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SAN FRANCISCO, TUESDAY, JAN. 10.

GOVERNOR'S ANNUAL MESSAGE.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
SACRAMENTO, Jan., 1860. }

Gentlemen of the Senate and Assembly:

INDIAN DIFFICULTIES.

During the past year we have had our usual difficulties with some of the Indian tribes residing within our borders. In the month of May last, several petitions were presented from a large number of citizens residing in Tehama county, representing: That a band of hostile Indians, inhabiting the eastern portion of that county, had committed a number of murders and destroyed a large amount of valuable property; and that the houses of Col. Stevenson and Mr. Hooker had been destroyed by fire, and the lives of seven human beings who occupied them sacrificed. A public meeting was held at Tehama, also at Red Bluff, at which resolutions were passed invoking the aid of the State authorities. A company of United States Infantry had been sent to that vicinity, with orders to catch the Indians and turn them over to the civil authorities. Being satisfied that no good whatever would result from an expedition of that character, I directed Adjutant-General Kibbe to muster into the service of the State a full company of volunteers. General Kibbe placed himself at the head of this force, and

proceeded at once to chastise these Indians who had for several years been committing outrages upon the persons and property of our citizens. After several engagements, in which some two hundred Indians were killed, the remnant of the tribe (say four hundred and fifty souls,) surrendered, and were transported by sea to the reservation at Mendocino. They are there comfortably located, and it is hoped they will not again give us trouble.

As the Adjutant-General has not yet reported I am unable to give you a detailed account of his operations and the expenses incurred. These, no doubt, will be furnished you in due time. The campaign was eminently successful, and great praise is due to General Kibbe and the gallant and patriotic officers and soldiers for the manner in which it was conducted. They have, indeed, rendered the State great service, and it is hoped that the Legislature will make an appropriation to remunerate them, and to cover the other expenses of this Indian war. The State should pay troops called into its service, instead of sending them to the Federal Government. It should present the claim against that government and urge its payment.

It is also my duty to inform you that during the past summer the Indians residing between the North and South Forks of Eel River, in Mendocino county, killed several of our citizens and destroyed a large amount of property. Satisfied from their movements and repeated depredations, upon the representation of the county authorities and other persons, I was compelled to direct Captain W. S. Jarboe to organize a company of twenty men to pursue and break up this band. He has succeeded, to a great extent, in accomplishing this object. I am not aware of any recent disturbance in that quarter, and hence an order has been issued disbanding the force.

It is very difficult to devise any plan which will either protect or preserve the Indians within our limits, or prevent them from committing outrages upon the persons and property of our people. In many localities inhabited by these tribes the game has been killed or driven out, and herds of cattle are now found there. The Indian, whose occupation is that of hunting, when unsuccessful in the chase and pinched by hunger, steals from the miner or settler, and a whole tribe, to which he belongs, are denounced thieves, and pursued as such. It is quite likely that many of our difficulties with the Indians grow out of the imposition or outrages perpetrated upon them by degraded white men, with whom they are too often brought in contact. In this way hostilities are provoked, and good citizens are compelled to suffer the consequences.

For particular information on this subject you are respectfully referred to the correspondence which will be transmitted to-day with a special communication.

THE INDIANS IN MENDOCINO COUNTY.

On Friday the member of Assembly from Mendocino, J. B. Lamar, introduced a bill for organizing and equipping a company of fifty volunteers to serve against the Indians in Humboldt and Mendocino counties, the campaign to last ninety days. We printed the bill in full among our Assembly proceedings of the above date; also, the discussion which ensued on a motion of the author to refer it to a Special Committee, to report within twenty-four hours. The subject has assumed some interest from the exertions made by the Mendocino Representative to carry the measure through at rather a brisker pace than the usual legislative gait. The bill was referred to a Special Committee, with instructions to report the next day (Saturday). On Saturday the subject took a new interest from a special message sent into the House by the retiring Governor, Latham. The communication approves the plan embraced in the bill referred to, and in support of its conclusions submits a bundle of documents relating to the Indian troubles in Mendocino county which appear to have covered nearly half the term of office of his Gubernatorial predecessor. A glance at the contents of these documents, in the order in which they are filed, will no doubt prove acceptable to those members of the Legislature and readers of our paper who have made up their minds to watch a little more closely, hereafter, the process by which our Indian wars are manufactured.

The first information filed in the Executive office of the bad conduct of the Mendocino Indians is in the nature of a petition from the inhabitants of that district, sent to the capital early last Spring. The signers ask for military aid and protection against unruly Indians in the northern part of the county. A copy of a letter follows, addressed by Governor Weller to General Clarke, Commander of the Pacific division, in which he asks the condition, number and character of the United States military posts in Mendocino county. This letter is dated April 29th; no reply accompanies.

A petition of the citizens of Nome Cult valley, signed June 15th, complains of the depredations of the Indians and of the ineffectual conduct of the United States troops under Major Johnson to repress the evil. They ask the raising of a volunteer company. The petition is signed by forty-one citizens. A copy of an agreement, signed by sixteen men, dated Eden valley, July 11th, electing W. S. Jarboe as their Captain to co-operate against the Indians of that vicinity, accompanies it. An extract from a report of the Grand Jury of Mendocino county at their August term, complains of the inefficiency of protection furnished by Act of 1850, granting jurisdiction and limited powers to Justices of the Peace over the Indians in their townships; states that there are from 8,000 to 12,000 Indians in Mendocino county, and notwithstanding that one reservation and several stations are main-

tained at great annual expense to the State, within the county limits, the inhabitants are unable to prevent the loss of stock and other property from the thieving propensities of thousands of miserable Indians who roam half starved over the country. It recommends that the Senators and Representatives from that district urge upon the Legislature the adoption of some adequate remedy for these evils. This extract is transmitted by ex-Judge S. C. Hastings, who writes a letter dated Cloverdale, Oct. 6th, in which he mentions a petition of county officers for the increase of Jarboe's Volunteers, then in service against the Indians. Also, commends Jarboe's achievements and his efficiency as Captain, concluding as follows:

The truth is, Jarboe is the only man who can command the volunteers; for if you drop him one hundred captains will spring up (all brave).

Rather a novel reason, this, for his preferment. The petition referred to accompanies the documents, and is signed by W. Henry, County Judge; J. B. Price, Sheriff; J. W. Morris, Treasurer, and S. Canning Smith, County Clerk. This petition was forwarded with a letter from J. B. Lamar (present Representative), dated Ukiah, Oct. 6th, and which, after referring to the Indian depredations in the vicinity of Long valley, and the necessity of keeping a military company on their tracks, goes on to say: "I think that so long as a military organization is necessary in that region that no more suitable person could have command of the company [than Captain Jarboe]. He has already encountered many dangers and endured many hardships, and last but not least [brought all his men to the polls and voted the straight Democratic ticket]. So far as my indorsement goes, it is for his bravery and efficiency, [and Democracy.]" The portion inclosed in brackets appear in the original letter, but is erased in the copy. As it is a part of the history of the war, justice to posterity as well as "Democracy" requires that it shall be preserved. Under the date of Sept. 28th appears the copy of a petition signed by twenty-six citizens of Long valley, asking Governor Weller to increase the number of men in Jarboe's command. *Per contra*, a document signed C. H. Veeder, dated Calpella, 3d October, informs Governor Weller that the acts of certain white men in the valley are enough to bring on an Indian war. Does not doubt but that portions of the tribe in the northern part of the county are mischievously disposed, and require looking after; but thinks the excitement and talk of an Indian war, and the killing of Indians there going on, a great outrage. The United States troops, the writer says, are powerless to check the depredations of the evil disposed. About the same date is a letter from the County Judge, certifying to the Governor the necessity of an increase of the volunteer force.

Governor Weller's answers to these varied communications may be summed up more briefly. After the inquiry addressed to General Smith, in April, no action appears to have been taken by the Executive until September, when, under date of Sept. 6th, a communication is addressed to W. S. Jarboe, authorizing him to muster into the service of the State twenty men to act against the Indians in Mendocino county. He is instructed to co-operate with the Federal troops in the valley if possible. Two days after above date a letter follows from the Governor enjoining upon the Captain of the Mendocino volunteers to act with discretion—his attacks to be confined to those known to be engaged in killing the stock and driving off the cattle of settlers. The Governor says: "The information which I have received satisfies me that only a small band of Indians is engaged in committing outrages upon the whites." "An indiscriminate warfare against the whole tribe could not be justified by the facts now in my possession." A copy of a communication from Governor Weller to Jarboe, dated October 25th, again calls his attention to his instructions of the 6th of September, the Executive having received information from Mendocino county which warrants him in so doing. Jarboe is instructed to place his command on the defensive, and not wage a war of extermination against the Indians. The Governor cannot believe that the great body of the "Rynkas" have been engaged in committing depredations; "and the innocent ought not to suffer for the guilty."

Then follow a series of reports from W. S. Jarboe, of his operations in the pursuit and chastisement of the Indians, which are too lengthy and would be too indefinite to general readers to make even an abstract acceptable. One circumstance is mentioned which it will be in place to state here. A note from Captain Jarboe to Lieutenant Dillon, of Company D, Sixth Infantry, and dated, Round valley, Oct. 5th, asks his co-operation "against the Indians that killed John Blair," etc. To which Lieutenant Dillon replies that he has no evidence of Mr. Blair's being killed by Indians, and therefore declines to co-operate with him. Subsequently, in his report to the Governor, Jarboe professes to have taken prisoners some of these same Indians and wrung from them the statement that

they were the murderers of Blair and that they burned him to death at the stake.

The command of Captain Jarboe is ordered to be disbanded in a communication signed by the Governor, January 5th, "it having accomplished all that was anticipated when the force was organized." The Governor thanks the volunteers for the manner in which the campaign was conducted.

The concluding portion of this mass of documents is a letter which we give in full below, and upon which the message of Governor Latham appears to hinge. The writer of the letter is indorsed as a man of respectability and veracity by the Mendocino member of Assembly:

To His Excellency, Milton S. Latham, Governor:

SIR: In behalf of the residents of Long valley and vicinity, Mendocino county, and as a citizen of the aforesaid locality, I beg leave to make the following representations relative to the Indian disturbances that there exist. The Indian tribes are now and for some time past have been committing depredations upon the persons and property of citizens who have given no cause for their hostility. Since about the 20th of September last they have killed three white men and about one hundred and fifty horses, and about three hundred head of cattle. They have made frequent attempts to fire our houses, and announced their determination openly to wage a war of extermination against the whites and their stock. The different tribes, having formed an alliance, are now sufficiently powerful to cause us the most serious apprehensions for the safety of ourselves and families. Indeed, unless we have some protection against the outrages of these savages, we will be compelled to abandon our homes. Since the commencement of the hostilities, the men of Long valley have formed themselves into a company for their mutual protection and performed alternately the duty of guarding and protecting themselves against the incursions of the Indians. These duties they are unable longer to perform, and therefore ask your Excellency to call the attention of the Legislature to the subject of our grievances and afford us whatever relief is in your power. It is my opinion that a company of fifty men can in ninety days completely subdue these hostile tribes and restore peace and tranquillity. The foregoing facts I affirm are correct and true.

(Signed)

G. H. WOODMAN.

INDIAN WARS are becoming epidemic, and we fear the only effectual remedy for the disease will be an exhausted Treasury. The policy was inaugurated under Governor Weller, and so long as the State has a surplus of a half a million in her Treasury, we conclude that an Indian war will be considered necessary about every three months. It is, too, not a little singular that the one now under consideration should be in the county where the Mendocino Reservation is located, which is the point to which the Indians captured by General Kibbe in the Pitt river country were recently shipped. We believe those captured by the same officer last Winter were also sent to the same Reservation.

From the documents submitted to the Executive, it appears that the Indians are mischievous and stealing stock to keep from starving. They are not, as a matter of fact, hostile, as they have made no attack on settlements. If the State will appropriate one-half the money paid out in these war forays to buy provisions for the Indians, it would doubtless be more effectually as well as more humanely expended. Were the Indians really at war with the whites in Mendocino, and as numerous as reported, they could excommunicate the whites in twenty-four hours. They are at war with hunger and destitution, and are, during the inclemency of the Winter, driven to the point where they must steal or starve. Under these circumstances they steal stock, and the owners demand that they should be exterminated as a punishment. Let the State or United States send a thousand head of cattle to the Indians at Mendocino, and we should hear no more of Indian wars in that country.

Sacramento Daily Union

1-19-1860

GOVERNOR DOWNEY'S FIRST MESSAGE.

The following is a copy of the message of his Excellency, sent in to the House on yesterday, in company with the Report of the Adjutant General:

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 18th, 1860.

To the Honorable the Assembly of California:

I herewith transmit for the consideration of your honorable body the Report of Adjutant General Kibbe, with the documents relating to the late expedition commanded by him in suppressing Indian hostilities in Tehama and adjoining counties, the aggregate expenses of which, according to the Report, amount to the sum of \$69,468 43.

While I admit the necessity which led to this expedition, and freely acknowledge the eminent services rendered by the officers and men composing the command, the expenses, so large in amount, would seem to demand a rigid scrutiny.

If it be intended to pay these expenses by direct appropriation of money, a few such will bankrupt the State Treasury.

I recommend that the whole subject should be referred to a Committee, with power to send for persons and papers, with a view to a thorough investigation.

We have now a full treasury, and are enabled to pay all immediate demands upon it in cash. If these appropriations are continued according to the precedent established at the last session of the Legislature, instead of being able to reduce taxation as recommended by one of my immediate predecessors, we will have to fall back on the old scrip basis, which proved so ruinous to the interests of the State.

Expenses of this nature are legally chargeable to the General Government, and it would seem advisable to issue bonds as evidence of indebtedness against the State, instead of making a direct appropriation of money.

JOHN G. DOWNEY,
Governor.

Sacramento Daily Union

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MORE INDIAN DEMANDS.—*The Humboldt Times*, of December 31st, thus indicates the nature of further claims upon the State Treasury :

As the time for the meeting of the Legislature is at hand, it is proper for the press to bring forward subjects demanding the attention of our representatives at this session. Among these we would mention the matter of providing, by some action more just and satisfactory than any yet adopted, for the payment of the long standing claims of many of the citizens of this State, for services rendered and supplies furnished in the suppression of Indian hostilities, and also for property destroyed and losses sustained by Indian depredations. The most of the claims here referred to belong to citizens in the northern portion of the State, embraced in the counties of Siskiyou, Klamath, Del Norte and Humboldt, and have long been deferred—some of them dating as far back as 1852. We are aware that claims are frequently trumped up against the State and General Government, but this will hardly be said of those from the counties in question, as most of them have already passed a rigid overhauling by two different Boards of Examiners. Why not pay them as well as those contracted last Winter under General Kibbe? His company was perhaps more regularly called into service, but had no greater claim on the State Treasury for payment than the Indian expeditions to these counties prior to his.

The "Pitt River War"—Commencement of the Difficulties—Horrible Massacre of Squaws and Children—Operations of General Kibbe.

We are indebted to Mr. George Lount, a resident of the Pitt river valley during the past year, for the following facts relative to the late "Pitt river war," the expenses of which are now presented to the Legislature for payment:

THE MURDER OF CALAHAN AND M'ELROY.

When Mr. Lount first went into the valley with his stock (about 200 head), which was in June, 1859, he found the Indians peaceable and friendly, and with several companions, also stock-owners, he determined to remain there until the fall, believing it to be quite safe to do so. The first evidences of ill-feeling between the Indians and the whites that Mr. Lount heard of, was the murder of Calahan and a boy who was living with him, at the Hat Creek station, about thirty miles from Pitt river. Callahan and the boy were shot with guns, which showed that the Pitt River valley Indians were not the perpetrators of the deed, as they use only bows and arrows, and have no guns; and subsequently, after the capture of Shave Head's band (a renegade tribe which used to range about Battle and Antelope creeks, and the Lawson and Black Butte,) Shave Head himself acknowledged that they and not the Pitt river Indians were the murderers. After Callahan was killed, an expedition of troops started out from Fort Crooks into the Hat Creek country, where Callahan was murdered, and were gone ten days, having killed one or two Indians, and taking a boy prisoner.

While this party were out, McElroy and a man who was working with him were killed, when opening the new road which crosses Pitt river, about eight miles below Lockhardt's Ferry. This was about twenty miles from where Callahan was shot. Their bodies were thrown into the creek. These wounds were also made by guns.

PURSUIT OF THE MURDERERS.

As soon as the news of the murders became circulated in the country, a company of people in the valley were organized as the "Pitt River Rangers," under the command of Capt. Longley, and started out in the Hat Creek country to hunt the Indians. They were furnished with supplies by the inhabitants, and with some arms from the U. S. Military post. This party went out, and were gone about two weeks in quest of the murderers, but did not effect anything. The U. S. troops also went out to Hat Creek, with ten of the valley Indians as guides; they also returned without having accomplished anything.

FRIENDLY DISPOSITION OF THE PITT RIVER IN-

DIANE.

During all this military commotion in the Hat Creek country, Mr. Lount and his companions, with about three thousand head of stock, continued to be located in the Pitt River Valley, in the very midst of the Indians of that tribe, and at the same time were there the least indications of hostility. They lived for a month in brushwood tents, the Indians going out and in and associating with the stock men freely; yet they showed only the most friendly disposition. No instance was known of their running off stock; on the contrary, if any of the cattle were mired or got into the holes dug by the Indians for deer, the fact was instantly made known, and the Indians cheerfully assisted in extricating them. In fact the most complete harmony and good feeling existed between the two races. The Indians were eminently peaceable and associated without fear with the whites, conscious of their innocence of any depredations, and having full faith that their good conduct would be returned in kind. This tribe (Rolf's band, so called,) consisted of some six or seven hundred Indians. They were numerically strong enough to have killed at a blow the whole of the ten or twelve men who were scattered over five or six miles of country. They remained as they supposed secure, until Lieutenant Bailey, with a detachment of eighteen of Kibbe's men, came through the southern part of the valley from the Black Buttes, as a scouting party. On that day, seven of the squaws had asked Mr. Rolf (who lived in that section and had great influence with the tribe) whether there would be any danger in their going out towards the Hat Creek country, a distance of about seven miles, to pick wild plums. Mr. Rolf told them he thought they might go with safety, and that there were probably no volunteers in that country. The squaws accordingly started out with one Indian. Lieutenant Bailey's men had scattered along behind the main body, four of whom came across the squaws. They fired upon the Indian, who made his escape and ran to the camp, where he arrived about sundown. The squaws were taken prisoners. The arrival of this news in the Pitt River camp caused the greatest alarm. The Indians assembled and went to Rolf's house, who was gone to Fort Crooks. They were met by Rolf's man, who was, however, unable to understand them perfectly. They told him that they had been peaceable and kind to the whites, and that they did not understand this unprovoked assault upon them, and if that was to be the return for their kind feelings they might as well go to fighting. The man was alarmed and came to Lount's tent, warned him and then proceeded to overtake Rolf, who was camped on the road to Fort Crooks, whither he was going with a load of hay. Rolf, on his road back, stopped at Lount's. The two went up to the Indian camp, where they found out all that happened—the Indians very much excited and alarmed.

RETURN OF THE PRISONERS.

That night some emigrants had got into the valley and camped. They informed the whites that a company of volunteers had encamped back at the Willow Springs, some twelve miles, and Messrs. Lount and Rolf immediately proceeded there to inquire into the matter. They endeavored to pacify the Indians, by telling them that the whole thing was probably a mistake, and that they hoped that the squaws would be returned in good time. The Indians seemed much pleased at this, and said that if the squaws were returned they would be perfectly satisfied, and would renew their kind feelings for the whites. They started for the volunteer encampment early in the morning, accompanied by about sixty Indians, who soon turned off to get the tracks of the squaws, and see which way they had gone. Lount and Rolf rode as fast as the nature of the country would permit, a distance of about ten miles, and arrived at the encampment of the volunteers just as they were getting up their animals. The squaws were there, prisoners, and this was the first that the whites knew of the presence of Lieutenant Baily in the valley.

They inquired of Bailey what were his intentions as to the squaws. He replied that his orders were to capture all that he found, and take them to headquarters, on Butt Creek, some twenty-five miles distance from the Pitt River Valley. They remonstrated with the Lieutenant, and represented the injustice of the act, and the danger which must inevitably ensue to the stockmen in the valley; that the stock was at the mercy of the Indians, who were greatly exasperated at this proceeding, that the lives of no white men would be safe. They also asked him whether in this event a portion of the command would be left in the valley to protect the whites and their property. The Lieutenant replied that he had orders to proceed to headquarters; that he was out of provisions, and had to go at any rate. He said that the whole command, Kibbe and all, would probably soon return from Butt Creek to the valley, and would then take all the Indians out. He was then told that in such an event the best way was to leave them few in the valley also, as to take them away would only stir up the remaining tribe; and that if the Indian were to be removed, the whole white men in the valley would give them all the aid in their power; but by all means not to take away these few squaws under the present circumstances, as it would be only unnecessarily inciting several hundred Indians to hostilities who were now, and had thus far been perfectly peaceable. Lieut. Baily after duly considering these remonstrances, deemed it prudent to give up the squaws, although his men very much disliked to go back without any trophies of their campaign. But there was really not a shadow of cause for capturing or carrying them off.

The Lieutenant and Messrs. Rolf and Lount accordingly started back for the Pitt river camp, accompanied by the squaws. Just as they set out, the body of Indians who had been tracking the squaws arrived over the hills and came towards the encampment. They had been running a distance of about seventeen miles. Their appearance as they came down was quite formidable, being naked and armed with bows and arrows. Mr. Rolf shouted to them to keep back, which when within a few hundred yards they did. They proceeded to the head of the creek in the cañon to drink, being of course very thirsty after their long

run. Having slaked their thirst they joined the party with the squaws, as pleased as children, and rejoicing that the latter were to be returned. Mr. Rolf explained the matter away as best he could, telling them that the squaws had been mistaken for a party of Hat Creek (hostile) Indians, and that all would go well after that. They were highly delighted with the turn that affairs had taken, and were now quite ready to resume their quiet and peaceable life. This statement is due to Lieutenant Baily, who has been grossly misrepresented in relation to this scene. Some of his men, who were naturally exasperated against him for letting the squaws be taken back, allowed stories injurious to his reputation as a soldier to be circulated, to the effect that he was afraid of the Indians when they made their appearance, and that the latter dictated terms to him, which he obeyed in a cowardly manner. A statement more untrue could not be imagined. A sense of justice and prudence induced him to take the only proper course, which was that adopted.

The party arrived at the Pitt river camp with the squaws, and Lieutenant Baily returned to his men with some beef which he obtained from Rolf. The command then started for Butt Creek, leaving the valley in its original quiet—Messrs. Lount, Rolf and the others believing that the whole matter was now peaceably settled, as far as the inoffensive and friendly Pitt River tribe was concerned.

MASSACRE AT THE PITT RIVER RANCHERIA.

We have already made mention of a body of volunteers, under command of Lieut. Langley, known as the "Pitt River Rangers." There were not at that time a portion of Kibbe's troops—being what is styled an independent company—organized for the alleged protection of the valley. This company got back into the valley the same day that Bally and his troops left, and encamped at Lockhardt's Ferry, on the Pitt river, where they commenced carousing and drinking. That evening they formed the plan to attack the Rolf Indians, whose peaceable disposition we have already alluded to.

The company numbered twenty-two, and arrived at Rolf's ranch during the night. Rolf and his two men had been engaged in cutting hay under contract for the United States station. They had about sixty tons of hay cocked up on the meadow below his house. The attacking party approached and surrounded the camp of the Indians, which was about three hundred yards off. At daylight Mr. Rolf and his men were awakened by a firing, and then ensued a scene which our pen is inadequate to describe, and which for fiendish cruelty, exceeds anything ever occurring, to blot the fame of California. The story needs none of the embellishments of language. The plain simple facts are horrible enough of themselves. The massacre was almost entirely of squaws and pappooses—the greater part of the Indians having fled directly after the attack. The camp was taken completely by surprise, as the Indians knew that they were innocent of any depredations, and were confident in the kind feelings of the whites towards them.

The attacking party rushed upon them—blowing out their brains, and splitting open their skulls with tomahawks. Little children in baskets, and even babes, had their heads smashed to pieces or cut open. Mothers and infants shared the common fate. The screams and cries of the victims were frightful to hear, but no supplications could avail to avert the work of devilish butchery. It will scarcely be credited that this horrible scene occurred in Christian California—within a few days' travel from the State Capitol. Humanity sickens at the thought. Many of the fugitives were chased and shot as they ran. Where whole families had been butchered, was indicated by heaps of bodies composed of the mother and her little ones. The children, scarcely able to run, toddled towards the squaws for protection, crying with fright, but were overtaken, slaughtered like wild animals, and thrown into piles. From under the haycocks where some of them had taken refuge, they were dragged out and slain. One woman got into a pond hole, where she hid herself under the grass, with her head above water, and concealed her pappoose on the bank in a basket. She was discovered and her head blown to pieces—the muzzle of the gun being placed against her skull, and the child was drowned in the pond. The ground was covered with blood, and the brushwood ranches, of which there fifty or sixty, were filled with the dead bodies. Old decrepid squaws, young girls and infants, none were spared. Guns, knives, and hatchets were used, but the favorite method appears to have been staving in the head with tomahawks. The blush of dawn shone upon this fearful spectacle, and still the massacre went on.

Some of these wretched creatures had lived with the very men who now struck them down. Thus they had become, in a measure, intimate with them, and had other claims than the common humanity which ought to actuate every breast. But even this relationship did not suffice to save them. One of the butchers named Lee, had been attended while sick—almost to death—by the Indian women, who had shown him all the simple kindnesses inculcated by their rude ideas of charity and hospitality. The wretched beings looked around in their terror, some of them recognising the man whose life they had saved, cried out "Lee! Lee!" raising their hands towards him with gestures of supplication—but in vain. Lee was among the most infuriate of the party, and afterwards boasted of the number of skulls he had split open, and exhibited his tomahawk, hacked and broken in the dreadful work. This is no sensation story, but a sober record of fact, as detailed by our informant—facts so fearful in their nature, that one shudders in the act of recording them. Yet this iniquitous deed goes unpunished—unpunished did we say? A bill of nearly seventy thousand dollars is now before the Legislature awaiting payment, to be distributed, in part, among these crimsoned murderers! Many of the women were found butchered with their children in their arms—the mother's head blown or cut to pieces, and that of the child split in twain by tomahawks. In their blind and insatiate fury they killed one of their own party (McElroy) while firing into a bevy of squaws who had huddled together for protection.

When the slaughter was over, the shambles were examined and more than sixty squaws and children, and ten Indian men were found dead on the field. The murderers then returned to Rolf's house, and remained there a week within a few hundred yards of the charnel house, upon which the corpses were allowed to fester and rot, in the blaze of day. The smell at last became intollerable, and—but we sicken at the bare recital of these atrocities. We turn with horror from its contemplation, and ask ourself, can such things be in a civilized country—and can these be our fellow countrymen? But the facts hushed up as they have been in certain localities, are unfortunately too true. They will remain a black blotch—a glaring stain upon the fair escutcheon of California, which can never be wiped out. We are not of that class who, at a moment's notice can trump up a mawkish sympathy, and cry "Lo! the poor Indian," or attempt to cover up the crimes of the savage with the misplaced sentiment which the parlor philanthropist delights to use. We appreciate fully the dangers of the pioneer settlers on our frontiers, and can understand the necessity which at times demands rigorous dealings with marauding Indians in secluded localities, away from the protecting arm of the State. But let us not be told that this atrocious massacre was based upon any such necessity. The Rolf band of Indians, as we have shown, were perfectly peaceable and inoffensive, and friendly with the whites. This was well known to those who destroyed them, and the butchery was thus all the more heinous in character.

BURNING THE BODIES.

After the last squaw and child had been killed the brushwood ranches or huts were set on fire and the bodies burnt. The smell of burning flesh, the crackling of the flames, and the black smoke soaring up, was the closing scene of this tragedy, of which we cannot recall any parallel in our country's annals. The Indians crept down at night and carried away a few of the remnants of the bodies, and continued to do so until they became so offensive and decomposed that they could not be removed. The rest were left a prey to the buzzards, and the bones lie bleaching there yet unburied, for most of this band were with the group which passed through this city a few weeks since, *en route* for their final home in the North, whither they were taken, as our readers will remember.

MORE INDIANS SLAUGHTERED.

It will scarcely be credited, true as it is, that even after the above horrible affair, such of the tribe as escaped did not retaliate. Mr. Lount and his companions, who had in the valley three thousand head of cattle, continued for several days to tend their stock as usual, unmolested—the few Indians they conversed with saying that they had been treated friendly and well by the stock-men, and would not molest them or theirs. They kept very shy, however, not daring to trust anybody. They also reiterated what they had said for some months that they did not want to fight the whites, and wished to be peaceable.

Soon after this, some of the "Pitt River Rangers," killed several of the Fort Crooks tribe (perfectly peaceable and well disposed to the whites), who had come from near Fort Crooks, at Fall river, to take the body of a dead cow lying in the valley. A few days later, the same party concealed themselves near Fall River, where the Indians were accustomed to cross on a raft, and killed a number there. The Indians, up to this time, as we have said, had committed no act of hostility. They now considered it about time to commence, and did so by shooting cattle, of which they killed some fifteen or twenty head, the wounds not proving fatal in all cases,

GENERAL KIBBE'S OPERATIONS.

About ten days after the Rolf Ranch butchery, General Kibbe, with the command from Butt Creek, arrived in Pitt River Valley, striking the valley about eight miles above the river. While at the river, they discovered an Indian, and squaw, and two children. They beckoned them to come forward, and when the Indian started to run, he was shot down. The squaw concealed herself in the brush, and the two children were taken prisoners. The next day they saw several Indians in the rocks above the river, and by holding up the children to show that they had not been killed, they induced the Indians to come down to them. They had a talk, and the General told them that he wanted the whole tribe to come in, and have a "grand talk," and that he did not wish to hurt them. They agreed to meet the General with the whole tribe, some four miles below, on the following day, but only three were present. These refused to give any account of the rest of the tribe, alleging that they knew nothing about them, and after some parley Kibbe decided to keep them prisoners. The interpreter, believing that he saw by their signs, that they intended to break, gave notice to General Kibbe, and when they started to run, which was immediately after, two of them were shot dead; the third, seeing there was no chance of escape, threw up his arms and came back.

It was the impression of the stock owners in the valley, that General Kibbe had been sent there by the Superintendent to take the Indians out, and, on this consideration, they sold him beef as he wanted it, on the representation by him, that his orders would be cashed at Red Bluff, by Mr. Doll. On application to Mr. Doll, however, that gentleman denied that he had ever made any agreement to cash the accounts of General Kibbe; but he finally was induced to do so, at twenty-five per cent discount.

ESCORTS REFUSED TO THE STOCK-RAISERS

Mr. Lount applied to Gen. Kibbe for an escort to help to get his cattle out of the valley, in order to drive them down to Sacramento valley by Lawson's old route. This the General refused, although by his acts and those of the "Rangers" the condition of the country had been rendered unnecessarily insecure so that the cattle could not remain in the valley with safety, nor could be driven safely out of it without protection. This was proved soon after, for when Mr. Lount, with his five men, proceeded to take the cattle out himself, a hundred and thirty head were run off by the Indians in one night, when about thirty miles from the valley. In company with three men he gave pursuit and overtook the cattle in the mountains on the fourth day—finding them in four different bands and got them all back safely without the slightest molestation from the Indians.

The second night after that Messrs. Hobson, Tebar, Pettijon and others, with about nine hundred head of cattle followed Mr. Lount out of the valley and in the same place, in the night, they had about two hundred head run off, about a hundred of which went back into Pitt River valley. They were still unsuccessful in getting an escort either from Gen. Kibbe's force or from the U. S. post. The Indians got about fifteen of this band which were never recovered.

The "Pitt River Rangers," famous, or rather infamous in the annals of butchery, were subsequently accepted by Gen. Kibbe as a portion of his command, and it is probable that their services are included in the requisition upon the State Treasury for the expenses of the "war."

The above is a brief outline of the operations of the noted "Pitt River war," as it has been termed; but which we choose rather to call an inhuman and needless slaughter of inoffensive Indians by a bloodthirsty band, some of whom are more worthy the name of fiends incarnate than of human beings. It is, we presume, for this precious summer's work (in part for the payment of the authors of this deed) that a bill is now handed in to the Legislature, of over sixty-nine thousand dollars, to be paid out of the pockets of the People of California. We ask what benefit has been conferred upon the State by this bloody Pitt River raid? What good has accrued to the people at large, or to any part of them save to give a summer's exciting campaign to a number of men, the amusement of some of whom, at least seems to have been indiscriminate slaughter. Truly wrote Governor Downey, when this infamous bill was presented: "If it be intended to pay these expenses by direct appropriation of money, a few such will bankrupt the State Treasury."

We might continue this subject to a much greater length, but it is not necessary. The horrors already narrated are enough to make the subject stink forever in the nostrils of the public. No good results has accrued from these massacres. The idea that the Indians of that section of the State were all cleared out in the few hundreds who were brought down and shipped to Mendocino, is absurd. They are but a drop in the bucket, and the late cruelties will serve only to exasperate them to commit depredations and to cause them to lose all confidence in the whites. The only one the prisoners whose removal will prove useful is "Old Shave Head," one of the Hat Creek Indians, and who had no connection with the tribe which was massacred at Rolf's Ranch, in Pitt River valley.

The Late Indian War.

A frightful tale of massacre and blood will be found on the first page of this issue of the *Alta*, and to it we desire to direct the attention of the public generally, and particularly that of members of the Legislature. It is customary to consider that an insatiate thirst for blood, and a desire to destroy human life, is an attribute that belongs wholly to the aboriginal races, and is not shared in by civilized men. The story of the Pitt river massacre shows that the reverse of the rule is sometimes witnessed. That tale proves that we have men in California who, though wearing a white skin, and professing to belong to civilized society, are devils and fiends incarnate, who rejoice over a feast of bloody slaughter of women and children, with as much satisfaction as is experienced by the most dainty epicure as he culls the choicest morsels from the viands before him.

It is an old and a true saying, "that murder will out;" and we are glad, indeed, that this tale of murder most horrible and foul has been made public in time to be investigated by the Legislature now in session.

It demands an immediate, thorough, and searching investigation. The facts as detailed to us by our informant, and as we publish them to the world, we believe to be most perfectly reliable. Mr. Lount, from whose lips this narrative has been written down, we have no reason to believe is otherwise than worthy of implicit confidence. His story in itself bears the impress of thrilling truth, and lets in upon the mode of dealing between whites and Indians a whole flood of light, that exhibits a picture of horrors, unparalleled save in the annals of Sepoy butcheries.

Before one dollar of the public funds is appropriated to defray the expenses of this late Indian war, it is due to the people of the whole State that it should first be known whether any portion is to be paid to these diabolical "Pitt River Rangers," as they style themselves. For the State to pay for an act such as that referred to, is to assume the responsibility of this most atrocious and inhuman massacre. It is to officially endorse this horrible system of extermination, as a licensed method of settling the conflict of races, which is always presented in the joint occupancy of a soil by whites and Indians. In behalf of the people, we protest against any appropriation being made toward defraying the expenses of the war, until the report of Gen. Kibbe be aborn of every item of expense incurred in the perpetration of massacres, such as that detailed in our columns to-day.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JAN. 28.

SEE FIRST AND FOURTH PAGES.

The Late Indian War.

The report of Adjutant General Kibbe's expedition against the Indians in the northern part of the State, is before us. We find nothing in it explanatory of the massacre by the "Pitt River Rangers" of the band of Indian women and children, the facts concerning which were detailed in the columns of the *Alta* day before yesterday. It contains remarks, however, which, considering the circumstances already detailed to the public through the narrative alluded to, are worthy of comment. We are not among those who entertain so warm a degree of sympathy for the Indians as to hold that they should be suffered to occupy the country at the expense of sacrificing its settlement. It is a too well established fact that as civilization advances, the aboriginal races must go down before its tread, the contact of the two races always resulting in the gradual extermination of the red men. But, holding this to be a necessary sequence following in the train of the progress of civilization, we at the same time recognize it to be the duty of our own powerful race, to exercise every possible degree of care and humanity, in the removal of the Indians from localities demanded for settlement. And we fail to recognize any existing right on the part of our race to become savages in turn, and perform acts of barbarity precisely similar to those for which it is found necessary to wage war against the red men.

The late Indian expedition was undoubtedly a stern necessity. The emergency demanded it, and it was fitted out, and sent on its mission. That mission, we are led to believe, was grossly and outrageously abused, by acts of barbarity that for refined and inhuman cruelty, could not have been surpassed by any one of the tribes against which it was directed. The Adjutant General, in commenting upon the results which have been attained, says:

"There is reason for gratulation, when the immediate benefits resulting from a conclusion of this war are considered, and its remoter favorable influences should also be taken into the account. It is a salutary lesson to the tribes occupying territory contiguous to the scene of action, which they will not be likely soon to forget. It has taught them the certainty of the punishment which must sooner or later overtake them, for their hostile visitations upon the persons and property of the whites; the irrevocable nature of the destiny which awaits them in their uncivilized condition; how utterly unable they are to cope with the great nation of people who are daily taking possession of the soil, and converting it from a wilderness into vineyards and fields of waving grain; the immense superiority of this people in numbers, energy and intelligence; the fatal and unerring precision of their improved implements of warfare; their sleepless vigilance in pursuit of a foe; their stealthy movements, both by night and day, even upon an Indian trail; their indomitable bravery in battle: *their exalted magnanimity in exempting women and children from slaughter; in fine, it has taught them, that by laying down their arms and submitting to the terms proposed by the whites—who must eventually become their conquerors, if not their destroyers—their condition is greatly improved; and the alternative offered, if not precisely in accordance with their natural tastes and habits, is at least calculated to secure their comfortable nourishment and protection, with the superadded probability of elevating them in the scale of moral and intellectual greatness.*"

A pleasant picture, but a sadly untruthful one; a picture which should have been the result of this expedition, but one in which the bloody background is obscured by a gauze of moralities which, when stripped aside, disclose a scene of horrors that, in the minds of the savages themselves, have doubtless created exactly opposite impressions to those which have been set down to their credit by the facile pen of Adjutant General Kibbe.

"The immediate benefits resulting from a conclusion of this war" will doubtless furnish cause for gratulation, as the Adjutant General remarks. But humanity shudders, and the heart grows sick, when the bloody incidents which have transpired during the period in which it has been carried on are held in contemplation. Says General Kibbe in the passage which we have italicized, "it has taught them"—the Indians—"their"—the whites—"exalted magnanimity in exempting women and children from slaughter." This is either heartless irony, or else the Adjutant General is ignorant of the facts detailed in the narrative which we published on Thursday, of the terrible massacre of women and children by that band of demons, the "Pitt River Rangers." Is it for a moment presumable that any of these happy results claimed to have been attained by General Kibbe, will follow in the train of that dreadful deed of slaughter? Is it to be presumed that that frightful scene has left the impression upon a single one of the recalcitrant tribes that, by submitting to the whites, "their condition is greatly improved;" that such submission "is calculated to secure them a comfortable nourishment and protection?" No! far from it. It has roused the demon of revenge in the breast of every savage, whether among those who have been removed to the reservations, or those who still roam at large in the mountain fastnesses, and given permanence to the feeling of hatred and hostility toward the whites in the minds of the tribes, that was before susceptible of being subdued by a different course of treatment. It has doomed many a hapless settler near their limits to become the victim of that revenge and that hatred, who, with his flocks and his little ones around him, might have built up a happy and prosperous home upon the spot where the brand and the tomahawk will soon do their work of death and desolation. We say, then, that the good effects of this Indian war have been more than neutralized by the damning butcheries of women and children, which have been performed under its auspices. And we find still stronger reason since reading the report of the Adjutant General, to urge upon the Legislature the necessity of giving it a thorough and searching investigation.

This horrible massacre must not be justified by the incontrovertible rule by which the Indians are made to succumb before the advance of civilized races. The fact that in the contact of the two races, the one must eventually fade away before the other and become extinct, is no plea in justification of the slaughter of women and children in the cold-blooded and heartless manner which characterized the massacre of the Wolf band of Indians, on that hapless morning when those unoffending women and children were ruthlessly butchered by a body of men under Gen. Kibbe's command.

January 29, 1860

The Pitt River Massacre.

Mr. M. B. Callahan, a brother of one who was murdered by the Hat Creek Indians, and who has lived in that section of the country, has read Mr. Lount's statements (published in the *Alta*) of the atrocities committed by the "Pitt River Rangers," and desires to make some remarks in relation thereto. He denies that his brother was killed by rifle balls alone, but that arrows were also found sticking in the body. It is due to Mr. Lount to say that he made this statement, but that the fact of the arrows being found in the body was inadvertently omitted. The boy was also shot with arrows. He states that after the murder, the tracks of the Hat Creek tribe were traced to or towards the Pitt river camp.

McElroy, who was killed in the massacre of the Rolf band, was in command of the assaulting party, and not Longley, as has been represented. Capt. Adams, commanding at Fort Crooks, let the Pitt River Rangers have some of the guns that were used, on McElroy's promising that he would not molest the Rolf band. McElroy, who was burning for revenge for the late murder of his brother, made the attack, knife in hand, and one of his own party accidentally shot him in the back. The men then being maddened at the death of their leader, and that at the very moment when he was present to avenge the murder of his brother (though not by the Indians whom he was attacking), they rushed upon the camp with all the more fury, and killed the whole of the women and children. McElroy was highly esteemed throughout the country where he was killed, and left a wife and children, whose pitiable condition excited the sympathies of all who knew her. The family was eminently kind and hospitable to strangers.

The above facts are what Mr. Callahan gives us in part extenuation of the dreadful deed of murder which we recorded on Thursday last, but he does not appear to excuse that atrocity. Our own view of the matter may be briefly told. There was no proof that the Rolf tribe were connected with the murder. There is direct proof that they were not; the chief "Shave Head" afterwards admitted that he and his men were the murderers; Mr. Lount testifies to the perfectly peaceable character of the band. But even admitting that the Rolf Indians were the murderers, would that call for the dreadful retribution of slaughtering between sixty and seventy innocent women and children? General Kibbe afterwards took these "Pitt River Rangers" into his regular army of State troops.

We have no doubt that the shocking details which were made public, for the first time, in Thursday's *Alta*, will raise a storm in certain localities, and especially among those who have made claims upon the State in payment of the expenses of the war.

We are at a loss to know how it is that such a red butchery of women and children, within two days' travel of the capital of the State, should have been thus far concealed, save the meagre announcement "that a large number of Pitt river Indians had been killed by a party who attacked them at night." So fendish an occurrence should have the widest ventilation, and be exposed, in all its enormities, to the blaze of day. The stain rests not alone upon the perpetrators, but upon the character of California.

A Card from Mr. Lount.

EDITORS ALTA:—I have been shown a statement lately published in one of the city papers by Mr. N. B. Callahan, in relation to the Pitt River massacre. It is evident to one from the incoherent and mixed up character of the statement, that the writer spoke from hearsay, and not from a personal observation of the facts. As regards the character of Mr. Callahan, who was murdered, none can have a higher appreciation of his good qualities than myself; he was above reproach and universally esteemed. The statement that Mr. Callahan "thrust his pistol under the stone which formed his hearth, out of sight of the savages," is incorrect, and shows that the writer is not personally cognizant of any of the facts he proposes to give. The fact is, Callahan ran from the house when he was probably shot, to a big rock some seventy-five yards from the house and then fell, and apparently threw the pistol from him under the rock. Instead of shooting off the revolver, it was found that he could scarcely have shot, as the pistol would not revolve.

It is also stated that McElroy (the remaining brother), "pitied the widow and her helpless children, and burned with revenge," etc., etc. This is manifestly incorrect, since the widow and children referred to, were those of the McElroy who was killed at Rolf's ranch, and who was there to avenge the murder (by other Indians) of his brother, who had no family. The greatest misstatement of all, is the following:

"At Rolf's ranch, some eight miles from the fort, he (McElroy) found a large company of hostile Indians" upon whom he rushed knife in hand. The "band" referred to is the inoffensive Rolf Indians, whose camp on this occasion was mostly composed of squaws and children—the whole of whom were butchered, as already narrated.

That the Rolf band were considered by Capt. Adams of Fort Crooks, to be perfectly peaceable, is shown by his sending them immediately on hearing of the massacre, and taking away the arms which he had lent them for operations upon the hostile Hat Creek tribe. Mr. Langley was the Captain of the "Pitt River Rangers," to my certain knowledge, he having been elected to that position by the company when it was first organized. He had full command at the time of the massacre.

GEORGE LOUNT.

San Francisco, Jan. 28, 1860.

Daily Alta California.

SAN FRANCISCO, MONDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1860.

"The Pitt River Massacre"—The Other Side of the Story.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29, 1860.

EDS. ALTA:—I notice in your paper, dated Jan. 26th inst., an article on "The Pitt River War," containing statements in reference thereto, made on the authority of Mr. George Lount, that reflects severely on the late expedition under Gen. Kibbe, and in a manner so palpably unjust toward the members of that expedition, that I feel called upon to ask the use of your columns in order to make a statement of facts in my knowledge. I have lived in Pitt river valley since 1857: am well acquainted with the persons spoken of by Mr. Lount; am familiar with the Indian difficulties that have transpired there, and know all about the "Rolf's ranch massacre," that is so vividly portrayed in the article alluded to. Mr. Lount is evidently a man of fertile imagination, and has done up the job of painting the tragic picture in the most approved style of the "yellow kivered" literature. I am not writing in order to justify the parties engaged in the affair at Rolf's ranch, but as this horrible tale is woven in with comments on the acts of the company under Gen. Kibbe in such a way as to lead the public to believe that Kibbe and his company were responsible for the outrages detailed, I here state distinctly that none of Gen. Kibbe's command were in the valley of Pitt River at the time the affair took place; and none of the command came there until about ten days or two weeks afterwards. Gen. Kibbe and his command are no more responsible for the Rolf ranch massacre than they are for butcheries by the Sepoys in India, or the Glen Cove massacre, detailed in Scotch History. Mr. Lount well knows this; he knows that the attack on the Indians at Rolf's was by a company of men who have nothing to do with the company of volunteers called out by Gov. Weller, and to pay whom the Legislature is now called on to appropriate money. In order to show up this man Lount in his true character, and prove how much his hypocritical lamentations over the poor Indian is worth. I will here detail what took place two days before the attack at Rolf's ranch, by McElroy and others, who acted as they have, in order to avenge the death of McElroy's brother, who had been killed by these Indians only a few days before:

Mr. Lount came to my house, in Pitt River Valley, and told me that he had heard that a large party of the 'Salakes' Indians had been seen by me the night before in that vicinity, and wished me to find them and tell them that if they would come to his camp he would kill one or two beeves for them, and would induce other stockmen to do the same; that he would paint himself up as an Indian, and be an Indian for the time being, and would lead them on to the identical ranche where the massacre referred to was committed, and where they could get as many women and children as they wanted, Mr. Lount knowing full well that they would have butchered all the men, and sold the women and children into bondage. The Salakes were at war with the Pitt River Indians, and were in the habit of butchering the men in the most inhuman manner, and carrying off the women and children and selling them to other tribes. This Mr. Lount well knew, and, in my opinion, he is the last man who should open his mouth about Indian massacres, for he attempted one himself, which if he had succeeded in carrying out would have been vastly more atrocious and inhuman than the one about which he has made such gross misrepresentations, as every one who has any knowledge of Indian character will readily admit.

Warner was killed by them in 1849. Down to the present time, no year has passed without numbers of white men being massacred, stock stolen, and property destroyed. Not less than fifty men are known to have fallen victims.

I have not the slightest connection with the "Pitt River Rangers" in any way or at any time, and make these statements to the public in justice to the expedition commanded by Gen. Kibbe, upon which this Mr. Lount has thrown the most false and unjust imputations and charges, and am satisfied that they will be endorsed by every citizen of Pitt River Valley. The public can judge what sort of man this George Lount is.

San Francisco, January 29, 1860.

FRANK NEWLAND.

MASSACRE OF THE ROLF INDIANS.

The following account, furnished by one Yount, of a horrid massacre of friendly and peaceable Indians, is published in the *Alla*.

We have already made mention of a body of volunteers, under Lieut. Langley, known as the "Pitt River Rangers." These were not at that time a portion of Kibbe's troops—being what is styled an independent company—organized for the protection of the valley. This company got back into the valley the same day that Baily and his troops left, and encamped at Lockhart's Ferry, on the Pitt river, where they commenced carousing and drinking. That evening they formed the plan to attack the Rolf Indians, whose peaceable disposition we have already alluded to.

The company numbered twenty-one, and arrived at Rolf's ranch during the night. Rolf and his two men had been engaged in cutting hay under contract for the United States station. They had about sixty tons of hay cocked upon the meadow below his house. The attacking party approached and surrounded the camp of the Indians, which was about three hundred yards off. At daylight Rolf and his men were awakened by a firing, and then ensued a scene which our pen is inadequate to describe, and which, for fiendish cruelty, exceeds anything ever occurring to blot the fame of California. The story needs some of the embellishment of language. The plain, simple facts are horrible enough of themselves. The massacre was almost entirely of squaws and papposes—the greater part of the Indians having fled directly after the attack. The camp was taken completely by surprise, as the Indians knew that they were innocent of any depredations, and were confident of the kind feelings of the whites towards them.

The attacking party rushed upon them—blowing out their brains and splitting open their skulls with tomahawks. Little children, in baskets, and even babes, had their heads smashed to pieces or cut open. Mothers and infants shared the common fate. The screams and cries of the victims were frightful to hear, but no supplications could avail to avert the work of devilish butchery. It will scarcely be credited that this horrible scene occurred in Christian California—within a few days' travel from the State Capital. Humanity sickens at the thought. Many of the fugitives were chased and shot as they ran. Where whole families had been butchered, was indicated by heaps of bodies composed of the mother and her little ones. The children, scarcely able to run, toddled toward the squaws for protection, crying with fright, but were overtaken and slaughtered like wild animals, and thrown into piles. From under the haycocks, where some of them had taken refuge, they were dragged out and slain. One woman got into a pond hole, where she hid herself under the grass, with her head above water, and concealed her pappoose on the bank in a basket. She was discovered, and her head blown to pieces—the muzzle of the gun being placed against her skull, and the child was drowned in the pond. The ground was covered with blood, and the brushwood ranches, of which there were fifty or sixty, were filled with the dead bodies. Old decrepid squaws, young girls and infants, none were spared. Guns, knives and hatchets were used, but the favorite method appears to have been staving in the head with tomahawks. The blush of dawn shone upon this fearful spectacle, and still the massacre went on.

Some of these wretched creatures had lived with the very men who now struck them down. Thus they had become in a measure intimate with them, and had other claims than the common ties of humanity which ought to actuate every breast. But even this relationship did not suffice to save them. One of the butchers (Lee) had been attended while sick almost unto death by the Indian women, who had shown him all the simple kindness incited by their rude ideas of charity and hospitality. The wretched beings looked around in their terror; some of them recognizing the man whose life they had saved, cried out: "Lee! Lee!" raising their hands towards him with gestures of supplication, but in vain. Lee was among the most infuriate of the party, and afterwards boasted of the number of skulls he had split open, and exhibited his tomahawk, hacked and broken in the dreadful work. This is no sensation story, but a sober record of facts, as detailed by our informant—facts so fearful in their nature that one shudders in the act of recording them. Yet this iniquitous deed goes unpunished. Unpunished, did we say? A bill of nearly seventy thousand dollars is now before the Legislature awaiting payment, to be distributed in part among these crimsoned murderers! Many of the women were found butchered with their children in their arms—the mother's head blown or cut to pieces, and that of the child split in twain by tomahawks. In their blind and insatiate fury they killed one of their own party (McElroy) while firing into a bevy of squaws who had huddled together for protection.

When the slaughter was over, the shambles were examined, and more than sixty squaws and children, and ten Indian men, were found dead on the field. The murderers then returned to Rolf's house, and remained there a week within a few hundred yards of the charnel house, upon which the corpses were allowed to fester and rot in the blaze of day.

After the last squaw and child had been killed the brushwood ranches or huts were set on fire and the bodies burnt. The sight of burning flesh, the crackling of the flames, and the black smoke soaring up, was the closing scene of this tragedy, of which we cannot recall any parallel in our country's annals. The Indians crept down at night and carried away a few of the remnants of the bodies, and continued to do so until they became so offensive and decomposed that they could not be removed. The rest were left a prey to the buzzards, and the bones lie bleaching there yet unburied, for most of this band were with the group which passed through this city a few weeks since *en route* for their final home in the North, whither they were taken, as our readers will remember.

Daily Alta California.

SAN FRANCISCO, TUESDAY, JAN. 31.

SEE FIRST AND FOURTH PAGES.

Indian Affairs.

A communication was published yesterday in the *Alta*, from a Mr. Newland, in which the author, without touching a single material point, endeavored to refute the statement of Mr. Lount, in regard to the massacre of the Rolf band of Indians, by that company of butchers, known as the "Pitt River Rangers." The lateness of the hour at which the communication referred to was received, prevented us from commenting on it in yesterday's issue. It does not, however, call for any extended notice, since it leaves the statement of facts in regard to the massacre of the helpless women and children of the Rolf band of Indians unrefuted, and amounts merely to a personal attack upon Mr. Lount, who, until his statements are overturned by evidence yet to be furnished to the public, our readers will, doubtless, consider worthy of public confidence, despite Mr. Newland's accusations.

The last named person says in his communication:

"I am not writing in order to justify the parties engaged in the affair at Rolf's ranch, but as this horrible tale is woven in with comments on the acts of the company under Gen. Kibbe in such a way as to lead the public to believe that Kibbe and his company were responsible for the outrages detailed, I here state distinctly that none of Gen. Kibbe's command were in the valley of Pitt river at the time the affair took place; and none of the command came there until about ten days or two weeks afterwards. Gen. Kibbe and his command are no more responsible for the Rolf ranch massacre than they are for butcheries by the Sepoys in India, or the Glen Cove massacre detailed in Scotch history."

We are here compelled to take issue with this Mr. Newland, and to declare most emphatically that either he or General Kibbe has been guilty of a gross misrepresentation of the fact. The latter in his report says he "was ably sustained by Lieutenants Bailey, Shull, McCarty and Longley," and adds, "between these highly and efficient officers it would be injustice to discriminate." We have shown by Mr. Lount's narrative—which yet remains uncontradicted by any substantial evidence—that it was the very command under Lieut. Longley which perpetrated this diabolical massacre of the Rolf Indians. Yet this Mr. Newland says that it was not perpetrated by any of General Kibbe's command. That it was perpetrated with the knowledge or consent of Gen. Kibbe we do not believe, because we think that gentleman is wholly incapable of being a party to such an act. But that it is one of the items that are to be set down to the debit of the late Indian war—that it is an act perpetrated by a portion of General Kibbe's command, the evidence which has been adduced plainly shows, leaving Mr. Newland's statement, in this respect, good for nothing, and by a course of reasoning, generally considered sound in estimating the value of individual evidence, rendering the remaining portion of his statement unworthy of confidence.

But the testimony of Mr. Lount in regard to these Indian massacres does not stand alone. On the first page of this issue of the *Alta* will be found the main portion of the correspondence in relation to the Indian difficulties transmitted to the Assembly yesterday by Governor Downey. In this will be found the testimony of officers of the army, showing that white men have been the aggressors, and ought to be held responsible for all the difficulties that have ensued. This correspondence details acts of cruelty to these helpless tribes such as they themselves have never surpassed, and shows that the late Indian war has only been the legitimate fruit of persecutions and outrage against the Indians by the whites. Testimony such as this is not easily set aside or refuted, and will doubtless elicit a most rigid and searching examination at the hands of the Legislature.

It is an opportune moment to give the matter a thorough ventilation, to let the public understand how and why these Indian wars—"hunts" would be a better term—are originated. And we tell the public that when this is done they will have spread before them a chapter of horrors that will make the stoutest heart quiver with mingled sentiments of anger and pity, because of the brutal atrocities that have been perpetrated by their fellow men, who call themselves civilized beings, and christians. The time is ripe for the exposure. It has been delayed too long. There are phases which might be presented in regard to the social relations which have existed and do yet exist between white men and Indians, that are enough to disgust a stoic, and to cause the impression to prevail that there are after all but few degrees of difference between red and civilized white men. These diabolical massacres that have been perpetrated are not the only crimes yet unatoned for, though they may be the only ones that the hand of justice can reach through the intervention of earthly laws. And bad as the Indians are, impossible though it may be for them to live on for any length of time in joint occupancy of the soil, with the white race, there is yet nothing that will justify or palliate the acts that white men are guilty of toward them, nothing that will excuse white men for making Indian women the objects of their lustful or murderous passions.

We seek to create no mawkish sympathy for the Indians, but we would have justice done them. The Federal authorities have virtually withdrawn their aid and support, because the public money intended to supply them with the common comforts of life has been misappropriated by irresponsible political agents. They are left to steal or starve, and every man's hand is against them. No sympathy is manifested at their unhappy condition. Their children are stolen from them and sold into bondage; their women used to gratify the beastly proclivities of men claiming to be civilized; they have become diseased and helpless, and are every year passing away with fearful rapidity before the ravages of the destructive evils that white men have spread among them. It is no wonder that when all their confidence in the honor and good faith of the stranger race is at an end, they are guilty of revengeful deeds of blood; it is no wonder that, driven to it by starvation, they sometimes seize upon the stock of the herdsman to satisfy their hunger. Yet it ought to be sufficient, when these acts are perpetrated with such motives as an incentive—it ought to be sufficient, we say, for a strong handed people like ours to bring punishment upon the guilty without making a wholesale slaughter of men, women and children atones for the deeds of the few immediate perpetrators. The Legislature owe it as a duty to the State to give this question a thorough scrutiny. It is time it was done, if we would not have it go abroad that we sanction this system of rapine and murder.

Daily Alta California.

SAN FRANCISCO, TUESDAY, JAN. 31.

OUR SACRAMENTO CORRESPONDENCE.

The Treasury, Moneys and their Proper Distribution—Condition of Local Bills—Branch Insane Asylum—Pacific Railway—Patents to Lands—Indian Hostilities.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 30, 1860.

The Governor transmitted to the Assembly, to-day, in accordance with a resolution adopted in that body, the correspondence in regard to the Indian difficulties in the coast counties. Some of this has already appeared in the *Alta*, and I therefore give only the important portion, which heretofore has not been made public, and which is all that has any material bearing upon the subject. It tells its own tale. Lieutenant Dillon, of the Sixth Infantry, says, in his report to Major Johnson, writing from Round Valley, under date of March 23, 1859:

"On the day before yesterday, Mr. Battles was out in the field and saw a man going toward the rancheria. Shortly afterwards, he heard cries in that direction, and making towards it, he saw a man get on his horse and ride off. He is almost sure that he can identify the man, as he was within one or two hundred yards of him. The Indians then told him that this man had come up and forcibly taken a little squaw off behind some bushes, where Mr. Battles found her lying, her person torn and bloody. The Indians said this man drew a knife on some of them who attempted to interfere, and that they knew him.

"Mr. Battles started over to the cabin of the man whom he believed it to be, but nobody was to be seen, and everything indicated that the owner had taken a hasty departure. There is no doubt that between the Indians and Mr. Battles, the perpetrator of this fiendish act can be identified; but I told Captain Storms that I could not do anything, for the man lives off the Reservation; even if he were on the Reserve, I do not see that I could do anything under my last order, for I am not aware that any citizen has a right to arrest another, under any circumstances, except, perhaps, when he is an eye-witness to a capital offence. This man's name is supposed to be Murphy, living about a mile from Mr. Battles' house, and the victim is a Yaker girl, some twelve or fourteen years old—perhaps, younger.

"Although in neither of the written orders received is anything said about my giving protection to the citizens, or taking any means to punish Indians who commit thefts, yet I consider myself obliged by the verbal orders given me at first to do anything in my power to put an end to their depredations. I am unable, however, to do more than take a party out into the mountains occasionally, with the expectation of bringing some of them in, or at least frightening them off."

"April 2.—Smith arrived here day before yesterday, with his pack-train. He told me that he saw Lieut. Car in as he went down, and that you then expected to send me an express in a few days.

"I have said above that the party that went to Eden Valley to hunt the Indians returned, having killed two. This is a mistake, for only a portion returned, leaving a larger number in Eden Valley, where they have been for nearly two weeks hunting Indians; and although I cannot, of course, make the statement for a fact, yet it is currently reported here that *two hundred and fifty* Indians were killed, and I have been told by as reliable a man as there is in the valley, that one of the party said they had killed that number. Mr. Hall was here a day or two since, and asked me if I intended to do anything in the matter. I told him I could do nothing, and would do nothing; that after his recent exploit he could expect no sympathy if the Indians should kill every head of cattle or stock in the valley. He said the citizens intended to organize a company to go out and hunt the Indians to extermination; and I have no reason to doubt that it will be done.

"On last Sunday Thomas Henley went over to Eel river, with some of his employes, and finding some huts, surrounded them, and sent an Indian in to tell the Indians to come out and come into the reservation; that they should not be shot. Four bucks came out, but one of them professed to be lame and unable to walk, whereupon Mr. Henley either shot him or had him shot. Mr. Henley does not charge these Indians with having stolen anything from him, but says they were too near to him and he is afraid they will steal; he says he killed this Indian because he looked like a bad Indian, and he did not want to have him. The three Indians who came in say all the rest of their band would come in but that they are afraid. I told the interpreter to go out, and tell all the Indians they could find to come in or they would all be killed by the citizens, but would be protected here. Night before last fifty-seven came in, and I think it likely that before long more will follow.

"April 4.—Last night some forty Indians came in, and they say that all the Eden Valley Indians will come in. I received this morning the within note from Mr. Hall, and shall send a few men over to Eden Valley, to stay till I receive some instructions from you in regard to the matter. I hardly think that he can be in any danger, yet I am sure that should I decline to comply with his request, some handle would be made of it. I shall give the men a week's provisions and direct the corporal to relieve at the end of that time, unless he receive orders from you to remain, or unless the Indians show a disposition to attack Hall. It would be very difficult for me to send them rations from this place, as I should have to hire horses to get them across the river, which is barely fordable. I shall have to hire horses now for that purpose, as well as one to take the man who carries this letter, for the horse I have is unfit to go, having been hurt when last in Eden Valley. Should the river get low enough for the men to wade it, I may go to Eden Valley in a few days, and try to get these Indians in, for I think they will all be killed if they do not come in.

"Very respectfully, your obed't servt.

"EDWARD DILLON,

"2d Lieut., 6th Infantry.

"To Brevet Major E. JOHNSON, 6th Infantry, Fort Weller, California."

The following is a report from Major Johnson to Major Mackall:

FORT WELLES, Cal., August 21, 1859.

SIR: I have the honor to report further information of the Commanding General, that having been informed of Indian depredations on the stock of a citizen of Eden Valley, I proceeded some ten days since, to Round Valley, with the view of ascertaining the facts, and of bringing the Indians from the mountains to the Reservation. I sent Lieut. Dillon with a detachment of troops into the mountains in the vicinity of Eden Valley, with instructions to communicate, if possible, with the Indians accused of killing the stock, and to induce them, or compel them, to come in. He failed to meet with any of the v, or to discern any recent signs of their having been in that country. His runners, whom he sent out, were equally unsuccessful to find their people. A war of extermination is being vigorously waged by the citizens of Round and Eden valleys, and a company of men, under one Jarboe, from Russian river, against the Indians who inhabit the country adjacent to Round and Eden valleys. This Jarboe has been expecting a commission from the Governor of the State, but had not, as I hear, received it when I left Round Valley. Up to the 12th instant, he said that he had attacked twelve Indian rancherias; and I am informed that, up to that time, he had killed some fifty Indians. He was still out with his company when I left Round Valley, a day or two since. Three squaws, with young infants in their arms, were captured and brought in by him, who told me that in the attack on the ranch six men four women and four children had been killed.

A few days after this event some of the settlers of Round Valley turned out and killed eleven Indians over on the river headed by Col. T. J. Henley, late Superintendent of Indian affairs. This party, three of whom were Col. Henley's sons, called on me. They acknowledged the killing and justified it by producing a horse's ear and two tongues, which they stated they had found with other evidences of guilt on the part of the Indians, in the rancheria which they had attacked. None of the party complained of having lost their stock, but said that the Indians had killed stock and would continue to do so. They killed the Indians and then discovered what they considered conclusive evidence of their guilt. Col. Henley approved of their course, and defends the acts of Jarboe and party. The Indians driven by these repeated attacks from their usual places of resort, have taken refuge in the almost inaccessible fastnesses of the mountains, where it is impossible for them to glean scanty subsistence; and pinched by hunger, they have doubtless killed some of the stock, which, loose and unherded, ranges for many miles over that vast country. But that they have killed anything like the amount of which they are accused, I do not believe, nor is there evidence to substantiate the charge. Every head of stock that is missing is charged to the Indians.

While I was in Round Valley a citizen missed some of his hogs. The Indians were at once accused of having stolen or driven them off. I went with him to his farm and to the mountains, and after a most diligent investigation, not a particle of evidence could be produced implicating the Indians, and the gentleman confessed that he might have made a mistake in counting his stock.

We believe it to be the settled determination of many of the inhabitants to exterminate the Indians; and I see no way of preventing it. I have endeavored to collect them on the Reservation, and several hundred are now there—but they doubtless have a great aversion to coming in, doubtless owing in a great measure to the mortality at this time prevailing among them—some eight or ten per day having died some days previous to my leaving the valley. This mortality is attributable to a change of diet, scarcity of food, and the great prevalence of syphilitic diseases among them.

I shall still endeavor to get all I can into the Reservation. In a former report, I stated that I had been informed that Gen. Kibbe had called one Laycock and his company, of Round Valley, into the service of the State to operate against the Indians; but such, however, is not the case.

"I am, etc.,

"EDWARD JOHNSON,

"Brevet Maj. and Capt. 6th Infantry.

"To MAJ. W. W. MACKALL, A. A. G. U. S. A.,

San Francisco."

NO. 6.

"ROUND VALLEY, October 8, 1860.

"SIR:—I have received your note of this morning, and have to state in reply that I have no evidence of Mr. Bland's being killed by Indians; nor do I know of 200 head of cattle or any number of animals, having been killed by Indians near the Forks of Eel river in Long Valley.

"I must, therefore, respectfully decline to cooperate with you against the Indians.

"Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

"EDWARD DILLON,

2d Lieutenant 6th Infantry.

"CAPT. W. S. JARBOE, Round Valley, Cal."

A Card from Mr. Lount.

EDITORS ALTA: In your paper of the 30th inst. appears quite a lengthy article headed "The Pitt River Massacre—the Other Side of the Story," and signed "Frank Newland." In the ALTA of the 26th inst., I gave a full, true and undeniable statement of the Pitt River Massacre and of the parties concerned. From that statement I do not wish to recall one word, but vouch for the truth as therein detailed, and can prove, if necessary, the facts as stated by me by good and respectable men.

I was well aware that my statement of the 26th would touch the guilty parties in a tender part, and did expect (if replied to,) that it would be from some one who might lay claim to character and respectability; but none appears in defence of the butchery but this man Newland. And yet even he does not deny the truth of my statement concerning the massacre, but attempts by a most foul fabrication of falsehoods and misstatements to justify the guilty parties, by charging me with having made an attempt (some two months before the massacre,) to decoy the same band of Indians, women and children, into the hands of the Lalake Indians. This, he thinks, would have been as great an outrage as was committed by the parties concerned in the massacre of the Indians.

But with this Newland I shall have nothing to do, and will here state that I shall take no further notice of him.

In justice to myself, I will simply say what Mr. Newland has said about my going to his house and proposing to bring in the Lalake Indians, and that I would disguise myself, and feed them beef, and lead them (the Lalakes) on the Rolf Indians, etc., etc., is a fabrication of his own, and a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to the end.

GEO. LOUNT.

San Francisco, Jan. 31, 1860.

THE PITT RIVER MASSAURE.—The San Francisco *Telegraph* publishes the following reply to the statement published recently on the authority of George Lount:

I notice in the *Alta*, of the 26th, an article on "The Pitt River War," containing statements in reference thereto, made on the authority of Geo. Lount, that reflects severely on the late expedition under General Kibbe, and in a manner so palpably unjust toward the members of that expedition that I feel called upon to ask the use of your columns in order to make a statement of facts in my knowledge. I have lived in Pitt River valley since 1857; am well acquainted with the persons spoken of by Lount; am familiar with the Indian difficulties that have transpired there, and know all about the "Rolf's Ranch Massacre," that is so vividly portrayed in the article alluded to. Lount is evidently a man of fertile imagination, and has done up the job of painting the tragic picture in the most approved style of the "yaller kivered" literature. I am not writing in order to justify the parties engaged in the affair at Rolf's ranch, but as this horrible tale is woven in with comments on the acts of the company under General Kibbe in such a way as to lead the public to believe that Kibbe and his company were responsible for the outrages detailed, I here state distinctly that none of General Kibbe's command were in the valley of Pitt river at the time the affair took place; and none of the command came there until about ten days or two weeks afterward. General Kibbe and his command are no more responsible for the Rolf ranch massacre than they are for butcheries by the Sepoys in India, or the Glen Cove massacre, detailed in Scotch history. Lount well knows this, and that the attack on the Indians at Rolf's was by a company of men who have nothing to do with Governor Weller, and to pay whom the Legislature is now called on to appropriate money. In order to show up this man Lount in his true character, and prove how much his hypocritical lamentations over the poor Indian are worth, I will here detail what took place two days before the attack at Rolf's ranch, by McElroy and others, who acted as they have in order to avenge the death of McElroy's brother, who had been killed by these Indians only a few days before.

Lount came to my house, in Pitt River valley, and told me that he had heard that a large party of the "Lalakees" Indians had been seen by him the night before in that vicinity, and wished me to find them and tell them that if they would come to his camp he would kill one or two beeves for them, and would induce other stockmen to do the same; that he would paint himself up as an Indian, and be an Indian for the time being, and would lead them on to the identical rancheria where the massacre referred to was committed, and where they could get as many women and children as they wanted, Lount knowing full well that they would have butchered all the men and sold the women and children into bondage. The "Salaka" Indians were at war with the Pitt river Indians, and

were in the habit of butchering the men in the most inhuman manner, and carrying off the women and children and selling them to other tribes. This Lount well knew, and, in my opinion, he is the last man who should open his mouth about Indian massacres, for he attempted one himself, which, if he had succeeded in carrying out, would have been vastly more atrocious and inhuman than the one about which he has made such gross misrepresentations, as every one who has any knowledge of Indian character will readily admit. Warner was killed by them in 1849. Down to the present time, no year has passed without numbers of white men being massacred, stock stolen and property destroyed." Not less than fifty men are known to have fallen victims.

I have not the slightest connection with the "Pitt River Rangers" in any way or at any time, and make these statements to the public in justice to the expedition commanded by Gen. Kibbe, upon which this Lount has thrown the most false and unjust imputations and charges, and am satisfied that they will be indorsed by every citizen of Pitt River valley. The public can judge what sort of man this George Lount is.

FRANK NEWLAND.

The *Alta*, of January 31st, publishes the following reply of Lount:

Editors Alta: In your paper of the 30th inst., appears quite a lengthy article headed "The Pitt River Massacre—the Other Side of the Story," and signed "Frank Newland." In the *Alta*, of the 26th inst., I gave a full, true and undeniable statement of the Pitt River Massacre and of the parties concerned. From that statement I do not wish to recall one word, but vouch for the truth as therein detailed, and can prove, if necessary, the facts as stated by me by good and responsible men.

I was well aware my statement of the 26th would touch the guilty parties in a tender part, and did expect (if replied to) that it would be from some one who might lay claim to character and respectability; but none appears in defense of the butchery but this man Newland. And yet even he does not deny the truth of my statement concerning the massacre, but attempts by a most foul fabrication of falsehoods and mis-statements to justify the guilty parties, by charging me with having made an attempt (some two months before the massacre) to decoy the same band of Indians, women and children, into the hands of the Lalake Indians. This, he thinks, would have been as great an outrage as was committed by the parties concerned in the massacre of the Indians. But with this Newland I shall have nothing to do, and will here state that I shall take no further notice of him. In justice to myself, I will simply say what Mr. Newland has said about my going to his house and proposing to bring in the Lalake Indians, and that I would disguise myself, and feed them beef, and lead them the (Lalakes) on the Rolf Indians, etc., is a fabrication of his own, and a tissue of falsehoods from the beginning to the end.

GEORGE LOUNT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 31, 1860.

PLUNDERING THE GOVERNMENT AND OUTRAGING INDIANS.—The *Petaluma Argus* gives the following not very agreeable or flattering picture of the exploits of certain parties who are making themselves famous in Indian wars in more ways than one :

The resolutions introduced into the Legislature by Conness in regard to the Kibbe and Jarboe Indian wars, together with Kibbe's report, asking the Legislature to appropriate \$70,000 to defray the expenses of the campaign, taken in connection with the brutal murder of Indian women and children alleged to have been committed by the volunteers under Kibbe's command, are exciting a general interest, and we hope will result in a thorough investigation of the manner in which Indian wars are conducted, and Indian affairs in California managed. Indian wars and Indian reservations in California have cost the Government immense sums of money, without affording security to the lives and property of our citizens, or punishing, subduing or civilizing the Indians. While these matters are exciting general attention, we avail ourself of the opportunity to allude to matters on the Mendocino Reservation, and if the accounts that reach us from that quarter are reliable, the villainies that are there perpetrated are exceeded only by the exploits of the valorous heroes of the North, and the whole affair is an outrage upon the Indians, and a swindle against the Government.

Our information is direct, and comes to us under such circumstances as compel us to believe that it is reliable. Parties who have contracts for furnishing the Indians with beef and blankets are continually receiving money from the Government for articles the Indians never obtain. While the Indians are dispersed over the country, earning their own living and getting nothing from these contractors, the Government is daily charged for supplies that would be adequate to support every Indian on the Reservation. The blankets furnished the Indians, and for which the Government is charged at a high rate, are absolutely worthless—so rotten and damaged that they are of no value whatever. Nor is this all. The women are not protected against the abuse of unprincipled white men, but are subjected to indignities too revolting to describe, while the children are often sold to those who think they can make them serviceable. If these things are true, it is time this infamous system was abolished, and something else instituted in its place. For the sake of humanity we hope these things are not true; yet, in the face of so many acts of perfidy and cruelty on the part of those who are attempting to make money out of the Indians, nothing need surprise us.

DAILY NATIONAL DEMOCRAT.

"THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS THE VOICE OF GOD."

VOL. III.

MARYSVILLE, CAL. THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1860.

NO. 152.

THE NATIONAL DEMOCRAT

DAILY AND WEEKLY.
BY A. S. RANDALL & CO.

A. S. RANDALL, S. B. CHRISTIAN, J. F. WHITAKER,
C. L. CHACKBON, W. BOULWARE, J. O. HEATLEY,
J. R. RIDGE,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Office corner Maiden Lane and Second Street.

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THE WEEKLY DEMOCRAT

Is published every Saturday morning, and contains twenty-eight columns of reading matter. The aim of the publishers will be to make it a good paper, and a suitable offering for friends in the Atlantic States.

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2-9-1860

GOLD AND SILVER PRODUCTS.—At Blake & Co.'s Assay Office, on J street, we noticed two very fine specimens of gold and silver on Saturday. One was a silver bar from Washoe ore, weighing 44 ounces, valued at \$74 25 at \$1 68 per ounce and assayed at Blake's. The other specimen was crystalized gold and quartz from Yankee Hill, above Oroville.—The piece three and one half inches long and two inches wide. It is very much in the shape of a shield and its appearance is exceedingly brilliant. It weighs 4 85-100 ozs. —*Sac. Union.*

The Indian Difficulties.

In the letter of our Sacramento correspondent will be found some additional communications, laid before the Legislature by the Governor, relative to the Indian difficulties in the coast counties. From the purport of the letter of Lieut. Dillon, it will be observed that there no longer exists any danger of further Indian troubles, unless they are provoked by the whites. We hope most sincerely that this may be the fact, and that there may be no further occasion for any more Indian expeditions.

In connection with this subject, it is proper that we should say that, after having given the subject matter a careful and thorough examination, we are satisfied that the claim now pending before the Legislature for expenses incurred in General Kibbe's late expedition, should be paid. We find that no part of this bill of expenses is made up of the services performed by that band of white savages, the Pitt River Rangers, and that Gen. Kibbe utterly repudiates and ignores any connection with the massacre of the Rolf band of Indians, the affair having taken place long before he reached the scene of action and commenced operations against the Indians. The only objection that we have ever urged against the bill was based upon the presumption that some part of it was intended to pay for this most inhuman butchery. It seems, however, that such is not the fact, and it is but just, therefore, that the bill should be paid. The expedition was officially authorized, and with the results accomplished in the subduing and removing of hostile tribes of Indians, and the general conduct of the affair, no fault can be found.

After a careful examination of the data belonging to the Adjutant General's report, we are fully satisfied that the expedition was conducted on an economical basis. In fact, in this latter respect it is much more satisfactory than any of our former Indian wars, whether carried on under the auspices of the Federal or State Government.

We are glad to have the opportunity of doing this act of justice to General Kibbe. Our readers will bear witness to the fact, however, that we have in former articles expressed the belief that he had never countenanced any acts of inhumanity toward the Indians, and we only set on foot an inquiry in regard to the Rolf massacre, for the purpose of ascertaining if the services of the "Pitt River Rangers" formed any part of General Kibbe's account of expenditures. Happily they do not, and the good opinion we had formed and expressed of General Kibbe is fully borne out by subsequent investigations. General Kibbe has conducted the campaign in an honorable and humane manner, and is deserving of commendation for having accomplished so much, and brought it to so successful a termination.

SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1860.

Atlantic Mails.

The Mails for the Atlantic States and Europe via Panama, per United States Mail steamship Champion, will close at the Post Office in this city on Saturday, February 18th, at half-past 1 o'clock P. M.

A BILL ON ITS WAR PATH.

The course of the Indian War Bills through the Legislature does not run smooth. It does not run as smoothly as the Quartermaster General of the State probably could wish. In the report of that officer of his last Summer's campaign among the Indians of Tehama and other northern counties, he speaks with the eloquence of an amateur tourist of the "rugged and lofty mountains, precipitous defiles, hidden valleys and secure fastnesses" from which he was compelled to route the savage foe. The bill for the payment of his ardent soldiers who were engaged in this service, and of the accounts of storekeepers who furnished them with supplies, appears to have fallen among just such rugged places as our military friend describes. It has not yet succeeded in getting out of the jungle of examining Committees, while all before it in the topographical aspect of the lower House is a rugged landscape, marked by frowning mountains, "precipitous defiles and hidden valleys," which threaten to swallow it up. It is a great pity, no doubt, that an Indian bill should have such a course—a very great pity for those interested in the letting of the State's blood from the Treasury, to efface the stains and heal the scars of battle. It is a pity that this particular bill cannot run its course among the eighty members of the Assembly as glibly and as all-conqueringly as the expedition for which it provides payment glided through the "one hundred miles square" of "rugged and lofty mountains and precipitous defiles," in the short space of eight weeks, capturing twelve hundred Indians, or half the Indian population of the valley in its course.

Page 1 of 2

This bill, which was all day yesterday struggling in the toils of a Committee of the Whole in the Assembly, was introduced in the early part of the session by Mr. Welty, of this county. Nothing could have been better calculated to work its way effectually into the bowels of the State Treasury, the Legislature presenting no obstacles, than this bill as at first introduced. The report of the Quartermaster General, the Chief of the Expedition into the bowels of the Indian country, called for \$69,468 43, to pay its expenses. The forty-three cents represent the lowest fraction to which the costs of the war could possibly be reduced, and \$69,468 43 was therefore the sum appropriated by the bill. The second section established the schedule of pay for the officers and men. There was a Captain, whose "pay and allowances" were \$100 per month, a Surgeon at \$100, a Commissary at \$75, a First Lieutenant at the same pay, a Second Lieutenant at \$65, a Third Lieutenant at \$60, an Orderly Sergeant at \$60, three duty Sergeants \$55, four Corporals \$52 50, and — privates at \$50 per month each. Sections three and four reduced the terms of the bill to a level with the native simplicity of the foe encountered by these lieutenants and "duty sergeants," by referring all the accounts to the Board of Military Auditors, whereof Quartermaster General Kibbe is the presiding genius, and by relieving it of the operation of the "Act to create the Board of Examiners." The Military Auditors aforesaid were "required to audit and allow all legal claims for services rendered, supplies furnished and expenses incurred." As the last cent had been calculated in the above estimate of expenses, no provision was thought necessary for the return of any surplus appropriation to the General Fund. Who ever heard of any money being left over from the disbursements or accounts of a California Indian war?

This bill, in all its sweet simplicity, found its way into the hands of the Committee on Claims. Perhaps a little extra tenderness in the handling was looked for from the Chairman of that Committee, he being a resident of that part of the country where the Indian expedition was organized, fitted out and led upon its path of glory, and also an alleged sufferer by the depredations of the savage foe. But whatever may have been the expectations, the bill was reported from the Committee shorn of its special privileges. The auditing of the accounts was turned over to the Board of Examiners instead of being left to the Quartermaster General's Auditing Board, and there was a provision made for returning any balance which might be left of the appropriation of sixty-nine thousand dollars, back into the State Treasury. In this shape the bill was taken up yesterday by the Assembly and considered in Committee of the Whole. The reader is referred to the debate as illustrative of the trials and struggles of a bill on its war path, and also for some very curious and instructive legislative doings and sayings. The House finally displayed its good sense by referring the bill to a Special Committee of three, along with a report from the Committee on Claims, showing the nature and prices of some of the supplies furnished for the expedition. The Committee are empowered to examine into these accounts, send for persons and papers, etc. If the power of this Committee has not been weakened by the appointment of the author of the bill as Chairman, and one of the vehement supporters of its provisions and protesters of its rightfulness to a place on it, giving to the member by whose exertions the Committee was raised, the tail end, we shall expect this immense appropriation for Indian fighting to receive another check before the bill comes up on its final passage.

THE MENDOCINO INDIAN TROUBLES.—The *Petaluma Argus* throws a little light upon this subject in the following remarks :

We notice, by the Legislative reports of the Sacramento Union, that Senator O'Farrell rose to a question of privilege, and denounced the statement of Dillon as untrue. Believing, as we do, that the statement made by Lieutenant Dillon is perfectly true, we cannot but regret the course O'Farrell has taken upon this question, more especially when we have good reasons for thinking that O'Farrell's unbiased judgment would lead him to the same conclusion. Lieut. Dillon says that the people of Mendocino county seek to murder the Indians and exterminate them for the sole purpose of increasing the range for their stock—that it is the Indians and not the white men who need protection there—that the whites steal the Indians, break the Reservation fences, and annoy in every possible way the Indian Department on that Reservation. We now ask O'Farrell if he does not know, and if he has ever heard otherwise until very lately, that, with one or two exceptions, the white men he speaks of as having been murdered were not killed for causes which, when occurring among white men, are considered justifiable—the ill-treatment of the squaws. We agree with O'Farrell when he says "he knows the character of the Indians of California," and that they are "treacherous and unfaithful." He should know, for he has been surrounded by them ever since his residence in his county; and he knows that, even at the rancharia on his claim, notwithstanding all the care and precaution of the honorable Senator, there were papposes there of all shades of color. This fact, we admit, does not prove that the squaws were abused and ill-treated, but does prove the treachery and unfaithfulness of the Indians. We again repeat that we believe the charges of Lieutenant Dillon are substantially true; and that the Committee of Investigation appointed by the Legislature to inquire into the facts of the case will so ascertain. Inasmuch as an investigation will shortly be made, we will merely state that we know of one gentleman, at least—but he is not a constituent of O'Farrell or Lamar—who has had three hundred head of stock on Eel river during the last year, and has not lost so much as a calf by stealth.

BUT FEW HAVE RETURNED.—The papers in the county of Humboldt all favor the raising of a company of volunteers to chastise the Indians in a section of country in the southern portion of that county and the northern section of Mendocino, known as the Bald Hills. But they make no complaint of outrage, except stealing and driving off stock. The destination of the Legislative Committee to inquire into the necessity of another Indian expedition we believe to be that section of the country mentioned by the Humboldt papers as the point where the Indians are stealing and killing stock.

In reference to the report that a good many of the Indians captured last Winter by Kibbe's expedition in the mountains between Trinity and Humboldt, the *Times* adds:

In some parts of the State there seems to exist an erroneous opinion in regard to the result of the campaign in this county in '58 and '59. There appears to be a prevailing impression that the Indians who have been troubling us for the past year, and the ones which we are now at war with, are the same that were captured and removed by General Kibbe in the campaign above referred to. This is incorrect. They are not the same Indians, neither do they inhabit the same range of country. The impression that any considerable number of the Indians removed by General Kibbe have returned to their former homes, is also incorrect. We believe that a few—very few—have returned. But in the Redwood country, where General Kibbe operated, and where the Indians had been notoriously bad, no depredations have been committed since the termination of that campaign, nor any hostile intention shown by the Indians except in one instance, where a gun was snapped at two persons passing the trail. That campaign has been regarded by people in this county as a successful one, and incalculable benefits to our citizens have resulted from it.

We want another expedition under the same authority, and conducted on the same economical and effective principal. The men are ready to take the field, and we hope the Governor will not hesitate to clothe them with proper authority. Will our members at Sacramento look to it?

The Beacon.

Red Bluff, Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1860.

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.

KIBBE WAR BILL

This bill, to appropriate \$69,000, to defray the expenses of the Kibbe Expedition, was considered in Committee of the Whole on Thursday last. It was opposed strongly by Mr. Conness of El Dorado. This gentleman seems to have got a wrong idea into his head that the Indians transported from this section were the same that committed the depredation in Mendocino after being taken there. He makes a great show of his economy in everything that don't emanate from himself; is open to conviction, but all the talent at present assembled in the Capital is not able to convince this learned Lycurgus. Mr. Welty, Representative from Sacramento, made an able speech in defence of the bill, for which he deserves the thanks, not only of those connected with the expedition, but of the entire people who live in that section of the country where the expedition operated. His speech is so full of

reasoning and sound sense that we feel assured the following extract will be read with interest: --

"He supposed it was proper for this Legislature to say whether they would pay those honest men who left their frontier homes and engaged in these expeditions. They served their country, and served it faithfully. Men occupying comfortable seats in this Legislature, might sneer at the services rendered by these soldiers, but if they had been called upon to render similar services, they probably would not have found it such an easy matter. He would ask members here, if they would be willing to render such services as was rendered to those men for \$50 a month? Didn't ordinary labor get that much? And who would say that the man who performed this hard kind of service on the frontier, should not have this small pay? The next point was as to the supplies. The House had heard the report read this morning. He would appeal to the merchants in the House, to say whether the prices charged were exorbitant? Whether they are not ordinary prices? At any rate, if too high, it would be easy for the Board of Examiners to cut them down -- not to allow that price. But he regarded the principal question to be as to whether we would pay these claims in money, or provide for them in some other manner. He would say that when that expedition was formed, when these supplies were procured, they were procured upon the assurance of the officers of the State, that they would be paid for in cash. It had been done so heretofore and why should we not liquidate these bills now? Do gentlemen say that the expedition was not necessary? I do not know whether

any man will come up on this floor, and make that assertion. I apprehend if they heard the authentic evidence upon that subject, that they would had that the expedition was necessary to secure the safety of the citizens on the northern frontier. Why sir, the very stages had to be stopped on that frontier, and people were not secure in their homes. Their houses were being burned. They sent up a cry for protection to the Executive of the State, and whether it was good policy or bad policy, they were afforded that protection. These volunteers were there under the authority of the State, and ought to be paid. If you want to make any alterations, make them in the law; limit the power of the Executive in calling out these expeditions, but when he does so, pay the men who are called out under his proclamation.”

The bill was finally referred to a special committee of three, consisting of Lawrence, Conness, and Welty, who should have power to send for persons and papers, and who must make their report within four days.



PROOF.—We call upon members of the Legislature to note the fact, while the Indian War Bill, to pay the expenses of the Kibbe Expedition, is before them, and that is, that every citizen, of any intelligence in Shasta or Tehama Counties, who knows anything of the circumstances, will testify that the expedition was absolutely necessary; was got up and conducted on economical principles, and more good accomplished in a

short time, than by any other expedition ever raised in the State. While on the other hand, every man who has maligned the war, or traduced the motives of Gen. Kibbe or his officers, have been *squaw men*; who have brought themselves lower than beasts, by making wives of those lousy dirty dregs of humanity – Indian mohalas. These facts should be borne in mind by Mr. Conness and others, who are striving to kill the Kibbe War Bill off. Let them send for persons and papers – let them send for Gen. Kibbe’s defamers, but at the same time let them look into the history of these men for the last few years, and they will soon see why they are opposed to this way.

Red Bluff - The Beacon 2-22-1860

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'Farrel 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.

Butte Democrat

3-3-1860

Our Town.

The miners in the vicinity of Oroville, are now, as a class, more successful than they have been for three years past. It is true, that none of them are making big strikes, as reported in other localities, but all are making good wages; say from three to five dollars per day. In many instances, we know of claims on the Bluff that are yielding from ten to twenty dollars to the hand. On Carpenter's Flat, there are more men at work than there ever were before, and they are all doing well. In Wyman's Ravine, some very rich claims have been opened during the past month, which bid fair to rival any on the Bluff. On Thompson's Flat, and on the opposite side of the river, there is an unusual amount of mining carried on, and so far as we can learn very successfully. At Cherokee Flat, large quantities of dirt have been thrown up, ready for washing; but owing to the remarkably dry season, but little gold has as yet been obtained. Now, that the rains have come, Cherokee Flat will roll an immense amount of gold into Oroville.

Our gold dust buyers say they are buying more dust this winter, than ever before; and from the huge pans of gold, and immense crowd of miners, to be seen at Emery's Bank, particularly on Sunday mornings, we are carried back to the good old times of '55, when every body had money.

Our merchants, as a general thing, are doing well; very little complaint is heard among them while at Marysville, Sacramento, and even San Francisco, a general complaint of dullness prevails. Our seasons for business are not periodical, but a steady, healthy trade exists here at all seasons of the year, which for the prosperity of the place, is most sure in the end.

When the Railroad is completed, to connect this place with tide water, with the natural advantages we possess in the way of mineral and agricultural resources, we have no doubt, Oroville will eventually become the third, if not the second city of importance in the State.

Sacramento Daily Union

3-6-1860

[For the Union.]
KIBBE'S INDIAN WAR.

MESSES. EDITORS: I notice in the last weekly *Bulletin* a communication from some one on this creek in regard to the outrage upon Indians here, last August. The writer truly says we are interested in that matter, and I believe we are nearly if not quite unanimous on the subject. But he has omitted some points which should be noted, I think, and I write to your paper, as that and the *Bulletin* are our standards here. The company that came on this creek was organized at Mud creek, without General Kibbe's orders, and then applied to him for service. Whether, when they came here, they were under his orders or not, is somewhat doubtful, but, at any rate, after the justly indignant citizens had arrested these men, released their wounded prisoners, and placed them under the charge of Deputy Sheriff Cheesman, he, General Kibbe, took them away, by force, on their way to Oroville, but was obliged to give Cheesman a receipt for them. A copy of this document I enclose.

Cheesman and Vance were here the night of the affair, and present (after the affair) at the scene of butchery, and both know the feeling, of the citizens and know it to be unanimous. Vance is now Senator from this and Plumas counties and he can testify before the Investigating Committee as to what the people among whom the Indians live think of them, and also the manner in which, in this case at least, the Indian war was conducted.

The Captain of the Company that came here, once lived here, and was obliged to leave the creek and go to Oregon. One of the men arrested was, we are told, Captain at the massacre at the Forks of Butte, published by you last August, an affair, I suspect, similar to ours. Now, if the taxpayers of this State have got to have a Quartermaster General, and, for his amusement or profit, have to pay \$70,000 a year, and a gang of men or brutes going about murdering inoffensive Indians at his command, I think the office had better be abolished. I know nothing personally of the man, but reports of his vigilance Shasta and Indian wars are enough for any sensible man to form an opinion from.

I have been in the country ten years, and I know pretty thoroughly the character of the Indians in this part of the State, and I do not know of any outrage that can be *proved* to be done by Indians that they have not been fairly pushed to, and in most cases the work of white scoundrels has been laid to them. If the citizens of any district wish the Indians removed, let it be done without murder, and I believe it can be done elsewhere, as well as here, without violence or bloodshed. We need them here for packing, etc., as we have no wagon roads; but, if all are to be taken to a Reservation, take these too; but I sincerely hope the Legislature will not pay \$70,000 for such scenes as have been enacted the last year. If this amount is paid, in full, we shall have more next year, and as long as the Legislature pays well, men will be found to engage in the business. If, however, this account is well sifted, and no pay given to the men engaged, I venture to assert we shall have no more Indian troubles that Uncle Sam's regular troops cannot take care of without a Jarboe, Breckinridge or Quartermaster General Kibbe. JUSTICE.

BUTTE CREEK, Butte Co., Feb. 29.

[COPY.]

CHICO, Aug. 25th, 1859.

MR. CHEESMAN,

Acting Sheriff Butte County:

Sir: You are hereby notified that four men, viz: Sodus, Breckinridge Stratton and Ormsby, were acting under my orders, on the 24th inst., when arrested by you, and I hereby command you to restore to my custody the Indians, prisoners, in their custody at the time of their arrest. These men have been ordered to return immediately to camp.

W. C. KIBBE,

2d Adj't General,
State California.

Butte Democrat 3-10-1860

CHEROKEE, March 8, 1860.

DEAR DEMOCRAT:—Though a letter from this place may be of doubtful interest, I have concluded to indite an exposition of the state of affairs here for your consideration.

Imprimis. The weather don't suit us. Clear skies and fair weather may be agreeable to gentlemen of liasure; but to those who depend upon the celestial flood gates for the means to enable them to obtain possession of the essential metallic substance, they are too strongly suggestive of debts and depleted fobs to be pleasant. Here, happiness is governed by water. When the reservoirs are full, every one is lively and joyous; and as the water lowers, so drop spirits and netherjaws. The present long dry spell has been appropriated to building reservoirs, cutting and repairing ditches and getting every thing in readiness to take the greatest possible advantage of the smallest aqueous favors. During the past two days, we have had occasional showers, but not sufficient to be of any service. There is one point in this connection on which I desire to say a word. After almost every heavy rain, there is an influx of men from all parts into Cherokee, in search of employment but as we have in our resident population a sufficient number of laborers for every emergency, disappointment follows in every instance to those who come here merely to hire out during the rainy season. Therefore, I would advise those in search of work of the uselessness of coming here.

A considerable number of men are working with rockers on Chemuck Flat opposite town (I cannot guarantee the orthography of the foregoing Aboriginal appellation) and are averaging "better than nothing" pay, or in plain figures about \$2,00 per diem, which shows that this Flat would yield handsomely with sluices; but there is no outlet sufficiently low to allow operating in this manner. To obviate this difficulty, Messrs. James Hitchens & Co. are running a Tunnel into the Flat. The undertaking is one of some magnitude, but will be amply remunerative when completed.

There have been a very large number of shafts sunk in this locality within the past few weeks, but no new discoveries have been made. The perforating still continues assiduously, night and day.

It is proposed to organize a chess club here. I hope the suggestion will be immediately acted on and the idea carried out. This splendid game cannot be too highly commended, and the formation of Chess Clubs in mining camps, where there is such lack of rational amusements, ought to be warmly encouraged.

Items being scarce, I will make myself ditto.

Yours,

TOM TIPTON.

Note: (from YHHS) Chemuck Flat was probably the site of an old Indian village. See article from Sacramento Daily Union 5-11-1855

Weekly Butte Record 3-10-1860

THE HOMOCIDE AT YANKEE HILL.—The fatal affray at Yankee Hill, mentioned last week, was between a man named E. B. Phipps, and another named Pope, and resulted in the death of the former. The deceased was a respectable and highly esteemed young man, and a member of the Virgin Quartz Mining Co.

Butte Democrat

3-17-1860

THIEVES.—Two fellows, calling themselves Henry West and John Avery, were brought before Justice Downer on Monday last, on a charge of grand larceny—stealing a gun, watch, bowie knife, coat and ten dollars in money, at Oregon Gulch on Saturday. They were tried separately. As there was not sufficient proof to convict Avery, he was discharged. A portion of the stolen property having been found upon the person of West, he was convicted of Petit Larceny, and sentenced to ninety days in the County Jail. After Avery's discharge and departure from the town, it was ascertained that he was an escaped convict from San Quentin, and that his proper name is James Hamilton.

Weekly Butte Record 3-31-1860

Oregon Township.

Spanish Town— —Neddy, Inspector. Yankee Hill—George F. Geisse, Inspector; —Simpson, J. M. Covington, Judges. Nelson's Bar—S. C. Curtiss, Inspector. Frenchtown—A. B. Clark, Inspector; J. Simmons, Capt. Baxton, Judges. Cherokee Flat—S. Simmons, Inspector; T. McDaniels, John Basset, Judges. Big Bar. Messila Valley—M. Pence, Inspector; J. M. Cleary, J. C. Hasty Judges. Oregon City—W. Hendricks, Inspector; C. A. Simmson, H. Bay, Judges. Lindsay's Bar—R. Lindsay, Inspect. Little KimsheW—F. Rhone, Inspector; D. Davis. —Hoagland, Judges. Balsam Hill—W. Ramsey, Inspector; —Willis, —James, Judges. Con Cow Valley— —Dolly, Inspector; D. Thompson, —Bagnell, Judges. Long Ripple—S. Wiley, Inspector; Osgood Hilton, John Maloy, Judges. Jackson Claim—Capt. Jackso, Inspeior; John Bratscom, —, Judges. Island Bar—N. F. F. R., J. Barrow, Inspector; T. Pringle, C. F. Towle, Judges.

A Large Nugget.

CHEROKEE, April 5.

A nugget weighing fifty-seven ounces was taken out of Spring Valley on Tuesday by Geo. Houghton. A half interest in the claim from which it was taken sold about two weeks since for ten dollars.

It rained hard and continuously during yesterday and last night, and there is now a superabundance of water. Everybody is at work. During the night Hutching's reservoir broke away, causing considerable damage.—Smith's reservoir also broke. I have not heard of any further damage up to this time. Snow on the ground and weather very cold.

Yours,

TOM TIPTON.

Better than Washoe.

The workmen employd in the tunnel, of the "49 & 56" Quartz claim at Yankee Hill, in this County, last week struck a vein of auriferous quartz of extraordinary richness. From all accounts, it far exceeds the famous Ish claim in Southern Oregon. Unless the accounts were greatly exaggerated, there was in sight, by the latest intelligence from the claim, \$150,000 at least. If the vein shall continue equall rich for any considerable distance, the fortunate holders of the shares of stock will soon become millionaires. Nearly eighty pounds of gold, which had been beaten out of the rock, were brought down a few days since, and carried to Marysville, by Mr. J. W. Moore, one of the stockholders.

The claim for some time previous to the late big strike, did not pay expenses, and some of the shares, we understand, which had been given as collateral security, were forfeited, under the impression, probably, that they were not worth the amount for which they were pledged. People will begin to believe after a while that Butte, besides being one of the best agricultural, is also one of the richest mining counties in the State. Hurrah for old Butte!

Butte Democrat

4-28-1860

Pic Nic.—The ladies of Oregon City, we understand, will give a Pic Nic party on May day. It is expected to be a very pleasant affair.

Butte Democrat

7-28-1860

QUARTZ MILL BURNED.—Mr. Derrick's Quartz Mill, at Oregon City, was destroyed by fire on Monday last. Loss probably eight or ten thousand dollars. We have not learned whether there was any insurance upon it.

Sept 11, 1860

Daily Appeal.



VOL. 2.

MARYSVILLE, CAL., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 11, 1860.

NO. 109.

QUARTZ MILL BURNED.--We regret to learn that the quartz mill of Mr. Fuller at Yankee Hill, Butte county, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday causing a loss of at least \$5,000. This is a case of peculiar hardship, as Mr. Fuller had just completed the mill by his own exertions, and was ready to begin crushing. Two other quartz mills have lately been burned down in that portion of Butte county, most likely by the act of incendiaries.

Butte Democrat

12-22-1860

NEW YEAR'S BALL.



A BALL WILL BE GIVEN ON
New Year's Eve., December 31st, 1860,

AT

PENCE'S RANCH.

A GENERAL INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL
my friends and the Public. No tickets will be issued.

Music by Ward & Holcomb.

Dec. 7th, 1860.

J. I. STEWART, Proprietor.

CHRISTMAS BALL.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL GIVE A BALL AT

MUSICAL HALL,

CHEROKEE FLAT,

ON CHRISTMAS EVE,

December 24th, 1860,

At which he will be happy to see his friends and the dancing public generally.

GEORGE GOULD.

Cherokee Flat, Dec. 15, 1860.

[20.