kind, except such as would be found in any heavily timbered region.

Add to those facts that private enterprise is about to extend the Sacramento Valley Railroad to Oroville, and one would reasonably suppose that the Honey Lake route should claim a rational attention from all unbiased members of the Convention.

The deep snow range is not so wide as on most routes mentioned and the grading would cost less, for with truth it is asserted by nearly every person who has been across to Honey Lake, that \$3,000 would make a good stage road the whole distance from this place to that lake. Now, what few advantages I have mentioned, though but a portion of those that might be truthfully presented, should be compared with the feasibility of other favorite routes and a judgment be given with an intention of benefiting California. Yours,

G. P.

OROVILLE, September 19, 1859.

TROUBLE AMONG THE INDIANS.—One night last week, says the *Marysville Express*, a man by the name of Abbott, who resides on the Honeut, in Butte county, between Bangor and Hansonville, went to an Indian settlement known as Hardy's Camp, and attempted to take a squaw from a buck by force. He seized the squaw and started off with her, when the buck, determined to take her life rather than have her taken away, shot her through with an arrow. Abbott then left, but returned the next night, armed with a revolver, and attempted to revenge himself by taking the life of the buck. He accordingly approached the buck, and fired at him, the ball taking effect in his thigh, making a severe flesh wound. The Indians then drew their guns and attempted to shoot Abbott, but their guns missed fire; after which they gathered around and gave him a most terrible beating, breaking his nose and otherwise seriously injuring him. The affair created a great excitement among the people of that vicinity, and considerable feeling is manifested against Abbott. It appears that he has formerly been, what is called, a squaw man. The general sentiments among the people of that section is a regret that Abbott was not more severely punished by the Indians. They are becoming tired and disgusted with such characters.



# Butte Democrat

9-24-1859

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**GEN. KIBBE.**—We learn by the *Red Bluff Beacon*, that Gen. Kibbe and his company are vigorously prosecuting the campaign against the Indians.

The company has performed good service so far, and it is the intention soon to capture a large body of Indians who are secreted in a valley somewhere this side of Honey Lake. There are nearly two hundred warriors of them fifteen or twenty of whom are chiefs; some of them being able to speak six or seven different languages.

There is little doubt, but that General Kibbe with his brave men will clean the Red-Skin devils entirely out of the country.

## KIBBE'S EXPEDITION A SUCCESS.

No officer, either of the regular army, or the citizen soldiery, has ever had his efforts to subdue the wild tribes that infest our borders attended with such signal success as has that efficient and faithful public servant, Gen. Wm. C. Kibbe.

Commissary S. D. Johns succeeded, with a detachment of volunteers, week before last, in surrounding and capturing all the Indians that belonged to the tribes known as the Con-Cows, Kimshews, and the Tigers, on the head waters of Feather River and the West Branch, and arrived with them on Sunday the 2d inst., at Tehama, *en route* for Mendocino Reservation.

So well was this expedition managed, and so intrepid were Mr. Johns and his command in carrying out their plans, that within thirteen days from the discovery of the whereabouts of these tribes, they were all in Tehama (218 in number besides children) on their way to the reserve, whither they proceeded under the direction of private N. E. Hanson,

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**INDIAN MASSACRE.**—News was brought us yesterday by Mr. G. Abbott, Indian Agent, of a fearful slaughter of emigrants at Tule Lake. Mr. Abbott received information of this massacre from a trusty Klamath Lake Indian, who came to town yesterday noon. He states that the massacre was committed about two weeks ago. His story is that it was a small band of emigrants, consisting of men, women and children, who were on their way hither. At Tule Lake they were attacked by a party of Modoc Indians. The men and women were killed at once the savages reserving the children for slavery. But seeing other emigrant trains passing a day or two after, the Indians became apprehensive of the discovery by them of the slaughter, and dispatched the youthful victims. The animals were also killed, and the property seized taken to the Island in Tule Lake, where it is still kept. Not a soul was spared, and as the Indian who brought the news is unable to give any further intelligence of the affair, it will doubtless be a long time before the names of the unfortunate parties can be known.

It is high time that the hostile Indians along this and other emigrant routes were taught a severe and unmistakable lesson, and we hope that those in whose hands the duty rests to inflict it, will no longer defer action in the matter.—*Oregon Sentinel*, Oct. 1st.

## Red Bluff - The Beacon 10-12-1859

GEN. KIBBE.—This gentleman reached our town on Monday morning from a forced travel from Pitt River. He was followed shortly after by a small body of his men, who came in for provisions, clothing and other necessaries, needed in the mountains. The General informs us that a portion of his men, under Lieut. VanShell made a gallant attack on a large body of Indians, at a lake on the head waters of Pitt River, and gained a most signal victory. Quite a number were killed, some taken prisoners, and all their rancherias burned. The General would not take this course until he had had a talk with the chiefs. They promised to all come out and go to Mendocino Reservation, but were prevailed upon, in all probability by some *squaw men* in that neighborhood not to trust the whites. The General told them if they did not leave the country of their own accord, he would have to whip them out of it. Among the plunder found in the rancheria was a large quantity of horse meat, taken from a span of beautiful claybanks, recently brought across the Plains, and stolen by these thieving scoundrels. He left early the morning after the fight, and was unable to give us full details of the affair. The General thinks in six weeks more he will have all the Indians in the mountains, east of this, on the Reservation or exterminated.

Correspondence of the "Beacon."

Butte Ranch, Oct. 1, '59.

Since the election has passed, duels have been fought, Horace Greeley visited our State, and lectured the people on free-soilism, the necessity of a Pacific Railroad, and other important and exciting matters have been discussed and disposed of, things seem to have settled down to their wonted quietude, so much so, in fact, that news has become a scarce article, particularly in this section of the land. The matter of the election of our next U. S. Senator seems to concern everybody hereabouts just now, and at a place where the sovereigns congregated in the largest numbers recently, a vote was taken, and resulted in the unanimous choice of John B. Weller for that high position. Although the immediate causes that have made vacant a seat in the Senate are of the most melancholy and lamentable character, still they are soon forgotten by a people so eager for excitement, and men to fill high places are being brought into the field by their friends for position and power. The result of the late election in the State, and in this District and County, gives the greatest satisfaction, so far as I have heard.

Lieut. John Spinks passed over to Nome Cult and Mendocino Reservations last week, with a band of Indians, ninety-two in number, taken prisoners by Captain Burns' Rangers, under General Kibbe's Command, near KimsheW, on Feather River and Butte Creek. They are, as a general thing, a remarkably fine looking, intelligent, and healthy tribe of Indians. The most of them speak the English language, and seem to have mingled with the whites for years. They were furnished with beef and other provisions, and the escort with animals, by

S. P. Storms, late Indian agent, at Round Valley. Several of the aged and disabled were left to recruit at Garland's Mountain House. The Nevada and Feather River Indians are running away from Nome-Cult in great numbers; not a day passes but they may be seen passing here on their way to their old homes in Butte, Nevada, and Plumas Counties. They seem to be impressed with the idea that when the new set of officers came into power, and Chief Storms, as they call him, resigned and left the Department, that their time was out and that they were at liberty to leave the Reservation, and return to their old haunts from whence they came under his guidance and protection, with the promise that they should be cared for, fed, and clothed, by the Government, and their condition be bettered through life. In fact, there seems to be at present great uneasiness manifest among the Indians, both here and on other Reservations.

# SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

TUE-DAY, OCTOBER 18, 1859.

## THE INDIAN WAR.

For the past two months a war has been going on between the people of California and Indian tribes occupying the country adjacent to Pitt river, the heads of Deer and Antelope creeks, and the Big Meadows, on the emigrant trail from Honey Lake to the Sacramento valley. It has not been much of a war, as our citizens may have chanced to know; the aforesaid people of the State not having been disturbed in their homes by the war cry of the savages, or been called upon to respond to warlike proclamations and answer levies for fresh men and munitions to sustain our army in the field. In point of fact the bulletins on our side have remained singularly mute as to the killed and wounded during the campaign, the truth being that nobody has been hurt, unless it is Uncle Sam, who is looked to to foot the bill of costs for this Indian fight. Not so much of the "red tide of battle" has been drawn from our men as would suffice to proclaim the "first blood" in a prize ring. Indian wars are not now what they were in the days of King Philip, or later, in the times of Tecumseh or Black Hawk. As the conflict of the two races is pushed westward to the shores of the Pacific, the Indians, like the old woman's eels, probably get used to being killed. Or we might call it, as in the case of the eels, "being skinned," the latter word expressing more nearly the mode by which they are deprived first of their lands and finally of their consciousness.

Civilization, moreover, in lowering the standard of the Indian character, has reduced the value of his life in the scale of humanity so that it may be disposed of in the eye of society with fewer compunctions of conscience and far more public quietude. As he is not so dangerous an animal as in the early times of America, the task of subjugating may be carried on without disturbing the peace of the community. It is perfectly competent to have an Indian war in an adjoining country, as we see in the present case, without alarming the neighborhood, just as in Eastern cities a fire may break out and be extinguished after de-

stroying half a dozen houses or so, without families in the same block being aroused; the engines being called out noiselessly by telegraph and operated by steam. Wonderful age of steam, electricity, and that great civilizer, the Minnie rifle! Science has only to go a step further and refine away the custom of "taking the daily paper," making magnetism the medium of individual communications around the globe, and the world will doubtless go on without a jar, except here and there of a family nature.

The Commander-in-Chief of the troops now in service "captivating" the Indians of Plumas and Shasta counties has come down on business to the State Capitol. We have been favored by him with a short account of the recent operations in that region. With a company of eighty men enlisted in the above counties, he took the field on the 17th of August. The immediate provocation of the chastisement which he was instructed by the Governor to inflict in certain contingencies was the murder of several—perhaps half a dozen in all—white men by the Indians on Deer and Antelope creeks last Spring, and the depredations committed for a year or two past on stock in the same vicinity. The farmers and other inhabitants of the above described regions are represented as having petitioned at various times a force to be sent against the Indians. In June or July last a company of sixty United States troops belonging to the Sixth infantry, stationed at Benicia, were sent by the military Commander of this department to quell the disturbances on Deer and Antelope creeks. They were under command of Captain Flint, and on arriving on the ground established their camp not far from the Sacramento river. From what we can learn they accomplished little or nothing for the peace and good order of the section, assuming, of course, that its peace and good order had been very seriously invaded before. They went out on one or two scouts, but returned as empty handed as some of our Levee fishermen after a day's "sport." Their report to head quarters, we are told (we did not see it), announced that no Indians were met or heard of on their expedition. They proceeded afterwards as far as Pitt river, falling in with none of the alleged depredators or other refractory tribes, and about the end of their third month's sojourning were ordered back to their post. Very different has been the result of the campaign entered upon by Kibbe and

# SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

TUE-DAY, OCTOBER 18, 1859.

his volunteers. We are informed by that officer that, within the eight weeks of his operations before leaving for this city, he had brought about conferences with portions of the Deer Creek, Pitt River, Antelope Creek, Hat Creek, Meadow Indians, Tigers, "Kimshoes," and "Koncou"—names of the tribes inhabiting the region referred to—had prevailed upon five hundred of their number, not counting children, to allow themselves to be conducted to the Mendocino Reservation, on the sea coast, two hundred miles distant; had forced them to give battle on eight or nine different occasions, in which he had killed from twenty to twenty-five (the *Standard* says thirty or forty, but our statement is authentic) without one of his men receiving a scratch, and pursued the foe through a mountainous and difficult region nearly two hundred miles to the Pitt river country, the northern limit of their range. When it is taken into consideration that the above aggregate of Indians killed and captured over this extensive area is one-half of the estimated number of the foe and one-third the whole Indian population of the district, the campaign of our hardy volunteers begins to assume an importance commensurate with the expectations of a warlike people and an enlightened age of skill and invention. The company, which, as we have said, is composed of men enlisted on the Sacramento river and among the settlers in the back hills, was officered by a Captain (Burns) and three Lieutenants (Bayley, Van Schull and McCarty), with no stipulations as to pay. Their commissary stores are purchased at Red Bluff. At last accounts the volunteers were in pursuit of a hostile party of Indians, but the Commander-in-Chief assures us that the most troublesome of the red natives of the above district had been taken and removed to the Reservation. It is his intention to pursue the remainder, five or six hundred in number, until he has captured and made a similar disposition of them.

Unfortunately, however, for the advantages obtained through our Indian war, the Reservation to which the tribes are assigned is in such a condition as to afford not the slightest guarantee that they will be kept there against their will a single day. And thus the achievements of this brilliant campaign are likely to be rendered of no benefit, after all, except they have given employment to the State Quartermaster General and the eighty-three or four men under his command. Where the blame rests we will not pretend to say. Last Winter the Legislature voted \$52,527 86, to foot the expenses of the war in Humboldt and Klamath counties. At the rate of pay allowed last year (\$50 per

month for privates), the amount due for regular service alone, during the present campaign, would be \$10,000 up to this time. Obtaining the commissary stores at Red Bluff, instead of in this city or at the Bay, will no doubt add greatly to the expense of the war. The State pays these bills, looking in good faith to the Federal Government for reimbursement. But will the Government at Washington refund? She has proved not the most prompt debtor our State has ever had. And may she not take advantage of the circumstance that her own troops were on the ground—were even ordered into the field and found no occasion for active duty—to refuse, certainly to delay the repayment of our claims on account of Indian war?

Should the Indians escape from the Reservation and return to their former haunts, then will most likely arise an issue between the Agents and the authorities who placed the Indians in their keeping, which will retard the settlement of the accounts. It will therefore be policy for the next Legislature to ascertain the disposition of the Government towards these claims before advancing the money upon them. And we would suggest, as a cautionary measure, that hereafter the petitions from settlers and injured parties, invoking aid against the Indians, be published, with the signatures, when received. We have acquired the notion that a good many Indian wars might be saved by this course.

# Red Bluff Beacon

10-19-1859

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GEN. KIBBE, in answer to a report that his troops had, on the head waters of Pitt river, killed a large number of Indians, men, women and children, states that neither women nor children had been killed by his troops in the late contest with those Indians; and that not more than two squaws and one child have died from wounds received from his troops within the past year, and then they were wounded merely by accidents.

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# SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1859.

## THE VOLUNTEERS AND THE UNITED STATES TROOPS.

Our citizens are generally aware that a company of eighty volunteers, enrolled by the State Quartermaster General, are now in service in some of the northern counties, ostensibly against the Indians. On the 18th inst. an account of their operations was published editorially in the UNION, derived substantially from the above officer, in which the volunteers were represented to have accomplished within eight weeks a series of exploits which we doubt if any ordinary body of men could have executed in as many months. They were reported to have brought about conferences with all the principal tribes, traversing for the purpose a mountainous tract of country two hundred miles in length, to have removed one-third of the whole number of its Indian inhabitants to the Reservation on the sea coast, compelled the hostile tribes to give battle on eight or nine different occasions, in which twenty or twenty-five were slain without the whites losing a man, and, in short, to have made a brief and brilliant Summer campaign, such as any veteran company of Indian fighters might be proud of achieving. At the same time that these things were going on, it was stated a company of United States troops were posted on Pitt river, but were unable from some cause to render efficient service, the commander sending out scouting parties on two or three different occasions, but each time reporting that no hostile Indians were to be seen. In publishing this account we refrained from volunteering any suggestions on the facts as related, and it was probably apparent to the reader that they stood only for what they were worth. The experience we have gleaned from the Indian wars in this State teaches that they have all one and the same origin, are prosecuted from one and the same motive, and have each a secret history that shrinks from exposure. It is fully time they were ended, and to expedite their termination it will be our duty to keep a pretty close watch on them hereafter.

One of the companies of the United States Sixth Infantry Regiment arrived here on Saturday, *en route* for Benicia. These troops are from Pitt river, and it is the same detachment which is represented in an account of the volunteer operations to have accomplished nothing towards healing the Indian disturbances in that region. The answer to this is very simple, and has no doubt been anticipated by the majority of intelligent readers. There have been no disturbances to quiet, except such as white men have caused, and in each of which the Indians alone were the sufferers. It is the old story, and we need not repeat it. Captain Flint, with his company, were sent last Spring to chastise the Indians who had burned Stevenson's house and committed the other depredations charged to their account in that vicinity. He proceeded intelligently to ascertain which were the offending parties or tribes, and except in the case of Stevenson's Indian, and one or two other examples of individual malice, very soon discovered that the tribes inhabiting the region reported unsafe for the residence of white men were of the most peaceful and inoffensive character. There had, however, been a foray of from thirty to forty Hat Creek Indians, inhabiting the northern part of this district, whose object it did not admit of a doubt was depredatory. These he had pursued, but without bringing them to a stand. During the stay of his command in the region to which he was ordered, it has been on service only where the presence of troops was needed. We are assured by Captain Flint that south of the Pitt river country no military force has been required to keep the Indians in subjection, nor are the native inhabitants scattered through this district at all disposed to be troublesome.

This is as we suspected. It is then to no purpose that the State Quartermaster General has called his troop of eighty men into service. For every day that these men are thus employed the State will have to foot the costs. The U. S. Government will never pay an Indian war debt contracted under such circumstances. The evidence will go on to Washington from the military authorities of this Department that the volunteers were called out unnecessarily, and it will be impossible for the claim of the State to hold against it. Even if it were possible to secure the cooperation of the Democratic members in behalf of the claim as a party measure, it would avail nothing in the present construction of both branches of Congress, and against the numerical preponderance

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**SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.**

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**TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1859.**

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which the Opposition will have for a number of years. The State may, therefore, as well throw its money into the sea as pay the debt of this Indian war. The Federal Government will never recognize its validity or justice. We said that Quartermaster Kibbe's volunteers were operating to no purpose. This is only true as it applies to public interest. Politically and individually, it is of considerable moment that this "Indian war" should go on. Besides the hold which it secures to certain politicians, the demand created for supplies and the employment of men who would otherwise be idle, in the district where it is carried on, it helps bolster up the rotten Indian Reservation system, by making it appear that the Indians can be removed to places of security. It also enables the Quartermaster General to hold on to a wholly unnecessary office, furnishes him rations at the expense of the State, and affords a very desirable change of air, scenery and occupation to that officer. By what authority he has set about the removal of the Indians in the above named district to the Reservation we do not know, and by what license he hunts down these inoffensive people we are at a loss to conceive. The statements we have received from Captain Flint, a highly intelligent and accomplished officer, are satisfactory that no actual necessity for the disturbance of these Indians has existed. They are not the depredatory tribes, and for the subjugation of the marauders inhabiting the Pitt river country there is a force of nearly one hundred and fifty United States troops now stationed there—more than sufficient to keep the Indians in subjection were they ten thousand instead of one thousand strong, as is really the case.

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# Red Bluff Beacon

10-26-1859

*For the Beacon.*

## FROM THE VOLUNTEER CAMP.

HAT CREEK, Oct. 10, 1859.

Since writing my last at Concow Valley there has been ample food for a lengthy communication; but, as I have neither time nor ability sufficient to portray the varying aspects of country over which we traveled—the scaling rocks and descending bluffs, almost perpendicular—the scintillations of unholy sentiments uttered by many who were endeavoring to plow their way through greasewood; chapparel; and underbrush, nearly impassible. All this the reader may condense or expand as he pleases, I will content myself by simply stating where we are, and what we've done.

After arriving at Fort Kibbe, on Butt Creek, Captain Byrnes received instructions from the General, to proceed to Eagle Lake, where he arrived on the 4th inst., and encamped at the south-west corner in order to send forth spies. That night they were unsuccessful; but next day, having advanced a distance of ten miles further down the Lake, the spy returned with intelligence of having observed fires lighted toward the north-east point. Next morning, advancing *en route* for the fires of the previous night, we observed five Indians coming directly towards us. Being unobserved, we formed an ambuscade in order to surprise and take them prisoners, but the Indians perceiving us before encompassed round, wheeled, and ran directly into the Lake, where the light and density of the tules afforded them sufficient shelter from the fire of the volunteers. Captain Byrnes tried all means to induce them to come out, but without effect, when it became neces-

sary for him and four others to advance upon them. They were fired upon by the Indians, but still remained unburnt, when a single discharge of rifflery from the little party in the tules, resulted in the annihilation of all the red skins. One Indian, after being mortally wounded was seen to sink his rifle in the Lake, so that it was impossible to recover it. A splendid double-barrelled shot gun and other arms were taken from those Indians.

Capt. Byrnes and Sergeant Wilson, while scouting amongst the hills on the opposite shore, discovered another Indian which they gave chase to, and who would have escaped, most probably, had not Byrnes brought his minie rifle to bear against him, and which secured him for ever.

Lieut. McCarty and Captain Bryant, and in fact all under Byrnes, deserve credit for their determination and hardihood in ferreting out the Indians.

Yours, &c.,

S.

INDIAN MATTERS

PIT RIVER VALLEY,  
Oct. 15, 1859.

*Editor Beacon:*—Inasmuch as there has been many reports circulated concerning Indian depredations, in which certain citizens of this valley have been implicated, I deem it my duty, as a matter of justice, that both sides of the case should be fairly represented.

You are doubtless aware, before this, that an inhuman slaughter has been perpetrated upon a tribe of friendly Indians by a band of men calling themselves the "Pit River Volunteers." The excuse for this barbarous outrage is said to be that the Hat Creek Indians were in the habit of visiting the Pit River Indian village, and that they were there when the slaughter took place. This is not so; there were no Indians but what belonged there, and it is only said for the purpose of justifying Captain Langley's gang, in an outrage only worthy of the most depraved of savages. There is not a single one of the Pit River volunteers that has a cent's worth of property in the Valley, and their desire to avenge the wrongs which have been committed, is a delusion for the purpose of drawing honest men into the belief that it is their duty to contribute to the expenses of the expedition. So much for the Pit River volunteers.

It is said that Capt. Adams, Lieut. Carr, and Lieut. Brewer, take sides with the Indians, and protect them in their outrages. Any one who is at all acquainted with these gentlemen knows this to be a gross falsehood. Lieut. Carr has done more to prevent Indian hostilities than the Pit River volunteers have done, or could do, and

never yet has he resorted to the cowardly means that Langley's gang has done to accomplish it. His course has already been humane and to the purpose, and with the exception of one expedition, has found and punished the offender. The garrison at the Fort affords ample protection to the citizens and their property; but if this gang continue in their indiscriminate slaughter, we can expect no protection whatever.

I do not write this for the purpose of forming the mind of the public against any men, or set of men; but simply for the purpose of placing the matter fairly before the people, and to place the blame where it belongs, and not on the officers of the Fort, who are gentlemen of character, and who feel (and justly too) it beneath their notice to condescend to a refutation of the charges preferred by this band of outlaws.

Your, &c.,

R. P.

# The Beacon.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1859.

## THE PIT RIVER MASSACRE.

We published a week or so since, an extract from an article in the *Plumas Argus*, which reflected on Gen. Kibbe. The statement was said to have been made to them by a Mr. Landt. We branded it as a falsehood, at the time, and Gen. Kibbe informed us that as soon as Mr. Landt, who is a friend of the General's, and thinks much good has been accomplished by his volunteers, saw the statement made by the *Argus*, he would deny it over his own signature. Consequently we were not at all surprised to find the following article from the gentleman himself.

HUMBOLDT VALLEY, Oct. 9th, 1859.

*Messrs. Kibbe, Argus:* I noticed in your paper of last week a report of the Indian massacre by the Pit River Rangers, as reported by myself, which was in every way correct. But, as to your strictures on Gen. Kibbe, I must dissent; for, as a public officer, I believe him to be worthy and competent of filling the position he now occupies. As to the killing of those two Indians that attempted to escape, I regarded as an act of necessity; had they escaped the result would have proved dangerous to the success of the expedition, as they were in possession of the General's intentions of removing the Indians to the Reservation.

In justice to Gen. Kibbe, I will say that whilst I was with him I saw no disposition on his part to exercise cruelty towards the Indians; but, on the contrary, he always gave orders to the men not to kill any Indians that could be taken alive; and not to kill women and children under any circumstances.

# THE BUTTE DEMOCRAT,

A. N. WYMAN, ..... EDITOR

## COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 29, 1859.

**CHANGE OF CARRIER.**—Mast. Hermon Downer will act in future as the Carrier of the Democrat. He will also collect for the same. Our subscribers in town may rely upon having their papers left regularly hereafter.

**THE HOP AT PENCE'S.**—It will be seen by advertisement, that there will be a splendid Cotillon Party, at Pence's Ranch on the 4th Nov., given by Mr. J. S. Steward. It is expected to be an excellent one. Who goes?

## COTILLON PARTY.

Mr. J. L. STEWARD will give a Cotillon Party at

### **PENCE'S RANCH,**

*On Friday Evening Nov. 4th.*

No exertion will be spared by the Proprietor to have every thing ordered, arranged and conducted in such a manner as to enhance, as much as possible, the comfort and pleasure of all who may attend.

A good Band of music will be in attendance.

Oct. 20, 1859.—12-1t.

# Butte Democrat

10-29-1859

INDIAN DEPREDATIONS AT HONEY LAKE.—We learn from Mr. Belden, the Honey Lake expressman, that the Indians in the neighborhood of Honey Lake Valley are getting exceedingly troublesome—in running off stock. On the night of the 14th inst., a Mr. Rice, who at the time was in the lower valleys had one hundred and forty head stolen from him: this occurred on Willow Creek. Another party has had one hundred and twenty head stolen at what is called Pine Creek, a portion of which were taken while he was in pursuit of the first that wire missing. Capt. Westherby had returned from the Indian hunt, he having been with the company of Shasta volunteers. It is stated that this company had taken some twelve prisoners, and killed twenty-three. It is the intention of the company to remain in the mountains as long as the weather will permit.—*Plumas Standard*

# SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1859.

## SHOOTING INDIANS.

We notice in the *Red Bluff Beacon*, of October 26th, considerable correspondence in relation to the shooting of Indians, all of which goes to show that they were wantonly and in the most unprovoked manner fairly butchered. One correspondent, Landt, writing from Humbug valley, October 9th, attempts to excuse General Kibbe from any participancy in these outrages, and he does it in this way:

I noticed in your paper of last week a report of the Indian massacre by the Pit River Rangers, as reported by myself, which was in every way correct. But, as to your strictures on General Kibbe, I must dissent; for, as a public officer, I believe him to be worthy and competent of filling the position he now occupies. As to the killing of those two Indians that attempted to escape, I regarded it as an act of necessity; had they escaped, the result would have proved dangerous to the success of the expedition, as they were in possession of the General's intentions of removing the Indians to the Reservation.

Another, writing from Hat creek, October 10th, states that Captain Byrnes, acting under instructions from the General, sent forth spies, October 4th, in the vicinity of Eagle Lake, who observed five Indians coming towards them who ran when they were seen, but were subsequently shot in the tules. "Captain Byrnes and Sergeant Wilson," continues the correspondent, "while scouting amongst the hills on the opposite shore, discovered another Indian whom they gave chase to, and who would have escaped, most probably, had not Byrnes brought his Minie rifle to bear against him, and which secured him forever."

Still another correspondent, "R. P.," writing from Pit river valley, October 15th, says:

Inasmuch as there has been many reports circulated concerning Indian depredations, in which certain citizens of this valley have been implicated, I deem it my duty, as a matter of justice, that both sides of the case should be fairly represented.

You are, doubtless, aware before this that an inhuman slaughter has been perpetrated upon a tribe of friendly Indians by a band of men calling themselves the "Pitt River Volunteers." The excuse for this barbarous outrage is said to be that the Hat Creek Indians were in the habit of visiting the Pitt River Indian village, and that they were there when the slaughter took place. This is not so; there were no Indians but what belonged there, and it is only said for the purpose of justifying Captain Langley's gang in an outrage only worthy of the most depraved of savages. There is not a single one of the Pitt River Volunteers that has a cent's worth of property in the valley, and their desire to avenge the wrongs which have been committed is a delusion for the purpose of drawing honest men into the belief that it is their duty to contribute to the expenses of the expedition. So much for the Pitt River Volunteers.

It is said that Capt. Adams, Lieut. Carr and Lieut. Brewer, take sides with the Indians, and protect them in their outrages. Any one who is at all acquainted with these gentlemen knows this to be a gross falsehood. Lieut. Carr has done more to prevent Indian hostilities than the Pitt River Volunteers have done or could do, and never yet has he resorted to the cowardly means that Langley's gang has done to accomplish it. His course has always been humane and to the purpose, and with the exception of one expedition, has found and punished the offenders. The garrison at the Fort affords ample protection to the citizens and their property; but if this gang continue in their indiscriminate slaughter we can expect no protection whatever.

I do not write this for the purpose of forming the mind of the public against any man, or set of men, but simply for the purpose of placing the matter fairly before the people, and to place the blame where it belongs, and not on the officers of the Fort, who are gentlemen of character, and who feel (and justly too) it beneath their notice to condescend to a refutation of the charges preferred by this band of outlaws.

Comment is unnecessary on this plain showing of facts in relation to the celebrated Volunteer War.



# Red Bluff Beacon

11-2-1859

*For the Beacon.*

## FROM THE VOLUNTEER CAMP.

SULPHUR SPRINGS, PIT RIVER,  
Oct. 22, 1859.

Just as a party of Indian prisoners were about to start for the Reservation in charge of Sergeant Elwees, there was some considerable stir created in camp by the arrival of a wagon which contained that notorious and formidable Indian Chief, *Shaved Head*. He was captured together with three warriors and eight squaws, at Indian Valley, on the 13th inst., by J. C. Clark, J. Ellis, and D. Franleder.

Several skirmishes have occurred since the date of my last, which resulted in the death of forty warriors, and the capture of fifty prisoners. Three or four squaws who have lived with white men, are also being sent to the Reservation, although the greatest exertion to retain them were manifested by their lovers. About dusk, last evening, three men, mounted, and accompanied by a Justice, presented themselves at camp, and inquired for Captain Byrnes, and announced their object to be united in marriage with the red-skinned daughters of the forest. Capt. Byrnes manifested but little sympathy for them as he refused to sanction such a proceeding, and the disconsolate swaines were obliged to return much dejected after a parting adieu with their mahalas.

The company will proceed down the river to-morrow, where they are sanguine of much success, as the Indians are very numerous about twenty miles from here.

Yours, &c.,

S.

**49 & 56 CLAIM.—DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.**—The Supreme Court has rendered a decision in the case of Smith vs. 49 and 56 Quartz Company et al. — The facts are recited as follows: On the 30th day of May, 1858, the plaintiff was the owner of two and a half shares of stock in this Company. A certificate was issued upon each half share. On that day the Company levied an assessment upon the stock of \$160 to each share, to be paid on the 15th of June thereafter. The shares of the plaintiff were advertised for assessments which he had failed to pay, and, on the 16th of June, sold at public auction for \$609 to one Wright. On the same day Wright transferred the shares to W. Whiteman, one of the defendants, at that time one of the directors, and President of the Company. There was proof that Wright bought the stock for Whiteman, and with money furnished him by Whiteman. It is also in proof that Whiteman, in this matter, was acting for one Shelleross of Sacramento, who sent to Whiteman \$700. This money seems to have been furnished by Shelleross by an undertaking or arrangement with Smith, or for him whose note was proposed to be taken for the amount. The Court say there is but little doubt as to the true character of this transaction. It evidently was a mere loan of money by Shelleross to Smith on this stock—though the process of affecting so simple a matter seems to have been unnecessarily complicated. It was neither more nor less than a hypothecation of stock for the payment of a loan of money. No sale, judicial or other, of this stock, was made by Shelleross. Considering the transaction as a mortgage of the stock, it is scarcely necessary to say that the mortgagee does not get an absolute title to the property by the mere default of the payment of the mortgage debt. It is insisted that a Court of equity has no jurisdiction; that a Court of law could give all the proper relief. But this point is not well taken; equity is the proper forum to decree an account, to prevent a transfer of the stock by Shelleross, and to decree a reconveyance; neither of which acts could a Court of law accomplish. The decree is confirmed.—  
*Union.*

# Red Bluff Beacon

11-9-1859

page 1 of 2

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## GENERAL KIBBE.

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It is with pleasure we publish the following correspondence from the columns of the *Plumas Standard*, in justice to those interested.

HUMBUG VALLEY, PLUMAS CO.,  
Oct. 18, 1859.

*Mr. Editor*—I feel it a duty, both to myself and General Kibbe, to make known more fully, that I endorse in no-wise, the spirit of the article published in the *Plumas Argus* under date of the 1st inst., headed—“Massacre of Indians.”

The statement therein contained of the massacre of Indians, by the Pit River company of whites, the number killed, and the surroundings of the place of butchery are true; but the Editor to whom the statement was made, causes to appear, as if by my authority, that Gen. Kibbe, “on visiting the scene of action, made but little improvement on the acts of the bloodthirsty wretches who preceded him.” The information as given by me, warranted no such charge. Gen. Kibbe called upon me at Humbug Valley, to accompany his command as guide, into the Pit River country, knowing that I was acquainted with the region in which he was to operate. On the fourth or fifth day out a small detachment of scouts succeeded in capturing two children who were taken into camp, when Gen. Kibbe sent them out next day, supposing their mother would come to them and be the means of inducing other Indians

to come to a parley; the great difficulty being to bring the Indians to a conference. Two Indians were induced, by promises of good usage, to come into the camp of Gen. Kibbe on the same day; were loaded with presents, and after being told that the wish of the General was to hold a talk with their people, they promised to come in next day, to bring in numbers of Indians and have a *big talk*, and upon such promises the General agreed with them to butcher a beef and give them a feast. Worn out, as he was, by constant travel over a rough country, and determined that his promise to the Indians should be made good, the General rode nearly all night to obtain a beef for the promised feast. As a natural consequence he was chagrined next day at finding only three Indians instead of numbers as his guests, after such preparation. A chief was amongst the three, nor would they listen to any propositions whatever. They were detained for a while, but making a break for the bushes, aiming to escape, were fired upon two being killed, and the chief retaken. Such is a short history of the case.

If any censure is to attach to Gen. Kibbe for this I can see no reason therefor. The bad faith of the Indians was the cause of their being shot, and knowing the General as I do, as a humane, generous, frank, and considerate gentleman, I am satisfied that he regretted a state of circumstance calling for bloodshed. The editor of the *Argus* says, “Gen. Kibbe from the facts above detailed has shown that he holds no control over his men, and is not fit to command a corporal’s guard.” Here I must disagree with the *Argus* man. I found the General ever at the head of his company, shrinking no hardship, respected, I might almost say loved, by his subordinates, and the command, and I have heard him express him-

# Red Bluff Beacon

11-9-1859

page 2 of 2

self as determined to deal with the Indian as though he were a human being, respecting the ties of family, and carrying out in good faith all promises made to them. Hence his riding all night to obtain a beef for the feast; hence his sending out the two captured children that their mother might come forward and claim them. I think the editor of the *Argus* must have had on his *political spectacles* when he saw Gen Kibba as unfit to lead a corporal guard. This, in connection with my article published under date of the 9th inst., will, I hope, correct any erroneous impressions that may have been made upon the public mind, and is but an act of justice to a good man and a good officer.

HENRY LANDT.

11-9-1859

## CORRESPONDENCE.

NOME-CULT, Oct. 16, 59.

*Dear Beacon*:—Like Eneas, our great ancestor, who on his shoulders, did the old Anchises bear, so did my quadrupedal Pegasus skim your humble correspondent over the dusty road to visit the confines of civilization. After divers mishaps, such as loss of spurs, a bottle of whisky, and other little misfortunes which raw riders, from posterity, are heir to, I arrived at the Reservation station, called "Cochran's Place." Phantoms of refreshment flitted before my vision—I dismounted with the alacrity of a professor of horsemanship, when, to show how incompetent we are to judge of what is to happen, and how foolishly we base our hopes, not a morsel of bread even was to be had to relieve my sinking, sore, and dilapidated frame. After passing a most uncomfortable night, we reached the Mountain House, owned by Mr. Storms, and presided over by Mr. Garland and Lady. It is a beautiful little spot, a perfect oasis in the desert, and the well known character of the host and hostess, is a sufficient guaranty that every comfort I could desire was afforded me. Here I heard of a circumstance that compels me to call it to your attention:—

It appears that Mr. Storms has some domesticated Indians whom he has clothed and fed for upwards of eight years, and who have become part of his household, he sent three of the Indians down with the pack train, to assist the packer. When upon the mountain, the train all packed, no one to assist him but the Indians with 14 mules in the train, a gentleman rejoicing in the euphionous name of Burgess, formerly the skilful cook at the Reservation, but now occupying an agency in the department,

accosted the packer, and demanded instant delivery of the Indians. The packer expostulated with him telling him it was impossible for him to proceed or return without assistance, and that if he would allow the Indians to help him through, he could do as he pleased, but not to leave him utterly helpless. This he refused to do, and took the Indians away, leaving the packer alone with 14 pack mules, on the Coast Range Mountains, having goods amounting to between \$4000 or \$5000 under his charge, without a soul to assist him. I look upon this as one of the most contemptible and dastardly acts I have ever heard committed, and I am sure you will agree with me in my opinion. By the merest accident, the packer met some parties who helped him through; had he not done so, in all probability Mr. Storms would have lost the bulk of his property. Can you possibly conceive of a more gross outrage? The agent had not the slightest possible right to take the Indians, and even if he had, common humanity should have induced him to allow them to remain.

After enjoying a delightful repose at the Mountain House, off I started for the Coast Range, nothing of particular interest occurring till it was camping time. I was always under the impression that camping was a delightful thing—a large tent, iron bedstead, and all the necessary concomitants for culinary purposes, I looked upon as the accompaniments of a camp. Judge of my astonishment when the gentlemen I was with, Mr. Davis, who is an old mountaineer, and a noble specimen of a man, informed me we would have some supper. The supper consisted of fried bacon, bread made by himself, on the ground, and a cup of coffee. After partaking of our frugal repast, he said "here are your blankets, here are mine, I'm going to bed, good night."

11-9-1859

Down he laid upon the ground, and placing himself like a note of interrogation, in a few moments gave unmistakable evidence that Morpheus enveloped his faculties fast. I followed suit, and of all the nights I ever passed this eclipsed them. When I awoke in the morning not a bone in all my elegant composition but felt as if it had been disjointed by a battering ram. Off we started, however, for the summit. Upon reaching it a sight struck my vision of such magnificence that words are impotent to convey—the Sacramento Valley, dimly perceptible on the one side, and Round Valley on the other, the intervening distances studded with gigantic mountains, in fact, the whole scene caused me to feel how insignificant we are, and I involuntarily exclaimed, "Oh, Almighty God, who is able to stand before thee, when thou displayest thy power." Nothing of interest occurred that you already do not know till I reached the valley. Here I found that serious dangers were anticipated from the Indians.

A gentleman by the name of Bland was murdered last week, and it seems as if the Reservation rather rejoiced in it than not. One of the attachés remarked, "He was glad of it, and wished the Indians would murder all his friends." The commanding officer of the company stationed here, remarked that he was there to protect the Indians against the settlers, and there has been more stock destroyed, and damages done since his arrival than in a length of time before, in fact, it is encouraging the Indian to commit depredations, and I fear serious results may occur unless a more moderate tone is adopted. As I have but just arrived, I have given you all I can at present glean in relation to affairs in the valley as the pack train is just starting. With kind regards to all my friends at the Bluff I am, &c.,  
Professor.

# Butte Democrat

11-12-1859

**RICH QUARTZ.**—We are informed that the Butte Table Mountain consolidated mining company, have quite recently discovered some very rich rock in their main tunnel. The rock appears to be about one third Quartz, and two thirds Slate, mixed with the sulphate of iron. It is said to assay from sixty to fifteen hundred dollars to the ton. If Cherokee Flat contained a few more such leads as the above, Washoe would be no where.

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## FROM THE VOLUNTEERS.

A correspondent of the *Sacramento Union*, writing from Pit River on the 1st of November, gives a glowing account of the success of the company under Gen. Kibbe. The capturing of 400 prisoners, and the destruction of eighty formidable warriors, by a company of men not exceeding ninety, in the short space of seventy-five days, is worthy of great commendation. Gen. Kibbe has used every exertion in his power to prevent bloodshed, but has not been entirely successful, as they will attempt to escape when they have the least opportunity, and if they fail to succeed they often fight until they are shot down. For this the General should not be blamed. They have got the Indians divided up, so that they cannot communicate with each other, and it is thought they will have the whole country, from McCloud River to Oroville, entirely rid of them in less than three months. The writer in the *Union* thinks the best plan is to keep the campaign up until the work is entirely accomplished, for to leave it undone would be a greater evil than not to have commenced it, for as long as small roving bands remain in the mountains the settlers are not safe from their marauding depredations. Not only that, but the Indian is known to be particularly attached to his childhood home, and as long as any of his kindred remain, he will, despite the vigilance of reservation guards, eventually return to his early stamping ground, and, having obtained a greater knowledge of the sympathies of the white race, will be a greater pest than ever.



# Butte Democrat

11-19-1859

## **N O T I C E .**

**Office Sup't. Indian Affairs, }  
San Francisco, Cal. }**

NOVEMBER 13th, 1859

In compliance with instructions from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs of July 11, 1859, I hereby give notice to the citizens of Butte County, that I will be in Oroville on Monday: the 5th. of December. prox.; for the purpose of inquiring into the depredations committed by the Indians upon the citizens of said county during the year 1858, as required by a Resolution of the United States Senate, dated March, 3d. 1859 — All persons upon whom the said depredations were committed, and who hold claims against the Government in consequence thereof, will then present themselves.

**J. Y. McDUFFEE, Sup't. Indian Affairs,  
for California,**

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INDIAN DEPREDATIONS AT HONEY LAKE.—We learn from Mr. Belden, the Honey Lake expressman, that the Indians in the neighborhood of Honey Lake Valley are getting exceedingly troublesome—in running off stock. On the night of the 14th inst., a Mr. Rice, who at the time was in the lower valleys, had one hundred and forty head stolen from him; this occurred on Willow Creek. Another party has had one hundred and twenty head stolen at what is called Pine Creek, a portion of which were taken while he was in pursuit of the first that were missing. Capt. Westherby had returned from the Indian hunt, he having been with the company of Shasta volunteers. It is stated that this company had taken some twelve prisoners, and killed twenty-three. It is the intention of the company to remain in the mountains as long as the weather will permit.—*Plumas Standard.*

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## Red Bluff - The Beacon 11-30-1859

**MORE INDIANS.**—Capt. Win. Byrnes, of Kibbe's command reached this place Monday afternoon last, with about 150 Indian prisoners just from the mountains, in the Pit River country. They will remain here until Gen. Kibbe arrives with a large number which he has captured, when they will be taken by water to the Tejon Reservation. The snow is now so deep on the trail to Mendocino, it is impossible to get over, and besides they will be much safer at Tejon.

## Red Bluff - The Beacon 11 -30 - 1859

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ARRIVAL OF GEN. KIBBE --- We have just time to announce the arrival of General Kibbe and Staff from the Pit River section. He informs us that his company have some five or six hundred Indian prisoners, which will arrive to morrow or Friday. General K. says this is about the last of them, and he contemplates disbanding the company as soon as they all arrive. There are about twenty more still in the Pit River country, which the General expects to be able to get in himself, after he disbands the company, taking with him two or three Indians he now has. We have no more time and space to devote to this subject to-day, but shall revert to it at length next week.

12-3-1859

# THE BUTTE DEMOCRAT.

OROVILLE, BUTTE CO., CAL.: SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 3, 1859.

## Two Men Buried Alive!

At 9 o'clock on the morning of the 26th ult., a portion of the tunnel in the quartz claim of Messrs. Smith & Sparks, at Table Mountain, caved in, entombing alive probably, within the tunnel, two of the workmen, David Shine and F. G. Mathews.

On this claim there is a shaft 165 feet in depth, at the bottom of which was the engine which raised the dirt and rock, and drained another tunnel 100 feet below the engine. The two unfortunate men were at work in the lower tunnel, when the earth immediately under the engine caved in filling the outlet of the tunnel, rendering the engine useless, and all efforts to rescue them unavailing. It is supposed that the tunnel must have filled with water within twenty-four hours after the accident. One cannot readily imagine a more horrid death than to be shut up, hopeless of escape, in the very bowels of the earth, 265 feet beneath the surface, in utter darkness, with the water gradually rising, and a lingering death about to ensue, and ensuing.

We understand that it was against the wishes of the proprietors of the claim, that the two men entered the tunnel, on the morning of the catastrophe, as the heavy rains had so saturated the ground, fears were entertained of such an event as happened. But one of the men was extremely anxious to give one more blast, confidently expressing the belief that he would thereby reach a lost vein of quartz.

On the slope of the mountain above the shaft alluded to, four or five acres have sunk three or four feet.

*For the Beacon.*

## INDIAN EXPEDITION UNDER GEN. KIBBE.

*Editor Beacon.*—There are a great many things in regard to the present expedition which have not been published and probably a summary of facts, or rather a condensed account of various transactions, will not prove altogether uninteresting. Nearly four months have now elapsed since the company first organized, and as I have kept no diary or notes of passing events I shall simply repeat from memory the component portion of our transactions. But in order to comprehend the whole, it would be necessary to be conversant with the difficulties and arduous exercise of a continued march amid the Sierra Nevada. Any one acquainted with such can better appreciate the fatigue and labor experienced, and the amount of work accomplished.

You are aware that our first rendezvous was on Antelope creek. There the Gen. divided the company into three divisions to be commanded by Capt. Byrnes, Lieut. Bailey and Lieut. VanShell. His object in this arrangement, I believe had been, that he might form a central point or head quarters on Buff Creek, and by having his men distributed in various directions throughout the mountains, he might the more easily accomplish the object which he had in view. That object, you and your readers are conversant with. It was to take by ambuscade or otherwise all Indians who have been dwelling in the mountains and who have manifested hostility towards the white population of this State.

Now, well Gen. Kibbe has succeeded in the fulfillment of his mission is probably not fully understood and therefore not appreciated. My experience as one acquainted with the facts, forces me to form the conclusion that never before has there been the same amount accomplished by the number of men employed, or which

has resulted in so successful a termination as the sequel of the present expedition fully illustrates. Gen. Kibbe has succeeded by negotiation, force and otherwise, in capturing upwards of twelve hundred prisoners. The last party presided over by the Gen. in person will make the whole amount of prisoners waiting for transportation in this place number upwards of six hundred.—Among the latter is the celebrated Shave Head, and, I believe nearly all the murderers of Lockhart, Birney, Wells, McEiroy, Cahlan and others.

A removal of those Indians who possess such villainous dispositions and antipathy towards the white population is calculated to render the State a great service. As it was, the traveler as well as the citizen has been exposed to their marauding depredations, and there was no safety contemplated unless in the final extermination of the whole of the red-skinned population. Gen. Kibbe has done better than if he had commenced a work of extermination. He went amongst them, and by his unceasing energy and persevering purpose, captured them despite their vigilance to evade his advancements, and after they were all corralled and in his power, taught them by persuasion and kindness, that it would be fruitless further to contend against the greater facility and forces of the white race.

The men who formed this company did not go as those who expected nothing but mere pecuniary remuneration: they went as volunteers, with a determination of rendering their State a service and their fellow-citizens that protection which they are justly entitled to. They are about to disband now, and I can only say that they have accomplished more than even their General had anticipated. The supposition has been that some animosity existed between the different detachments,

officers, and men. This is not so! The co-operation of all in their indefatigable exertion to achieve the one great object is sufficient of itself to remove any such stigmatisation.

While encamped near Lockhart's on Pit river, I had an opportunity not only of seeing everything worthy of note; but of hearing of the pleasant feeling manifested by the citizens of that valley in regard to the present expedition. And as I have no opportunity of elaborating these facts, I shall content myself in saying a few words appropos to Pit River valley: As you are aware, it is very extensive, but still thinly settled. It is one of the best grazing and hay raising districts in the State, and its facilities for raising produce is in no way backward from other valleys situate in the same ~~direction~~. It abounds in fine timbers, much mineral wealth, and sulphur springs, supposed to contain great medicinal properties. There is in process of erection and nearly completed, by Mr. Samart Lockhart, at his place, one of the best bridges probably in this State. He has suffered a great deal from Indian depredations, and the hospitality with which he and his fellow citizens treated every man connected with the expedition, is a sufficient guarantee that they appreciate the amount of good accomplished.

The interest manifested by Mr. Doif and other merchants of your town, in administering to all the wants of the expedition, and the promptness exercised by Commissary Johns, in forwarding supplies is worthy of the greatest commendation. They are justly entitled to the grateful thanks of every man belonging to the company; and, as one connected can vouch for the sincerity of such sentiments pervading throughout our camp.

H. W. S.

# The Beacon.

Red Bluff, Wednesday Dec. 7, 1859.

Agents for the Beacon

L. P. FISHER.....	San Francisco
JOHN L. JACKMAN.....	Tehama
WILL. S. GREEN.....	Colusa
G. K. GODFREY.....	Sasta

## THE LATE INDIAN EXPEDITION OF THE KIBBE RANGERS.

Within the past week these Rangers have returned to this place having in custody a large number of Indians and as the campaign is now virtually brought to a close, we deem this a proper time to give some account of the formation of this company, the course pursued during the campaign, and what results have been produced, not so much to give information upon the subject to those living in this vicinity, as to inform the people and the press generally throughout the State of the facts as they exist.

During several years last past, extending as far back as 1851, and especially during the last five years, the entire portion of California east of the Sacramento River and North of Butte Creek, has constantly suffered from depredations of marauding Indians, who have been organized in predatory bands and have been a constant source of injury and dread to the settlers of that country. A minute history of these depredations cannot be given within our limits; suffice it to say that the loss of life and property has been great. It has been a common thing for our

citizens to hear that such a man had been waylaid upon the road, and that such a house had been attacked and burned in the night and its inmates slaughtered – and especially during the last year, the number of whites thus killed has fearfully increased. See the list of the year – and many more might be named: -- Mr. Bowles and three men; James Freeman and four men; Mr. McElroy and one man; Mr. Callaghan and two men; Wm. Patrick and one man; Mr. Birney; Mr. McMacken and one man; Peter Lassen, Clapper, and two others; two men on Payne's Creek – all known citizens of this county and vicinity. Twenty-five killed in one year – besides many narrow escapes, and other incidents, the particulars of which we have not at hand. In giving these details, we speak from recollection of the facts as they occurred. And the destruction of property has been very great – fields of grain and houses burned, horses and cattle run off and property of various kinds stolen. We do not exaggerate in saying that the cash value of all losses sustained by Indian depredations in this county alone would exceed \$100,000 since 1856. This seems like a large estimate, but to our citizens it is known not to be extravagant.

The only through wagon road from the Sacramento Valley to Yreka, and over which the most of the northern trade goes, runs through a tract known as the Pit River Indian country. Teamsters have always been compelled to go in company of numbers to guard their freight and stock; notwithstanding which, great loss of life and property occurred. Some three years ago the California Stage Co. stocked the road and ran stages from this place to Yreka. After running a short time, and suffering many losses by stealing of stock, a coach was attacked by Indians while on the downward trip, but the



bravery of the driver saved his life and his team. Our readers will remember "Curly Jerry's" ride for life in 1856. This ended the stages on that route.

Our citizens have during this time, repeatedly petitioned the U. S. Commandant of the Pacific forces, for assistance to stop further injury, but without effect. Sometimes the petitions were acknowledged to have been received, sometimes not. In 1857, we think it was in reply to an earnest appeal, Gen. Clarke wrote that he was about sending a company of troops to Oregon, and he would permit them to pass through this county on their way, saying that such passage would doubtless have the effect of *intimidating the Indians*, and inspire them with fear! We have learned, to our cost, that the General is not a judge of Indian character. Last spring, an organization of the citizens of the county was had – we petitioned the Governor for relief – he applied to Gen. Clarke. A company of U. S. troops was sent under Captain Flint, and camped on Antelope Creek, with instructions not to kill, but to capture "*marauding Indians*," (that is, those found actually engaged in acts of violence) and turn them over to the civil authorities! This afforded no protection for the depredations continued unabated – stock was driven off, people fired at, and even within six miles of Capt. Flint's camp at mid-day, Mr. Patrick and partner were both killed on a public highway, their animals driven off, and their wagon and load destroyed. We again petitioned Gov. Weller for more effective assistance, who, with his characteristic promptness, acceded to our request, and ordered Gen. Kibbe into the field.

Under these orders, on the 17<sup>th</sup> of August last, the "Kibbe Rangers" were organized under the personal supervision of General Kibbe,

consisting of 80 volunteers, mostly residents and farmers of this county. Gen. Kibbe and his company immediately took the field, and commenced active operations. He found that most of the depredations had been committed by a band of Indian desperados, numbering from sixty to eighty warriors, under the direction of a chief called "Shave-head"; that they were made up from six or eight different tribes, and roamed from Butte Creek on the south, to the head of Pit River on the north, and from Honey Lake and Eagle Lake on the east to the Sacramento River on the west – an extent of country one hundred and fifty miles long and one hundred miles wide; and had communication with and aid from all the tribes within these limits. In fact, the surrounding and intermediate tribes were all implicated with them in the various depredations upon the lives and property of our citizens. The General found no other alternative then but to scout this whole country, and clear it entirely of Indians – a task which appeared to us at the time, to require the efforts of a full regiment of men for a period of six months to accomplish.

Our citizens, exasperated at their repeated losses, felt that extermination alone would prevent future depredations; but Gen. Kibbe, uninfluenced by these feelings, determined upon the capture of the Indians, with as little destruction of life as possible – and this determination has been pursued through his entire campaign.

In the meantime, while Gen. Kibbe was carrying on his operations in the southern part of his field of action, this marauding band of Indians went north, and, in connection with the Hat Creek and Pit River Indians, killed Callaghan and two men, and robbed their trading post, killed McElroy and Wells, drove

off a large quantity of stock, robbed a wagon, which was stalled on the main wagon road to Yreka, of its team and load of merchandize, and shot at several persons. After capturing what Indians he could find in the south, Gen. Kibbe and men immediately repaired north, and there, by his assiduity and rapidity of movements succeeded in capturing a large number including the chief "Shave-head," and many of his most desperate warriors.

In the south, about three hundred were captured, without the loss of a single life on either side, and sent to Mendocino Reservation, from whence there is no probability of their ever returning. In the north, about seven hundred were captured, and two hundred killed. Of this number captured, fifty have been sent to Mendocino and about six hundred and fifty are now encamped at this place, under the guard of the Kibbe Rangers, to be sent to such U. S. Reservation as will receive them; which, it is earnestly hoped, will be so far away that they may never return. The number killed is very small considering the character of the Indians, and the results which have been accomplished; and none were killed, except in actual conflict, and where resistance was made.

It is thought that not more than twenty five Indians are now left in the district we have named; and no fear need be entertained that so small a number will make war upon the influx of population which will soon people that valuable and extensive tract of country.

The humanity manifested towards these marauding Indians by Gen. Kibbe and his men, and the general conduct of the expedition, cannot be too highly commended. But one woman or child has been killed, and that was by a chance shot, not aimed at that object. All who have fallen have been killed in battle. As a

specimen of Gen. Kibbe's conduct in the campaign, we have been favored by one of the company with the following: In endeavoring to treat with the Pit River and Hat Creek Indians, with whom "Shave-head's" band was at that time lodged, he spent some ten days in endeavoring to obtain an interview, and finally had a talk with the chief and some eighteen warriors. He told them, through his interpreter, there were good and bad white men, good and bad Indians – some white men treated Indians badly, some Indians would kill white men and steal their property – therefore Indians and white men could not live together – that the Indians must all leave that country and go to one provided for them – that if they would come and go with him, he would protect them, or if they wanted to fight he would fight them, and in that case he intended to fight them until they were ready to go. After a three hours' talk, the Indians promised to come and go with the General on the next day, if he would come and meet them with two men only. He went with two men to meet them, and only three Indians came. They said the rest were not ready, but would come the next day. In the talk, he discovered that they did not intend to comply with their promise. He told them that some Indians had the day before stolen some horses and other property. This they positively denied had been done by their tribe. The next day he went to the appointed place, and waited till night, but no Indians came. Two nights after, he attacked their rancherias, and in one of them, horse meat was found with the hide on it, which was identified as one of the horses which had been stolen. The General then pursued them and others in every direction, for a period of six weeks, killing some and taking some prisoners.

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On all occasions, however, rancherias were surrounded at daybreak, and the Indians told if they would surrender, they would not be hurt. Even during battle, they were requested, when opportunity offered, to lay down their arms and surrender. Thus pursued, the old chief finally sent eight Indians to the General, and told him they were ready to come in if he would permit them to do so. They came in, and are now among the captured. Among them are "Shave-head," and his band, and those who killed, or are implicated in killing Lockhart and four men, Bowles and three men, McElroy and "Rawhide," and who committed many other depredations on the Yreka road, and who fired Hooker's house, stole stock from Bradley, Dye Hoag, Bahney, and others in this vicinity; in fact they include all the worst Indians in this section of country.

This, then, has been accomplished in the short space of three and a half months, with the small force alluded to; and we hesitate not to say that there is no record of an expedition anywhere, which, in point of success, compares with this campaign. The country in which this command has been engaged, is probably the roughest and most difficult for a white man to traverse, of any on the the Pacific Coast, affording the best and greatest number of hiding places for the Indians. It is a mountainous country interspersed with hundreds of valleys and lakes in which head the numerous streams emptying into the Sacramento, from Butte Creek to Pit River. These valleys produce the finest quality of grass, sufficient to sustain, annually, at least one hundred thousand head of stock and will, we predict, be rapidly settled by our enterprising citizens. Some twenty five families, of this year's emigration, have already taken-up claims in these valleys. And this is the country which has been ~~hitherto~~ almost exclusively occupied by Indians—through which runs the great thoroughfare, from the Sacramento Valley to the North, over which millions of dollars worth of merchandize is annually transported. ~~Thus~~ the importance, and necessity of the expedition, can we trust be readily comprehended by people in all portions of the State. We are informed, and know from personal observation, that the most rigid economy has been observed in every department connected with the expedition—which will doubtless fully appear when the report of the commanding officer is rendered.

The exact cost we cannot now state, but one assertion we can venture to make, from what we know of the facts, and that is, that the entire cost of the expedition, up to the present time, will not exceed the losses in property, sustained by the citizens of this county, by predatory Indians in any one year since 1855.

# The Beacon.

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 14, 1859.

**MORE INDIANS.**—Capt. Wm. Byrnes in command of the Kibbe Rangers at this place, received a telegraphic despatch on Sunday evening from Oroville, stating that Lieut. McCarty and his detachment had arrived there with thirty-three prisoners belonging to Shave Head's tribe. Mac. has been very successful throughout the present war, and we give him credit for the many services he has rendered in his "*fourth campaign.*" Capt. Wm. Byrnes is now waiting for the remainder of his men to arrive, in order that he may disband them. The feeling of interest manifested in that officer by all of his command forces us to the conclusion that he is the most popular Captain that has ever commanded an expedition on the Pacific coast.

A despatch received by Capt. Byrnes, from Oroville, on Monday evening, states that Lieut. Robt. Bailey, is on his way for that place. He volunteered a few weeks ago, to bear a despatch from Gen Kibbe, (who was then on Pit River) to Lieut McCarty who was supposed to have been snowed in, near Honey Lake. He went unattended and alone, and the hardships which he experienced in traversing such an extent of country, where the snow lay deep, must have been great. We congratulate him on his safe arrival from the mountains.

## DEPARTURE OF THE INDIANS.

A telegraphic despatch was received on Saturday the 10th inst., by Commissary Johns, of this place, from General Kibbe, giving instructions to the officers in command to ship the Pit River Indians, who have been encamped at the upper end of town for several days, on board the *Sun Soul*, to be conveyed to Sacramento, on their way to Tejon Reservation. The promptitude with which this message was executed, is highly creditable to Captain Byrnes and Commissary Johns, for in less than an hour after they received the order of the General, the Indians, numbering upwards of four hundred, with all their traps, were on board.

The Indians seemed to be much delighted on their first beholding the *big canoe*, and although the force and nature by which she was propelled, was a mystery to them, yet they cared not, for the shipping some half dozen of dead beef cattle was sufficient to remove all their fears and misapprehensions. The shrill whistle of the *Soul*, however, had the effect of opening the eyes of the squaws and younger portion of the crowd in astonishment.

ESCAPED INDIANS.—In regard to the escape of Indians from Nome Lackee Reservation we would say that it was the desire of Gen. Kibbe to have *all* those Indians sent in consort with the others to Tejon or some other distant reservation. How ridiculous is the wisdom displayed by McDuffie in supposing, with the meagre guard which they have there that they could retain a band of hostile Indians against their will. No, to secure the safety of those Indians they must be transported to some place, where their chances of return will be impossible. Then, and not till then, will the people feel secure.

For the Beacon.

## REMINISCENCES OF THE KIBBE EXPEDITION

BY A DISBANDED VOLUNTEER.

Having now an opportunity of reverting to past events and as ample material may be gleaned, even by a three-month's trip among the rugged, barren, and fertile portions of the Sierra Nevadas, I shall attempt to speak of them so as to give a descriptive synopsis of that region, traversed by few, but familiar to that intrepid band—the hardy, active, Kibbe Rangers.

Leaving the Sacramento Valley on the 20th of August, we made considerable headway through the "foot-hills," and on the morning of the 22d we were on Rock Creek Canyon. There were no more hills—they were mountains, so inaccessible, that our progress was greatly retarded in order to wait for the animals which were subject to many exploits such as turning somersets, rolling down declivities, and upsetting all our paraphernalia, grub, &c. All this might appear ludicrous on the whole, but to us, whose every comfort was concentrated in the safety of our mules, it was rather unpleasant. In this canyon we found the cottages of several miners who had abandoned their claims through fear of the Indians—it being the secreting place of a portion of those hostiles, who are designated Tigers, and who were supposed to have committed the latest depredations in the valley. We scouted among the rocks, the caves, and woods, but discovered nothing save the bodies of two Indian malefactors, who were previously pursued by citizens, and punished for their incendiarism.

Our next onset being on the Butte Creek's, Concows, Kimshews, and various other tribes bordering on Feather River, all of which we took without fighting. The order of Gen. Kibbe to Capt. Byrnes was, if possible, to capture *all*, as it was impossible

to discriminate hostile Indians from friendly ones, and it being customary for them, after committing depredations, to intermix with those who have the confidence of the whites and by doing so evade detection.

Concow is a most delightful valley, situate between the east and west branches of Feather River, its soil is exceedingly rich, and cultivated extensively by industrious citizens, who manifested their approbation in the anticipation of bidding adieu to their swarthy neighbors.

Having completed our mission in that locality, we proceeded towards head-quarters—scouting the country diligently in all directions, by way of Butte Creek, Cold Springs, Humbug Valley, and thence to Butt Creek. To give a description of this route would occupy more space than you would be willing to allow in a single issue, and, consequently, I shall omit that section and arrive on Butt Creek. Being in company with the "Lost Guide," I also got lost; but this was not unfortunate, for it proved advantageous; in the place of seeing only a portion of this stream, we struck it at the source from whence it emanates, and climbed to the summit of one of the highest peaks adjoining. There we could behold, at once, by looking to the east and north, Deer Creek Meadows, Mountain Meadows, Big Meadows, Tule Swamp, and various other valleys interspersed by groves and forests, combining, in the whole, to form a landscape unsurpassed by none other in the world. To the south might be seen the meandering course of Feather River, and to the west, the splashing spray of one of the tributaries of Butt Creek, reflecting beautifully in the horizon, as it hurried on to contribute its mite to the great ocean.

We proceeded from thence to Eagle Lake, and surrounding vicinity, but as I have already spoken of that romantic spot in a letter to the *Sacramento Union*, I shall forbear a repetition. By the way, while I describe the course pursued by that division commanded by Capt. Wm. Byrnes, it must be remembered that Gen. Kibbe had two

other detachments scouting the country north of us, and as I only speak from ocular demonstration, will only state from authenticated facts, that they were equally successful in their excursions. A description of the pleasure which we enjoyed in hunting must also be omitted—bears, panthers, antelope and deer were abundant, and so far as extermination is concerned they suffered more extensively than the Indians. This sort of exercise ought not to be condemned for it saved the State expense, and was a source of luxury to all who participated.

In that district between Eagle Lake and Pit River, there are hundreds of small valleys and prairies which may some day become the opulent homes of stock-holders and the comfortable abodes of farmers, when their safety is secured by the final extermination of those aboriginals, who have hitherto proven so detrimental to the pioneer settlers of these luxuriant mountain vales. I hope Gen. Kibbe may not be disappointed in his calculations of what he yet proposes to accomplish; but with the aid of Capt. Longley, who is still in his service, and scouting the mountains, I have no doubt of his ultimate success. Capt. Longley is a good Indian fighter, knows the country thoroughly, and treats with the red-skin more effectually than any other man I know of. He has been a great auxiliary to Gen. Kibbe throughout the present campaign, and instead of contumely being heaped upon him by a single individual, he is justly entitled to the esteem of all his fellow citizens.

He was with us a short time ago, in a scouting excursion in quest of Hat Creek Indians, and we determined if possible to discover and surround their rancheria, before daylight. This, however, we were unable to do as one of the darkest nights which e'er poor sinners were abroad in, found us on the summit of one of the high-

est mountains in that region. The rain came down in torrents, so intense, that we were obliged to hold on to the trees under which we crouched for shelter to prevent being carried off by the sudden gusts of the tornado which then existed; our sole anxiety being wrapped in the one great object of keeping our arms dry, and by doing so, secure our safety in the contemplated conflict with the enemy. Having only one blanket each, yet we could not restrain the cravings of nature morpheus enfolded us damply in his embraces, and spread such lucid imaginings in my half slumbering brain; that my only great reluctance in awaking was, why fate did not allow me still to slumber on in the same unbroken and congenial felicity. In the morning we held a consultation, and resolved, to find the Indians, return home, or starve. Being out of provisions, and forty miles from headquarters, and exposed if not to all, at least to a portion of the 'ills that flesh is heir to,' we adopted the first, anticipating in our success to regale luxuriantly upon a hearty meal of acorns.

Advancing cautiously down a declivity of the mountain, not altogether perpendicular, but which looked more like a "bear slide," than any other thing I can compare it with, we soon found ourselves upon a small creek which empties into Pit River about fifty miles above Pittsburg. There the thought of capturing Indians, and everything else pertaining to our condition, was for a moment forgotten, by the sudden appearance of one of the greatest curiosities we ever beheld in these mountains. Before us arose from the solid bed-rock two most delightful fountains, shaped alike and being of the same circumference—they are two feet in diameter and nearly four feet apart. My attention was attracted to them, by the antics of one of the party who vociferously ejaculated—"boys, this is the infernal region!" Naturally we enquired, what was the matter? when with a physiognomy only depicted by a puzzled mountaineer,

and pointing to the well, he said, "put your face in there as I have done, and you'll see what is the matter!" Rather than that my proboscis should be subject to much risk, I dipped my finger in it, and discovered with astonishment that the heat of the water must have exceeded  $180^{\circ}$ . On examining the other fountain, it proved to be, the coldest, and sweetest water I ever partook of in this country. We named the one Vulcan, and the other Venus, as the outlets of each commingled together at a distance of ten feet from where they emanated—forming a luke-warmness of temperature only existing in the nuptials of the gods and goddesses.

One mile from this place, in a sequestered nook, we descried to our great joy, the rancheria we were in quest of. We were twenty-six in number, and forming a circle, we advanced so carefully that the Indians were not aware of our approach until within fifty feet of their wigwams. A rush to the doors—a piercing shriek from some of the squaws—papooses screaming, while the bucks lay passive on the floor, were all that I observed, and in two minutes they were all our prisoners. Not one was hurt, but all were frightened, and satisfying ourselves of our success we pitched into the acorns. The Indians were sixty in number, male and female, and in less than an hour we were all *en route* for head quarters, where we arrived two days after, much debilitated.

As a matter of justice to some men who were designated by a writer in the *Shasta Courier*, as "sore-backs," I would say that the appellation was harshly applied, and although its object was not to reflect discredit upon any, yet the varied constructions which it received had a tendency to gall the feelings of sensitive individuals. Mr. Hanson and the others implicated, have been ceaselessly active throughout the late campaign, and the originator of the above article wishes me to say that the words "sore-backs" was used figuratively, rather than through direct application.



## Red Bluff - The Beacon 12-14-1859

## Correspondence of the "Beacon."

ROUND VALLEY, Nov. 29, '59.

At this particular time you can hardly imagine a more bleak and gloomy aspect than is presented to the view, in all directions, from the centre of this usually beautiful valley. Turn the eye which way you will, and high mountains loom up, at but a few miles distance, heaped, to an immense depth, with snow. There has, so far, but little snow fallen in the valley, but for two weeks it has rained almost incessantly which has, of course, rendered the ground muddy, and somewhat mirey, and extremely disagreeable getting about. The farmers are plowing when not too wet, and I should judge, by the preparations made for seeding, that the farmers are determined in future to raise their own bread stuff, instead of trusting to the uncertainty of packing. There has been a vast amount of provisions brought in here, but the prospects are now that all kinds of edibles particularly flour, will be very scarce before spring. The trail from this to the Sacramento Valley has been closed in consequence of the snow, but will probably admit of crossing soon, in fact, Capt. Storms intends starting with his pack train to-morrow; but the fact of his attempting so hazardous an undertaking is no sign that it can be accomplished with safety. He is extremely reckless, and has on several occasions had hair-breadth escapes, coming near losing his life and that of others while crossing on the trail over snow and ice. A man came near perishing last week who had come on foot, and alone, from Tehama, through the storm. He was accidentally seen by a man who was hunting stock, near the forks of Eel River, and had no blankets, no matches, no provisions, wet, and almost benumbed with cold. He was brought across the river, and his life thus fortunately saved.

The Indians have, of late, been killing stock in greater numbers than ever before. It seems they have broken out afresh, notwithstanding the bloody lessons that have so often been taught them. They seem to improve only in their vicious habits of thieving and villainy. The citizens here charge this in a great measure to the Reservation, and say that the attachés and soldiers encourage rather than suppress it, by harboring and protecting them, and that when the guilty Indians are hotly pursued, they actually fly thither for protection.

It is but proper here to state that a very great animosity exists between the Reservation and the entire community, and from close observation I should say that the institution was a curse to the valley—a dead expense to the Government—no earthly benefit to the Indians—and a stupendous humbug in general. I say this out of no unfriendly feelings towards the employees, but as it stands upon its merits as one of the Federal branches. Yesterday five horses were killed within three miles of this, a vaquero saw the Indians cutting them up to carry off. Storms and other settlers at once started several men in pursuit, accompanied by a detachment of Jarboe's company, that happened to be here at the time, which made a force strong enough to capture them it is hoped. In the mountain fastnesses it is, perhaps, next to an impossibility to catch them, but there has many a one bit the dust, within the past three years. Capt. Jarboe has twenty men in service, and has been ranging in this vicinity, for three months, and has performed most arduous and valuable service. He has of course been compelled to kill great numbers, but has not made an indiscriminate slaughter. He has taken some 200 prisoners to Mendocino Reservation, but they have invariably made their escape and returned, as soon as the escort did. He (Jarboe) tells me that he has tracked some of them direct to the Reservation. Now, the question is, how are we to rid

ourselves of this great annoyance. If they continue their depredations as they have and are doing at present, every man in the valley will soon be bankrupt through losses by their killing stock. The settlers, however, are determined to put a stop to it if there is any virtue in gunpowder and lead.

There are in this valley, which is six miles long by two wide, six married ladies, sixty-five men, five hundred Indians, 5000 head of stock, horses, and cattle, and is, indeed, a beautiful and fertile spot, were it not for the above annoyances.

Yours, &c.,

RANGER.

P.S.—The company have just returned, and report that about twenty miles southeast of this they came upon the Indian rancherias, and killed sixteen bucks. Buckskin, the old skillful Indian hunter and mountaineer, was in command. They sprung for their bows, and made vain attempts to shoot, but were all slaughtered before any of the company was hurt. They were feasting on horse meat and beef that they had killed the day before. I will close this as the train is about starting.

12-21-1859

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# The Beacon.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1859.

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LIEUT. McCARTY.—This gentleman, one of the most popular and efficient officers in Gen. Kibbe's command, arrived on Saturday last, from Oroville, where he had gone from Honey Lake to take the balance of *Share Head's* band of Pit River Indians, which he had succeeded in capturing after the large body which Lieut. Shell took off on the 17th, had left the mountains. The Lieutenant deserves much credit for his energy and indomitable perseverance in getting in with his prisoners through the deep snow which obstructed his passage on his way down being in places five feet deep. He traveled over fifty miles through snow, and brought in 18 men and 35 prisoners with him.

# The Beacon.

Red Bluff, Wednesday, Dec. 21, 1859

Agents for the Beacon.

L. P. FISHER.....San Francisco  
JOHN L. JACKMAN.....Tehama  
WILL. S. GREEN.....Colusa  
G. K. GODFREY.....Snasta.

FOR PRESIDENT:

**DANIEL S. DICKINSON.**

## ROAD TO NOME-LACKEE.

We have heretofore urged upon the people of this town the necessity of building a good wagon road to the Nome-Lackee Reservation. The matter was considerably agitated about a year ago, but it finally died off for the want of some one to circulate petitions among those who feel the necessity of the work being done. Recently the matter has been revived, and we are told the first five men on the list have each subscribed one hundred dollars. We hope our citizens will see the great advantage to be derived from it, and liberally open their purses to assist in the work.

No one, who has not visited the foot-hills on the western part of Tehama County, within a year or more, can conceive of the vast increase of population, stock, ranches, &c., in that section. The time has now arrived when the road *must* be built, or we shall lose much that naturally belongs to us. If we were connected with Nome-Lackee by a good wagon road, this would not only be the most natural place for the

inhabitants of that section, but the whole of the settlements on the head of Thomes' and Stoney Creeks, to procure their supplies. Nothing adds so much to the commerce and prosperity of a place like Red Bluff, as its accessibility to all important interior settlements by means of good roads.

As soon as this road can be opened a mail route will be established over it, and on to Colusa by the way of the settlements along the foot-hills of the Coast Range. This is also a move we have advocated for a considerable length of time, and we have no fears but it will be accomplished as soon as this road is built. Indeed, we have the promises of Hon. C. L. Scott, J. C. Burch, and Mr. Fry, the special post-office agent, that they will use their endeavors in getting the route established this winter.

If we are not mistaken, O. R. Johnson, Esq., of the Luna House, has the petition for signers to the Reservation road, in his possession, and we would urgently call upon those citizens of Red Bluff, who are interested in the prosperity of the town, to subscribe—subscribe liberally—and subscribe at once.