

# Weekly Butte Record

## 1-7-1871

To Miss Anna M. Morrison.

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She is a thing of beauty,  
Sipping sweets from every flower,  
That unfolds its fragrant petals  
In her rosy tinted bower;  
She is a joy forever  
To hearts that know her worth,  
Throwing sunny rays of gladness,  
O'er the great pulsating earth.

She's a wondering loving spirit,  
Doing good where e'er she goes,  
With a heart that bravely conquers  
All who would her way oppose.  
She's a star that sweetly lingers  
O'er the dark forbidding night,  
Giving tokens that the morrow  
Will be gilt with golden light.

She's a truthful index pointing  
To a faith that never dies,  
But has a home supernal  
Underneath the starry skies.  
She's a charm that will not perish,  
She's a ray of mental light,  
That the soul can always cherish,  
As the rainbow to its sight.

Helldown, December 25th, 1870.

A. L. P.

# Weekly Butte Record

1-7-1871

**ATROCIOUS MURDER.**—Our community was startled on Monday last, by the reported murder of William Reese, a resident of Oregon Gulch, and an old and respected citizen of the county. The report proved too true. The body of Mr. Reese was found near the gate of his residence, with a wound in the back of his head, made by a cartridge pistol ball. There was also evidence of a struggle in the house and at several places in the yard or garden fronting his residence and quartz mill. The object of the murder was supposed to be robbery, as his mill had been running successfully for some time past, and but a day or two previous to his murder he had made a successful clean up, having exhibited the amalgam to Mr. Grummet, and other residents of Oregon Gulch the day preceding his death. This has not been found and various other articles are also missing. The Coroner's inquest brought out but little calculated to fix the charge of his murder upon any one, but found that he came to his death as above stated. Sheriff Miller repaired to the scene of the murder early on Monday, and was present at the Coroner's investigations, which were conducted by Justice Glass. The conflicting testimony of one of the witnesses, Mr. George Nolan, whose cabin was but a short distance from the house and mill of the murdered man, aroused suspicion, and search was accordingly made around the residence of the deceased along the path leading thence to Nolan's, and in around his cabin. Such a chain of strong circumstantial evidence was found, as to induce the Sheriff to arrest Nolan and he was, accordingly, brought to town and lodged in jail on Tuesday afternoon. Further search was continued by Justice Glass and others, but with what results, we have not at present writing ascertained.

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Weekly Butte Record

1-7-1871

## BUSINESS CARDS.

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**J. J. SAWYER,**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

(Formerly Surgeon U. S. A.)

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OFFICE—Cherokee, Butte County, California.  
Particular attention paid to Surgery.

## 1-7-1871 Butte Record

**AGAIN RUNNING** — Water is again running through the pipe of the Spring Valley Water and Mining Company at Cherokee, and has been for the past week or ten days. It took but a short time to repair the broken man hole and to strengthen the remaining ones with caps and iron bands since which time it has been running successfully. Owing to the cold freezing weather and to the fact that the Company's upper ditch has not been completed, a full head of water is not yet running. We hope to announce next week that the Company have their mammoth Hydraulic Chiefs at work in their claims.

# SCIENTIFIC PRESS.

AN ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL OF SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS,  
**Mining, Mechanic Arts and Inventions.**

BY DEWEY & CO.,  
 Patent Solicitors.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JAN. 7, 1871.

VOLUME XXII.  
 Number 1.

## A Great Hydraulic Mining Enterprise.

The history of hydraulic mining in California has been one of bold engineering feats. We have to-day to speak of a new enterprise, the boldest of the kind yet attempted, which has lately been successfully brought to completion, and has opened a new field for the hydraulic miner. This is the introduction of water to the Cherokee gravel mines in Butte county.

This region has been worked to some extent for many years, but only during the winter months, with such water as could be obtained from reservoirs in the rainy season. From its elevation, however, there was but little opportunity for collecting water, and hence the locality, although known to be rich, has received but comparatively little attention. We propose to

find in many places that sheet iron pipes are employed, and work under pressures which startle engineers of acknowledged ability.

A case of the kind occurs in San Francisco. The Spring Valley Water Company convey their city supply of water from their reservoirs over a distance of 17 miles in two lines of sheet iron pipes, 30 inches in diameter. These pipes are made with the circular seams single riveted and the longitudinal seams double riveted, and with thicknesses and pressures as follows: No. 14 iron, 60 feet; No. 12, 100 feet; No. 11, 200 feet; and No. 9, 250 feet. This pipe was manufactured at the Risdon Iron and Locomotive Works of this city, under the care of Mr. Abby, Superintendent of the Water Company, of which company Mr. Schmalzer is Engineer. It was made in

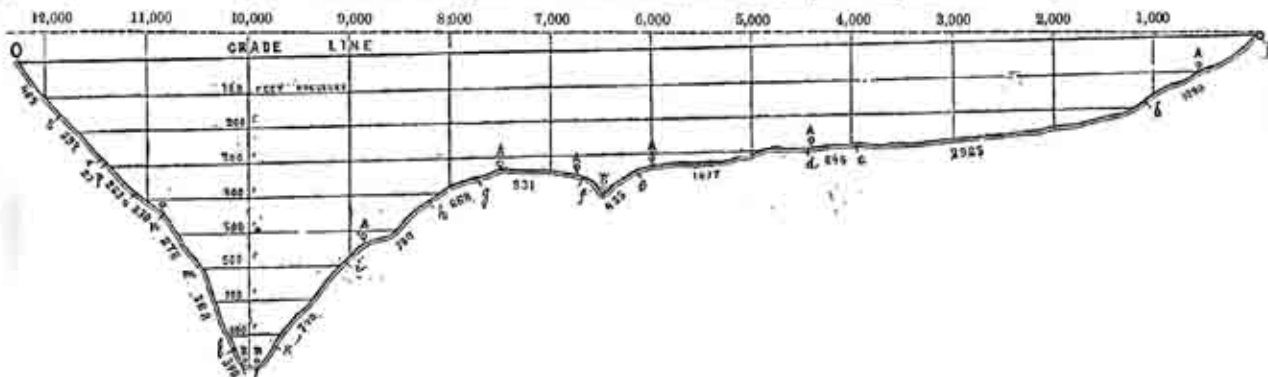
$\frac{3}{4}$  for 600 feet, 5-16 for 850 feet, and  $\frac{3}{4}$  for 900 feet. The water is admitted at the upper end from a cistern, with sand box, etc., for settling any sand or gravel brought in from the ditch. The pipe has here an elbow dipping into the water to prevent the entrance of any air. Fifty feet from the inlet there is a stand pipe to allow the escape of any air which may have got into the pipe, and to guard against an over-head of water. At different places, especially where depressions occur, are placed air-valves, made with floats to allow the escape of air, which shut on the approach of water. If the water is drawn off, these open on the inside, preventing the collapsing of the pipe from atmospheric pressure.

The pipe was laid in a trench (five feet deep), from one end to the other, and covered with earth to prevent any undue ex-

posed a cast iron pipe would render the enterprise impracticable.

Such is a brief outline of one of the greatest undertakings of the kind ever attempted, and one which opens a new and rich mineral region. That a work of such magnitude and boldness should be conceived and carried out, redounds greatly to the honor of our Pacific Coast. It speaks most highly for the talent of the engineers who conceived the plan, the enterprise of the men who undertook to put it in execution, and the ability of the mechanics who made it an accomplished fact.

To the Spring Valley Water Company and its officers is due principally this success; to Judson & Co. high praise should be given for their enterprise in undertaking such untried work; and to the Risdon Iron Works great credit for the able manner in



PROFILE OF HYDRAULIC PIPE LAID IN BUTTE COUNTY, CAL.

give a short description of the manner in which water has been carried into this place, and of the difficulties encountered and overcome.

Before speaking of this particular work, we may be allowed a few remarks upon that branch of engineering which treats of storing and conveying water, a subject which has engaged the attention of our most eminent engineers and called forth the utmost skill of the profession; and more especially the conveying of large quantities of water under great pressure—as in supplying cities where the houses and streets are at various elevations. For this purpose cast iron pipes have been almost invariably employed, the proper proportions of which have been so well ascertained that little or no risk is incurred in their use. Wrought iron pipes have been discarded, one of the most serious objections against this material being its tendency to rust.

But on our coast, where transportation and other items of expense are so costly, the use of cast iron renders many enterprises unprofitable, and other material must be employed, especially in gravel mining, where water has to be conveyed for temporary purposes over great inequalities of ground and in such quantities as to prohibit the use of cast iron. Hence we

lengths of 24 feet and dipped in boiling asphaltum, in which it was allowed to remain until a complete union had taken place. This done properly is a perfect protection against rust. This pipe has been in successful operation for many years. One line of 6,000 feet, after having been in use for 10 years, was lifted and relaid in another place, being found in as good condition as when first put down.

The success of this pipe led to the employment of one of greater magnitude—the one first spoken of—and induced Messrs. Judson, Abby, Davis and Doe to undertake to convey water to the Cherokee mines. Our engraving gives a profile of this pipe, showing the natural difficulties and the nature of the country. A ditch had been constructed from Concow Creek to Yankee Hill, and from this place the water had to be carried across the ravine of the West Branch to the opposite mountain, whence it was conducted in a canal to the mines of Cherokee Flat.

The inlet to the pipe is 150 feet above the outlet, with a vertical height from the lowest point to grade line of one hundred feet. The pipe is 30 inches in diameter and is intended to carry 1,000 miners' inches of water. The thickness of iron used is No. 14 for 150 feet of pressure, No. 12 for 275 feet, No. 10 for 850 feet, No. 7 for 425 feet,

passion and contraction in hot and in cold weather. It does not extend quite to the bottom of the ravine, but is carried over on a truss bridge at a height of about 70 feet. It was laid in lengths of 23 feet, which were riveted one to the other continuously, man-holes being placed every 1,000 feet to allow the entrance of the workmen. The rivets used were: for No. 14 iron,  $\frac{3}{4}$  wire; No. 12,  $\frac{3}{4}$ ; No. 11, 5-16; No. 9,  $\frac{3}{4}$ ; and No. 7,  $\frac{3}{4}$ ; driven cold. The first ( $\frac{3}{4}$ ) was machine-riveted cold, hand-riveted hot; 5-16,  $\frac{3}{4}$ ;  $\frac{3}{4}$  driven hot. A steam riveting-machine was employed for nearly all of the pipe, giving better results than the hand labor.

The pipe was made at the rate of 1,100 feet per day, giving employment to a large number of men. The punching and shearing was done by machinery expressly designed for this pipe, and worked as high as 30 tons of iron daily, 87,000 feet of pipe being manufactured and laid in place, and the water run through, in four months from the commencement of the enterprise.

The thickness of iron required here gives us a datum for computing the comparative cost of cast iron and of wrought iron pipe;  $\frac{3}{4}$  wrought iron sustains here a pressure of 385 pounds to the square inch, for which 3-inch cast iron (nearly) would be required to make it safe. The freight alone of such

which they performed their allotted task and carried the attempt to a successful end.

In the engraving the air-valves are denoted by A, and the 2-inch blow-offs by B. The circular seams are single-riveted; the longitudinal seams, double-riveted. I is the inlet and O the outlet. The letters, b, c, d, etc., denote the points of union of the different thicknesses of pipe. From I to b and c to O, No. 14 is used; from b to c and c to s, No. 12; from c to d and p to r, No. 11; from d to e, f to g, and o to p, No. 10; from e to f and s to o, and g to h, 3-16; from h to i and w to s,  $\frac{3}{4}$ ; from i to k and l to w, 5-16; and from k to l,  $\frac{3}{4}$ . The capacity of the pipe is 1,000 miners' inches, or 50 cu. ft. per second.

**PNEUMATIC GAS AT MARIE ISLAND.**—The Pacific Pneumatic Gas Company has been officially notified by Commodore Goldsborough, Commander at Marie Island, that the Company's gas works at the Navy Yard are accepted, and the contract completed to the satisfaction of the United States authorities.

**A TERRIBLE INCIDENT** of the war is reported by telegraph. Fifty wagons full of wounded were taken some distance. On arriving at the point of destination, nearly all the poor fellows were found dead—having been frozen.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 1-14-1871

**CALIFORNIA NORTHERN RAILROAD.**—Trains are now running on this road as follows: Leave Oroville at 11 A. M.; returning, leave Marysville at 2 P. M. This takes Cherokee and Chico passengers through to San Francisco in one day. On Sundays, the cars leave Oroville at 8 A. M., and returning leave Marysville at 6 P. M.

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**THE MAN REESE**, murdered at Oregon Gulch on the night of the 1st instant was, we understand, a Welshman. The name of the man now charged with his murder, is given as Robert Donald, which would indicate that he was the countryman of his unsuspecting victim. It is sad to think that the old man should have taken in a destitute countryman, with the intention of charitably lodging and feeding him, only to become the victim of his fiendish murder and robbery. Hardened in crime indeed, and lost to every generous impulse of humanity, must be the person who, under such circumstances, could coolly murder and rob his benefactor. Earth should afford no hiding place for such a person, and the great orthodox hereafter can alone administer adequate punishment for such ingratitude.

1-14-1871 Butte Record

**BUTTE RECORD.**

**SPRING VALLEY WATER AND MINING COMPANY.**—The Mining and Scientific Press, of the 7th instant, contains a diagram of the pipe laid by this Company for the purpose of bringing water into Cherokee showing the distance the water is carried in pipe, the number of feet pressure, etc., the No. and thickness of iron used at different points of the pressure, and much other valuable information on the subject of hydraulic mining. It says, "that a work of such magnitude and boldness should be conceived and carried out, redounds greatly to the honor of our Pacific Coast. It speaks most highly for the talent of the engineers who conceived the plan, the enterprise of the men who undertook to put it in execution, and the ability of the mechanics who made it an accomplished fact. To the Spring Valley Water Company and its officers is due principally this success; to Judson & Co. high praise should be given for their enterprise in undertaking such untried work; and to the Risdon Iron Works great credit for the able manner in which they performed their allotted task and carried the attempt to a successful issue."

We understand that the Company are now engaged in mining, and trust that their supply of water may never cease. They have three or four huge hydraulic chiefs, capable of throwing a thousand inches of water each, and that thrown with 280 feet pressure upon Cherokee gravel, will soon reap the company for their labor and expense in completing this great and important work.

**ITEMS FROM CHEROKEE.**—A gay old town is Cherokee. Its denizens are alive, and day and night there's "something going on." Notable events are transpiring at Cherokee, and often do its citizens experience new and thrilling sensations. The successful operation of the great iron conduit-pipe was *something*—but the great event of the past week was the grand festal ball at the opening, on Friday night, of the new hotel owned by Mr. Bligh and operated by Mr. Johnson. The beauty and the youth of Cherokee were there—all there the fashionable were there; the *elite* were there; the "*creme de la creme*" were there; the "solid citizens" were there; all were there, pretty nearly; and "eyes looked love to eyes [that looked again, and all went merry as a marriage bell]" From far and near, by scores and by hundreds, came the guests, and filled to their full capacity the brilliant and gaily decorated rooms of the grand hotel. Fair women and brave men, beautiful damsels and hopeful lovers joined joyfully in the mazy dance, and all throughout the lovely night did chase the fleeting hours with flying feet. The management was superb, the music sublime, the supper a feast for the gods. I never exaggerate a fact—it isn't necessary.) Truth compels me to say that no ball in this city of Cherokee ever gave greater or more universal satisfaction, either to host or guest. And now, if you please, Mr. Printer, we will change the subject, and speak of one not quite so dry.

At last, after long delay, the welcome rain, the blessed rain, the beneficent rain, the refructifying rain has come: has come to start the grass, has come to sprout the grain, has come to feed the cattle, has come to fill our reservoirs, has come to test the great mammoth water-pipe of the Spring-valleyers, and to fill the miner's pockets full of "rocks" and load his boots with mud. 'Rah for the glorious rain. And Madame Pinelle is just married again! 'Rah for Madame Pinelle! And everybody's awake in Cherokee. 'Rah for everybody!

TRATHSALL THIRSTIME.

CHEROKEE, Jan. 12th, 1871.

**FRIEND CROSETTE:** Cherokee is improving, and the days of big strikes are not yet passed. Our old pioneer friend of the Cherokee Hotel has again struck it rich. On Sunday morning last, while sloshing around, he picked up an eleven pound chunk of humanity, we suppose—(Ed.), and says it was not a very good day for chunks, at that. Who says Butte county is played out? No wonder the Spring Valley Company feel jubilant. And our old friends, Gregory and Pulliam—although not making much noise, those who know them best can see by their smiling faces that they are at peace with all mankind and pretty well contented with their lot. Our town, or rather towns, is rapidly improving. One new hotel has just started, and two more are in course of erection. Our old friend Ryan has just turned out his first batch of bread from his new bakery, and Schwein of your place and Miller of Frenchtown will soon have their butcher shop in operation. To-day I saw Hon. Geo. C. Perkins nosing around, and I expect ere long that we shall have to make room for a location for the Itzconn office. Well, come along, "old hoss;" we will make you welcome, as well as the rest of you old Orevillians. Adios, yours, UNCLE BROCK.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 1-21-1871

**REWARD OFFERED.**—In our columns to-day will be found the proclamation of Governor Haight, offering a reward of three hundred dollars for the arrest of Robert Donnelly, the supposed murderer of Wm. Reese, of Oregon Gulch in this county. Mr. Reese was murdered on the evening of the first instant, and all trace of the perpetrator of the crime seems to have been lost since he crossed the ferry coming back into Oroville. We presume that other parties will now offer additional rewards, sufficient to induce detectives everywhere to be on the look out for the cold blooded murderer. So far he seems to have been entirely successful in covering up his tracks. A full description of the murderer will be found attached to the proclamation offering the reward.



3-11-1871 Butte Record

**THE CHEROKEE MINING COMPANY**  
It is stated that this company have perfected arrangements for the iron pipe to carry the waters of **Butte Creek** on their claims at **Cherokee Flat**. We do not speak by the card, but the information comes from such a source as to be entitled to credence. The work will be prosecuted to completion during the coming summer, and will render **Cherokee Flat** the most flourishing and important mining locality in the State. Some idea of the extent and value of these mines may be formed from the fact that the two principal mining companies there can afford to spend over half a million of dollars to carry water on to their mining claims.

3-11-1871 Butte Record

**STRUCK IT RICH.** A postscript to a private note from a reliable gentleman of Cherokee, informs us that the **Spring Valley** mining company have struck very rich blue gravel, in the direction of the **Blue Gravel** company's line, and running under the main table mountain. Everybody feels greatly encouraged in that vicinity, and **Cherokee** will soon prove itself the richest placer mining district in the world.

**\$25 REWARD!**

**STRAYED FROM THE RANCH OF THE** undersigned, (known as Charley's Ranch) in Ophir township, Butte county, 4000 horses described as follows:

- 1 Bay Saddle Horse;
- 1 Roan Saddle Horse;
- 1 yearling mouse colored Horse Colt;
- 1 two year old Tideman Filly, with two white hind feet.

The above reward will be paid for their return to the ranch, or information that will lead to their recovery.  
**JOSEPH GLUCKAUF.**  
 Charley's Ranch, March 17th, 1871.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**J. M. BROCK,**

Montgomery Street,

Between Myers and Huntoon.....OROVILLE.

Dealer in

**HARDWARE, STOVES,**

Crockery,

Tinware,

Window Glass,

Powder,

Fuse,

Cordage,

Lead,

Etc., Etc.

**MANUFACTURER OF HYDRAULIC** Pipes, and Iron Hose.

**House-Roofing and Flooring**

Attended to with Despatch.

**CHEROKEE DRUG STORE!**

**Dr. C. W. France.**

**Drugs and Medicines,**

Perfumery, Hair Oils,

Hair Dyes, Soaps,

Brushes, Trusses,

Paints, oils,

Paint Brushes, etc.

**AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY** found in a first class Drug Store.  
**C. W. FRANCE**  
 Cherokee Flat.

**AGENT of the CELEBRATED**

**GROVER & BAKER**

**FAMILY SEWING MACHINES**

**A GREAT ASSORTMENT OF MACHINES** constantly on hand, with all the improved Hemmers, Tackers, Binders, Braiders, Needles, Thread, Silk, etc., all of which will be sold strictly at San Francisco agents price. Persons buying of me will save freight.  
**D. N. FRIESENEN, Agent.**

**Eagle Boot and Shoe Store.**

**IN THIS DEPARTMENT I KEEP THE DIFFER-** ent Eastern and California made Boots and Shoes, of various qualities and price, at lower rates than ever.  
**D. N. FRIESENEN.**

**The Eagle Hat and Cap Store**

**IS ALWAYS SUPPLIED WITH ALL THE LATEST** styles of Men's and Boys' Hats.

**HATS MADE & REPAIRED!**

By a Practical Hatter.

**D. N. FRIESENEN.**

**AGENT FOR**

**THE CALIFORNIA MUTUAL** Life Insurance Co.

**D. N. FRIESENEN.**

**WALL PAPER.**

**A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF WALL PAPER AND** Borders to be found at Friesenen's cheaper than at any other Store.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

**ONE AND AFTER THIS DAY, I WILL SELL BOOTS** and shoes strictly at cash prices. Persons wishing to purchase is that they will do well to examine the goods and compare the prices. **D. N. FRIESENEN.**

**No Lady Should be Without It.**

**NO LADY SHOULD BE WITHOUT A BOTTLE OF** Jenkins' Hair Vigor. It Cleanses the Scalp and Beautifies the Hair.

**TRY IT.**—For sale by Jenkins & Maurer, Hair Dressers, Union Hotel Block, Myers Street, Oroville, Jenkins' Hair Restorative constantly on hand.  
**119-11 JOHN C. JENKINS.**

**THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.**



An Infallible **BLOOD PURIFIER**, possessing rare **TONIC** and **NERVINE** properties—a certain cure for **RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA,** and all kindred Diseases.

It completely restores the system when impaired by disease, revives the action of the **KIDNEYS** and **GENITAL ORGANS**, radically cures **SCROFULA, SALT RHEUM,** and all **ERUPTIVE** and **CUTANEOUS** Diseases, gives immediate and permanent relief in **DYSPEPSIA, ENDSIPELAS, Tumors, Boils, Scald Head, Ulcers** and **Sores**; eradicates from the system all traces of **Mercurial Disease.**

It is **PURELY VEGETABLE**, being made from a herb found indigenous in **California.** It is therefore peculiarly suitable for use by **Females** and **Children**, as a **BLOOD PURIFIER** and **RENOVATOR.**

For Sale by all Druggists.  
**REXINGTON, HOBSTETTER & CO.**  
**AGENTS,**  
 529 and 531 Market Street,  
 San Francisco.

**LOCAL WONDERS.**—The highest falls in the world are those of Fall river, where it plunges over the mountain into Feather river, a distance of five or six hundred feet.

The richest river in the world is Feather river. It abounds with fowl and fishes, and its bed is paved with sands of gold as bright as that in the streets of the New Jerusalem or Oroville. Several men have gone up a flume trying to get its dust.

The greatest City Park in the world is in Oroville. It embraces the entire valley east of the Sacramento river.

The longest railroad in the world is the California Northern, from Oroville to Marysville, by way of New York, Chicago, Omaha, Salt Lake, San Francisco and Sacramento.

The best specimen of modern architecture in the world is the Baptist Skating for Orphans, formerly known as the St. Nicholas, Oroville.

## Weekly Butte Record 3-25-1871

The greatest mass of solid gold in the world is beneath Table Mountain, across the river from Oroville. It is three hundred and fifty feet thick and ten miles in circumference.

The greatest bridge in the world is the free bridge across Feather river at Oroville. It spans a larger gorge and a greater volume of water, than the suspension bridge at Niagara. The foundation of its abutments rests on gold dust laid in cement. To Chico it is the bridge of sighs.

The largest mining aqueduct in the world is that of the Kennedy Flume company at Thompson's Flat. A huge Hydraulic Chief squirts four hundred feet of water into a forty acre claim, and the stockholders annually pay twelve and a-half millions of dollars assessments cheerfully.

The largest man in the world is Manoh Pence, of Messilla Valley. He contains five hundred thousand square miles and is one of the most fertile portions of the globe.

**FRIESLEBEN'S COLUMN.**

**TUMBLE ! TUMBLE !!**

**GREAT DECLINE IN GOODS.**

**DRY GOODS ARE FALLING.**

**Goods Sold Cheaper than Ever**

**HAVE YOUR DINERS AND THE DOLLARS WILL  
COME BY THEMSELVES.**

**IN ORDER TO DO SO, GO TO FRIESLEBEN FOR  
everything you want in his line**

**New Goods Received Daily!**

and sold at

**THE SMALLEST ADVANCE.**

I have such a variety that a small profit on each sale enables me to offer still every retail store in the State.

**Small Profits and Quick Sales.**

IS MY MOTTO!

**CONSTANTLY ON HAND!**

A large assortment of

**Fancy and Staple Dry Goods**

CLOTHING,

CARPETS,

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,

TABLE OIL CLOTHS,

Ladies, Childrens' and Misses Hats, etc., and every thing usually kept in a first-class Dry Goods House.  
D. S. FRIESLEBEN

**HOTELS.**

**UNION HOTEL,**

**ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL.**

Corner Montgomery and Myers Streets,  
**OROVILLE.**

**J. BEAN, - Superintendent.**

HAVING FURNISHED THE UNION HOTEL with entirely new furniture, I ask from the former patrons a continuance of their patronage. The table of the Union Hotel will at all times equal the finest hotels in the State. The bar will be furnished with the choicest liquors and cigars.

**Stage Office at Union Hotel.**

The St. Nicholas Hotel will also be well furnished, and will be exclusively for lodging.

**THE EAGLE HOTEL!!**

**AT CHEROKEE CITY.**

NEWLY CONSTRUCTED, SPLENDIDLY UPHOLSTERED, luxuriously provisioned, gloriously whitened, and centrally located, is now wide open—and running like a locomotive. My motto is:

**High Prices and Poor Fare!**

Come and see us. D. JOHNSON, Admiral, NOVA BENT—Captain George Flagg, will assist as navigator, and will always be ready to aid in the "sailing of the main brace."  
Cherokee City, January 12, 1871.

**CHEROKEE HOTEL!**

CHEROKEE PLAT,.....CALIFORNIA.

JOHN CHAMBERS.....Proprietor.

WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE TO THE citizens of Cherokee Plat and the public generally, that his accommodations for guests are unexcelled. No house in Northern California is better furnished. Furniture all new, and of the best kind.

The bar at this house is always supplied with the **Choicest Wines and Liquors.**

A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 4-22-1871

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**NIMSHEW.**—The mines of this section are looking up. The ditch of the Cherokee Mining Company, from Butte Creek to Cherokee, will pass through the rich mining district of NimsheW, and many claims have been located since the survey of the ditch. Water will also be introduced on to the Rich Bar diggings, Butte Creek, in the course of the coming week.

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**PERSONAL.**—The next President of the United States is at present on a visit to his brother in Oregon, and viewing the mining operations at Cherokee. Of course we allude to ex-Senator Hendricks, of Indiana, who has already been declared the choice of the Democracy of his own State, as he is that of the giant young West.

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# Weekly Butte Record

## 4-29-1871

### Freer's Pioneer Skating Rink!

Next Door to Odd Fellows' Hall, Montgomery Street, Oroville.

**OPEN TO THE PUBLIC DAY AND EVENING,**  
(Sundays excepted.)

Admission.....25 Cents.  
Children.....12 1/2 "  
Use of Skates.....25 "

Season Tickets will be sold to those wishing them, good for one month, as follows:

Gentlemen.....\$4 00  
Lady.....3 00  
Gentleman and Lady.....6 00  
Children over 12 years old.....3 00  
" under 12 years.....2 00

#### RULES.

1. The use of Tobacco in the Hall is strictly prohibited.
2. Gentlemen skating will remove their hats and keep their coats on.
3. Transfer no skates; those wishing skates should procure tickets at the door.
4. Intoxicated or disreputable persons will be excluded from the Hall.

Open on Wednesday afternoon, for Ladies and Children and their escorts exclusively. Season tickets payable in advance.

H. P. DOWNER, Superintendent.  
Oroville, March 30th, 1871. Ifno21.

### PARKER & McCURDY,

#### DRUGGISTS!

Dealers in

### PATENT MEDICINES,

MINING CHEMICALS,

### PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

—AND—

### FANCY ARTICLES,

Corner Montgomery and Myers Streets,

OROVILLE.

### WATCHES, JEWELRY,

Clocks, Silverware, etc.

### T. A. VAN NORDEN,

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,

Two Doors from Chambers' Hotel,

CHEROKEE FLAT,.....CALIFORNIA.

**OFFERS FOR SALE, AT THE LOWEST RATES,**  
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles,  
Gold Pens, etc.

Particular attention paid to repairing Watches and Jewelry.  
January 19th, 1871. 2m-13

### SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

#### Golden Gate Restaurant!

Corner Montgomery and Huntoon streets, Oroville.

SAMUEL LA FRANK,.....Proprietor.

**HAVING PURCHASED THE ENTIRE INTEREST**  
in the Golden Gate Restaurant, of Mr. Louis Carpaneto, I shall carry on the business as heretofore. I shall be pleased to see my old friends, whenever they see fit to give me a call.

Having fitted up a splendid room expressly for ladies and gentlemen, enables me to serve up Ice Cream on short notice, and at a reasonable price.

**Board per week, - \$6 00.**

I solicit the patronage of all my old friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with a call.

SAMUEL LA FRANK.  
Oroville, June 25, 1870.

### CHEROKEE DRUG STORE!

Dr. G. W. France.

Drugs and Medicines,

Perfumery, Hair Oils,

Hair Dyes, Soaps,

Brushes, Trusses,

Paints, oils,

Paint Brushes, etc.

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY  
found in a first class Drug Store.



G. W. FRANCE.  
Cherokee Flat,

### JOHN J. SMITH,

Union Hotel Block,.....Oroville,

Dealer in

### BOOKS AND STATIONERY!

Staple and Fancy Goods, &c.

### GENERAL NEWS AGENT

For Eastern and California Magazines and Papers at  
Publishers' Rates.

Also, Agent for the

Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company,

Of California. And of

The Aetna Fire Insurance Company,

Hartford, Connecticut.

### RIDEOUT, SMITH & CO.

Bankers,

Corner Montgomery and Myers Streets,.....Oroville.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID for GOLD DUST.

Make Advances on

GOLD DUST CONIGNED FOR ASSAY,

Or Coinage, at the United States Mint.

### County Securities Bought.

Checks Drawn on

RIDEOUT & SMITH,.....Marysville,

And on

PARROTT & CO.,.....San Francisco.

**EXCHANGE ON THE PRINCIPAL AT-**  
lantic Cities for sale. Deposits received, collec-  
tions made, and a general Banking Business transacted.  
Also, Quicksilver Agency.

### U. S. MAIL LINE!

### OROVILLE AND CHEROKEE.

JOHN LEWIS,.....Proprietor.

**THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY**  
announce to the citizens of Cherokee and sur-  
rounding country, that he has a daily Stage Line  
between Cherokee and Oroville, and will hereafter run  
a fine Concord Coach over the above line daily.

Parties wishing to leave Cherokee in the morning in  
time to connect at Oroville with the cars for San Fran-  
cisco, can be accommodated by leaving their orders at  
the hotel early in the evening.

Leaves Oroville every Saturday after the arrival of the  
cars for Marysville.

I solicit a liberal share of the travelling public,  
Cherokee, March 18, 1871.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 4-29-1871

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CAMP MEETING.—We understand that a camp meeting is to be held in the vicinity of Pence's Ranch, Mesilla Valley, commencing to-day. We are not informed under whose auspices it is to be held, but learn that the Rev. Mr. Briar, Jr., has been invited to preach there on Monday.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 4-29-1871

**SAW MILL BURNED.**—The saw mill of W. H. Mullen, in Concow Valley, was destroyed by fire on the night of April 7th. We have not learned whether the fire was the result of an accident or the work of an incendiary. The loss is a particularly heavy one on Mr. Mullen at the present time, as he had recently added new machinery for dressing and preparing lumber for market. He is endeavoring to find some one with means to assist him in rebuilding. The locality is supplied with an abundance of choice sugar pine timber, and is as accessible as any of our good timber regions.

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**HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN CHEROKEE:  
Atrocious Murder of a Most Estimable  
Young Lady!**

**INHUMAN KILLING OF MISS SUSAN McDANEL:  
ESCAPE OF THE MONSTROUS FIEND:  
FEARFUL EXCITEMENT AND POPULAR INDIG-  
NATION!**

**\$5,000 REWARD FOR THE ARREST OF  
THE MURDERER!**

Since the commencement of the present year, we have chronicled at least half a dozen murders in Butte county, and still the butchery goes on, each fresh one adding to the accumulated horrors of those that have preceded it. And now comes the premeditated murder, in cold blood, of Miss Susan McDanel, daughter of the late Thomas McDanel, of Cherokee, without cause or provocation whatever.

The name of the murderer is George Sharkovich, a Austrian, about 30 or 35 years old. He is described as thick set monster, weighing about 190 pounds, five feet eight inches in height, with black hair and mustache, black eyes, and having on dark clothes, with black broad brim felt hat.

The cause of the murder was the refusal of Miss McDanel to marry him—or rather the certainty that she would not—for it is believed he had never been allowed to speak to her on the subject. He seems to have brooded over it, however, until he informed others that she should marry him or die. He seems to have entertained this opinion for the last two or three years, and at one time Capt. Moore, and other friends of the young lady, took the matter in hand, but were assured by the friends and countrymen of the infuriated fiend, that it was mere idle talk, and would amount to nothing. He then left Cherokee for sometime, and it was supposed had given up his wicked intention of taking the life of his innocent young victim. He returned to Cherokee, however, and was employed as a laborer by the Spring Valley Water and Mining Company, until recently. He seems to have made every preparation for the fearful tragedy. He had recently purchased a Henry rifle, as it is thought with the intention of defending himself against pursuit and

capture. His cabin, after he had fled, was found entirely destitute of anything, except blankets, which were rolled ready for removal, but evidently left in his hasty flight. This fact, has led many to believe that he had removed his provisions to some secret hiding place, with the intention of remaining hid in the vicinity until the excitement attending his horrible crime should die out so as to afford him time to escape. This will prove a vain illusion to the unrelenting fiend. His crime has raised such an excitement in Cherokee, and vicinity, and indeed over the whole country, for the young lady and family were generally and favorably known, that earth has no hiding place for the monster. Not a foot of ground in that vicinity will be left unsearched for the perpetrator of a murder so horrible and unprovoked. If he is secreted, he will be unearthed. If he has fled, vengeance will pursue him until a monster so terrible shall cease to encumber the earth.

The occasion taken for the commission of the murder, lends to it a double horror, and its successful perpetration shows that humanity is a myth and empty nothingness. There had been a wedding at the residence of Justice Glass, which was followed by a dance at the Hall fifty yards distant. The murderer had been at the hall, a spectator of the dancing, and, it is said, pointed out Miss McDanel to some one as his girl, or future wife, and that she had to marry him or die—that she should not live to marry any one else. Miss McDanel was passing from the hall to the residence of Justice Glass, in company with Miss Maria Glass, and Dr. Sawyer. Immediately in front of them, was Mrs. Davis and family, and others standing around the hall and in sight. The three had reached within about ten feet of the gate that led to the residence of Justice Glass, when, hearing some one approach, Miss McDanel turned and remarked to Miss Glass, that her father was coming. Miss Glass turned and looked, and told her that it was not. A moment after he had rapidly approached the three, and seizing Miss McDanel by the hair, drew her head suddenly back, and thrusting a knife down into her neck until it reached her heart, withdrew the relentless weapon and fled. The blow caused Miss McDanel to swerve from her course, and running some ten or twelve feet in the direction the fiend had taken, she fell to the ground a corpse, without a word or

sigh. The cry of "murder" from Miss Glass was heard, and that was all. Dr. Sawyer rushed after the villain, but finding he could not overtake, discharged his derringer after him, apparently without effect, and then returned to where Miss McDanel had fallen. Alas! she was beyond medical aid. Her pure spirit had fled, and she, who but a moment before was all innocence, joy and life, was stricken down forever! Was ever murder so foul? Was ever justice so tardy! Justice Wells, of Yankee Hill, who was standing near the hall, hearing the cry of murder, and the shot of Dr. Sawyer, discharged two shots at the flying murderer, but he kept on his way and disappeared in the darkness. This occurred at about 3 o'clock A. M., on Thursday, just as the moon was disappearing below the Western horizon. A few steps carried the flying murderer to the chapparel, and immediate pursuit in the darkness was vain,

The excitement spread over town. A meeting was held at the Cherokee Hotel, for organized action, in searching for the fugitive murderer, and a reward of five thousand dollars was offered for his apprehension. The hunt for the red-handed murderer began on the early morning. Indians were placed on his trail, while others were dispatched to the hills in every direction. Under the belief he had prepared a hiding place in the vicinity of Cherokee, shafts and tun-

nels, and every possible hiding place were searched. Men organized into bands, and started out on a systematic search. A courier came to Oroville early in the morning for Sheriff Miller, and the authorities were soon on the alert. The general belief is that he has not had time to escape from the vicinity, but that he has secreted himself to await an opportunity for leaving.

It is seldom that the journalist is called upon to record a murder so unprovoked, atrocious and terrible. Accounts of such occurrences are sometimes published, but never before has such an atrocity occurred in this community. Miss McDanel was a young, amiable and lovely woman, some 18 or 20 years of age, with all the bright prospects of life just opening before her. We are assured that neither Miss McDanel or her friends had ever permitted or tolerated his advances, and she had never exchanged words with him, except when he intruded himself upon her presence, and the fiendish passion of the assassin seems almost beyond belief. Her mother left for a visit to New York a few weeks since, and upon her the intelligence of Susie's murder will fall with fearful force and effect.

The funeral obsequies took place at 11 o'clock, A. M., yesterday, at Cherokee, and were attended by many from Oroville, where Miss McDanel was generally known, and had many warm friends, who sincerely mourn her swift and terrible fate, and deeply sympathise with her relatives and friends.

P. S.—As we go to press a report has been made that the murderer has been so surrounded that his escape is utterly impossible; that he is secreted about the North Fork of the Feather.

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**CHEROKEE STAGE.**—Mr. Simeon Garber, the proprietor of the line running between this place and Cherokee Flat, is carrying passengers for one dollar, and attends to all local express business at reasonable rates, and with care.

**Closing Scene of the Cherokee Tragedy.****CAPTURE AND DEATH OF THE MONSTER.**

Our account of the Cherokee horror, by which a most estimable and innocent young lady was cruelly and barbarously butchered, by the inhuman fiend Geo. Sarchovich, closed with the report that he had been surrounded on Bloomer Hill, and that his speedy capture was probable. This was on Friday afternoon. The public feeling continued at fever heat, momentarily expecting news of his capture. Still, the time past on, and Saturday and Sunday, passed without anything definite being known concerning his whereabouts. Sunday evening brought the intelligence that Bloomer Hill had been searched, and that he had made his escape therefrom. Crowds of horsemen were dispatched in different directions to guard the crossings of the streams. Bloomer Hill is the point between the junction of the middle and north forks of Feather river. To escape from them it was necessary for the monster to cross either the middle or north fork, or travel up the divide between the two streams. This latter route was quickly and thoroughly guarded, everywhere, as well as possible crossings. The recent storms had so swollen the streams, that any attempt to swim them was deemed fatal, and it was believed that, although he was not to be found on Bloomer Hill, that he was still secreted in some of the ravines of the vicinity, and must soon be compelled to present himself at some one of the different crossings. Acting upon this proposition, a party of five men, consisting of Dr. Sawyer, Henry P. Morrison, Mr. Hubbard, Mr. McEldowney and Mr. Blaisdell, passed through Oroville early on Sunday evening on their way to the Bidwell Bridge. Arrived there, they engaged Justice George McBride to guard the bridge, and passed on to search the hills between the middle and north fork of Feather river. Taking a double barreled shot gun, belonging to Mr. Ketchum, of the toll office of the bridge, it was charged with such ammunition as was found at hand, consisting of number three shot, and Justice McBride took his station on the bridge, and the company of horsemen passed on. There are but few inhabitants at present, at Bidwell Bar, and they had retired for the night, with the exception of McBride and Mr. Ketchum of the bridge office.—

The horseman had been gone for half an hour, when a step was heard by McBride on the north end of the bridge. As the person approached, McBride stopped him, and told him a man in the office wished to see him. He offered to pay his toll, but was ordered into the office. Hearing them approach Mr. Ketchum came from the office, and opened the gate. He then saw by the light of the rising moon, a man with a Henry rifle, and of a general appearance that left no doubt on his mind that the perpetrator of the horrible crime at Cherokee, stood before him; but whether he was still fired with the same murderous and ungovernable passion, or weakened and despirited by starvation, and constant watchfulness remained to be seen. It was certain that Justice McBride, an aged and weak man, whom the monster could have thrown from the bridge into the river in thirty seconds, had arrested him, and was bringing him to the toll office.— Sarchovich offered to pay toll before going in. Mr. Ketchum led the way to the toll office, and their prisoner entered and was seated. McBride then brandished the shot gun to Mr. Ketchum, who immediately placed the man under cover of its fire, and Justice McBride took his Henry rifle from him. As if he still entertained doubts concerning the identity of the man, Justice McBride then began questioning him. Sarchovich told them he was a poor Frenchman, going from Oroville to Downieville. He was asked how he happened to be on the north side of the river, if he was going from Oroville to Downieville? The conversation was here interrupted by the light in the room growing dim, as the solitary lamp had not been replenished with oil, and Mr. Ketchum proposed that they should take him to Mr. Bendle's. McBride having the Henry rifle, and Ketchum the shot gun, they marched him to the residence of Mr. Bendle, who had retired for the night and aroused him. The determination was to secure him for the night, or until assistance should arrive, and with this view they started to return to the toll office. Sarchovich remarked, in broken English, "you do not intend to keep me until day-light, do you, gentlemen?" Arrived at Bendle's store, the proposition was made to tie him, and Mr. Bendle stepped to the store door for a rope. Observing some movement of Sarchovich, as if endeavoring to draw a weapon from the breast of his coat, or feeling for one, Mr. Bendle sprang to his

side. The party then passed on towards the toll office. They had proceeded but a few steps, when Mr. Bendle observed him again fumbling about the breast of his coat, and determined to disarm him. He stopped him, and took from him the murderous knife he had used with such quick and fatal effect upon his innocent young victim. He then demanded his pistol. This was drawn from its scabbard, which was sewed into the breast of his coat, and the same movement carried the muzzle of the pistol to his throat, with the evident intention of committing suicide, but the pistol failed to explode. Mr. Bendle grasped the pistol, and Sarchovich releasing his hold of it, made a spring which placed Bendle between himself and McBride and Ketchum, who were guarding him, and started to run. All this was but the work of a moment, from the time Mr. Bendle had determined to disarm him, and the three shots, fired by Mr. Bendle, from the pistol he had taken from the fleeing monster followed as quickly, and the cool and unrelenting murderer lay gasping in the road, killed by the weapon he had prepared for his own defense.

In accounting for his easy capture by these almost unarmed citizens, it would seem that he had delivered himself with the belief that he would be allowed to pass the bridge without detention, and had surrendered his Henry rifle under the belief that it would be returned to him. But when they proposed to tie him, he seems to have become satisfied that they intended to keep him, and his attempt at suicide would seem to indicate a determination to escape an adequate punishment of his horrible crime. Guilty of the most cool-blooded, determined and horrible murder to be found in or out of the world's annals of crime, he surrendered like an idiot, cowardly attempted self-slaughter, and was shot down like a rabid hyena.

The body of the murderer, early on Monday morning, was brought into Oroville, on the way to Cherokee, and many of our residents recognized the features as those of one they had frequently seen on the streets. It was soon carted on, however, towards the locality of the great crime his worse than brutal spirit had perpetrated. The news of his capture and death had proceeded those who had charge of the body, and they were met by crowds of excited residents at Cherokee. It was recognized by hundreds, and there was no mistake as to the proper person. The front of the blooded murderer was there before them, with all the gory laggardness in which

he had fallen, yet calm and immovable before the excitement of an exasperated populace. How expressive of contempt for their baffled rage, or those still but horrible features! His innocent young and lovely victim in the silent tomb, and the foul murderer thus brought back to those who would have given worlds to have met him face to face. Lie still, those inanimate and horrible marble, while yet you may express your silent contempt for all that the avengers of murdered innocence can do, for those now stolid features shall soon give up their stoical indifference, and with idiotic grimace, shrivel and shrink into nothingness, in expiation of thy terrible crime!

Concerning the desposition of the body, a correspondent writes as follows:

**"HORRIBLE SEQUEL TO A HORRIBLE MURDER.**—On the night of the 4th instant, George Sarchovich, the bloody miscreant who so fiendishly murdered poor Miss McDanel at Cherokee, expiated his crime by being shot and killed at Bidwell Bar. Here ended the animate existence of George Sarchovich and the power of man to punish him. But on the 5th his lifeless body was conveyed to Cherokee Flat, and there, after being thoroughly saturated and injected with near two gallons of kerosene oil, it was placed upon a pile of fire-wood and of the lumber of his demolished cabin, and burned to ashes! So returned to unhonored dust the form of the cruel murderer.

Some cool-headed people deem it discreditable to an enlightened community to make such an exhibition of impotent rage. And perhaps it was indeed a crazy performance, inasmuch as the dead carcass was already insensible to pain or to pity. But the barbarous crime had aroused the majority to unreasoning frenzy, and they worked their will according to their own sense of propriety, and few we presume will care to criticise the course pursued."

This disposition of the body, has provoked some pharisaical remarks from the press in various portions of the State, some of which we propose to notice, in order that our people may not lose sight entirely of other people's opinions. The following is from the San Francisco *Bulletin*:

**LAST SCENE OF THE CHEROKEE FEAT TRAGEDY.**—"Austrian George, as he was popularly called the murderer of Miss Susan McDanel, at Cherokee Flat, has paid the death penalty for his crime. The last scene of this tragedy, as record-

ed in our Oroville dispatch is, however, scarcely less horrid in its details than the first. After killing his victim on Thursday morning, the murderer managed to elude his numerous pursuers till Sunday night, when he was captured as he attempted to cross Feather river. Contrary to expectations, he gave himself up without resistance. After attempting his own life, he again managed to escape, but was soon afterwards shot dead. It is then that a scene is enacted which reads more like the climax of the revengful spirit of barbarians than the conduct of Christian people. True, the man had been guilty of one of the foulest murders on record, in taking the life of an innocent young lady because he chose to imagine she ought to become his wife; but the spirit of revenge which, when it could not wreathe itself out by burning the murderer alive, took his lifeless body and consumed it to ashes, is a barbarism and a disgrace to our State. Such savagery can only be accounted for by the supposition that the excitement of the murder, the capture of the criminal, the desire of all to show their horror of the deed, and sympathy with the bereaved family, with all the attendant exciting scenes of the drama, had temporarily bereft those taking part in it of their sober reason, and led them to commit excess which in their sober moments they will heartily regret."

There is a fitness of things in this article from the *Bulletin*, that would not be recognized in any other journal on the coast. That paper was born in an excitement that defied and disgraced the State, and who so well qualified to condemn the people of Cherokee for disposing by fire of the worthless carcass of a more than brutal murderer? Who that knew both parties will live to "heartily regret" the burning of the body of the dastardly murderer of the young lady, because forsooth, she a young and beautiful and accomplished American girl, would not marry this Slavonian boor? If there be any such in Cherokee or Butte county, let him go join the mountain bandits of Slavonia, who raid upon the settlers in the vallies, and escape the penalty of such outrages as this at Cherokee, by fleeing into Montrugo, or apply for a situation on the San Francisco *Bulletin*, a paper that can hang Americans without due process of law, and moralize over the burning of the body of the

foulest Slavonian murderer that ever exhausted a portion of our common atmosphere. That body was burned to ashes, and the ashes scattered to the winds is true. That some matter of fact men may consider it an act of impotent rage and fury, is probably equally true. It was not their child that was demanded by the savage. It was not a young and

true-hearted American girl of their acquaintance that was demanded for a fate worse than death, and because that could not be was murdered by this Montenegro bandit. It was not a young and innocent acquaintance of theirs, who was brutally butchered at a wedding party, and that, under ordinary forms of christian burial would sleep in the same churchyard with her murderer. Hence they moralize! We stand by the people of Cherokee, even in this burning of the foul carcass. Its true nature was covered by foul deceit and cowardly hypocrisy while living. Its features were stolid and immovable in death. They were insensible and unconcerned by the great grief and horror excited in a civilized community by this common place occurrence among the Slavonian bandit, and robbers. Who so pious and moral and holy and pure, as to condemn the people of Cherokee for causing the festering carcass of the murderer to go through the contortions, and his stolid features to assume the horrible and disgusting grimaces that portrayed his savage nature in its true light.

The facts that led to the burning of the body, may, possibly, lead some of these canting critics to change their notions in regard to an affair that they now deem so horrible, because they do not understand it. The question of the disposition of the body became a somewhat serious one. There is no Coroner for Butte county. The local justices refused to take charge of and honor it with an inquest. It was offered to his countrymen, to dispose of as they might deem proper; but they declined having anything to do with it. It was pressed upon the medical fraternity; but they had no use for the anatomy of such a monster. His skull was refused a place on the shelf of our most devoted disciples of

Comb and Spurzheim. The people of Cherokee, among whom his victim had grown up from a child into beautiful and respected womanhood, were unwilling that his body should be buried on the Flat. They did not deem it worthy a resting place under the same government and if as some tell us, there is a future, composed of heaven and hell, the final judgment of the case must necessarily be the same. Whether this be so or not, however, there is nothing so very objectionable in this disposition of the body of the unprovoked and cowardly murderer, to those who know the foregoing facts and circumstances, and give them due consideration.—Instead of being considered and treated as an act of

mob violence, and of baffled exasperation and impotent rage, it simply disposing of the carcass of a horrible and bloody monster that nobody would place out of sight. It was indeed a fitting expression of popular feeling in Cherokee, and an act of poetical justice to one whose crime had been so great that even his friends and countrymen refused him decent sepulture that his body and his house should be burned to ashes, and the only trace, track or remembrance of so foul a wretch should be the pure white monument of virgin marble erected to the memory of his victim. From the first, and despite all efforts to the contrary, an erroneous impression seems to have gone forth concerning the relative positions of the principal parties in the terrible tragedy.

An article in the *Marysville Appeal* of the day after the murder, was headed "A young lady killed by her Lover," and the murderer was referred to as "Joe," and "Portugese Joe," so that the tenor of the article left the impression on the minds of those unacquainted with the facts, that they were at least accepted lovers. Nothing could be farther from the truth. The girl never spoke to the monster, except upon one or two occasions, when his presence was forced upon her. The insane passion was all on the part of the inhuman savage, and he brooded over it until it led him to threaten her life. This, coming to the knowledge of her relatives and friends, caused them to question him concerning it, when he would assume an idiotic expression of countenance, declare that he could not speak English well, and meant no harm. His countrymen and friends on being informed that his persecutions of the young girl and her mother, were appealed to, and they believed it idle talk, amounting to nothing. Under such circumstances, there was no protection for his victim. Had her friends shot him down before he murdered her, one half the community would have denounced the act as murder, and really believed that a harmless and inoffensive foreigner had been shot down in cold blood.

The *Sacramento Reporter*, of Saturday last, had a local in reference to the subject, of about the same tenor as that which had formerly appeared in the *Marysville Appeal*. The *Reporter's* article is as follows:

THE CHEROKEE TRAGEDY.—A dispatch from Oroville in yesterday's paper gave a brief statement of the horrible murder of a young girl named Susie McDanel, at Cherokee Flat, 12 miles from Oroville, while returning from a wedding party, about daylight on Thursday morning, in company with a gentleman friend and another young lady. Further details will be found in another column, taken from a *Marysville journal*. In addition to this latter account, we obtained a few interesting items regarding the terrible affair from parties who have just arrived from the neighborhood where the tragedy occurred. The murderer of the girl was a devoted lover. Her father—who died about three years ago—had always encouraged his attentions to her, and promised that when she was a little older they should be married. The lover's right name we could not learn; all speak of him as "Joe"—"Portugese Joe." He is said to be remarkably handsome by occupation a miner, and to have been generally popular. The girl, however, peremptorily

declined his offers of marriage, and refused to have anything to do with him. On several occasions, exasperated by disappointment, he had threatened her life. The girl's mother went to the States on a visit a short time ago. It is said that Susie begged hard to be allowed to accompany her, but Mrs. McDanel could not afford the expense.

All this is the vilest trash imaginable, and well calculated, had the murderer been arrested and placed upon trial, to show show him to be the victim. Her father discharged him from his employ, upon the first intimation of his insane passion. It is so evident that this article from the *Sacramento* paper was furnished by the friends of the murderous fiend, that it almost led to the belief that he had made his escape, and had passed through *Sacramento* on his way to the Bay, with a view of embarking on board of some vessel. It was as uncalled for and horribles though he had committed the murder the first time he saw the girl, because she refused to become his wife.

From an article in the *San Francisco Chronicle*, of the 7th instant, we extract the following in relation to the history and notoriety of the murderer:

The true name of the assassin was George Sharkovich (the literal translation of which means "son of a shark.") He was not an Austrian by birth, as was supposed, but a genuine Slavonian, having been born near Buka de Katarrah, Province of Dalmatia, one of the so called States of the now defunct Serbian or Slavonian nation, a nation at present divided into three conquered provinces, governed respectively by Russia, Turkey and Austria. The assassin was a native of the portion under the rule of the latter country, and hence the nickname "Austrian George." He was 35 years of age, unmarried and of a coarse, brutal nature.

It is a social law among the Slavonians that when a young man falls in love with a girl he may resort to any lawful or unlawful means to obtain her in marriage, whether she is willing or not, no matter what may be the difference between them in social position, education or surroundings. The lover may be a ruffian, robber or bandit, but, having once determined that a certain woman must marry him, he will have her, or, according to a proverb amongst them, "she must be a wife or a carcass." In love affairs of this kind the lover, when refused and jilted, watches a favorable opportunity to steal the unwilling maiden and carry her off to some local fortress, where he defends her with his life. The friends or relatives of the abducted woman follow in the chase, and bloody encounters ensue. If the abductor slay those pursuing him, the woman is his, and his bloody deeds are proclaimed throughout the land as being the very essence of chivalry. He is, in fact, honored, and becomes at once a prominent and petted member of society. If he is slain, it is believed that he dies in a holy cause, and that his death is worthy of emulation. The capture, abduction and brutal treatment of Slavonian women has been carried on to such an extent that the Russian, Turkish and Austrian Governments have enacted severe penalties for the purpose of putting down the barbarity. A very large element of the Slavonians are a rough, unlettered, vagrant rabble, given to drinking, gambling, robbery and murder. Bands of them, outlaws in every respect, roam through the gorges and fastnesses of Montenegro (Black Mountain), in European Turkey, where they live by plunder and murder. Whenever they attempt to live civilized, they usually engage in keeping gambling resorts, whiskey shops and houses of ill-fame. The savage murderer of Miss McDanel would have been a ferocious bandit in his native mountains, but hereafter he will be ignominiously known as the "brutal assassin of Cherokee Flat."

SHOOTING SCRAPE.—At Cherokee, on Monday last, Jack Hyde engaged in a dispute with a man named Keeth, concerning the distance from Mineral Slide to Cherokee, and the length of time the latter was in walking from one place to the other. Under the influence, probably, of various potations of chain-lightning, high words ensued, which were followed by calling into requisition a pick handle, with which Jack attempted to enforce his view of the subject under discussion. This was taken from him, when he went out procured a pistol, and shot at his opponent, the ball striking the skull, glanced off, without inflicting a serious wound. Hyde was arrested, brought to Oroville, and admitted to bail. His bondsmen, the next day, did not like the looks of the affair, and surrounded him to the authorities. He was called for by Constable Grover, and placed in the county lock-up.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 6-10-1871

**SHOOTING SCRAPE.**—At Cherokee, on Monday last, Jack Hyde engaged in a dispute with a man named Keeth, concerning the distance from Mineral Slide to Cherokee, and the length of time the latter was in walking from one place to the other. Under the influence, probably, of various potations of chain-lightning, high words ensued, which were followed by calling into requisition a pick handle, with which Jack attempted to enforce his view of the subject under discussion. This was taken from him, when he went out procured a pistol, and shot at his opponent, the ball striking the skull, glanced off, without inflicting a serious wound. Hyde was arrested, brought to Oroville, and admitted to bail. His bondsmen, the next day, did not like the looks of the affair, and surrounded him to the authorities. He was called for by Constable Grover, and placed in the county lock-up.

Weekly Butte Record  
6-17-1871

**BONES OF A CHINAMEN FOUND.**—A few days ago, Wm. Pinckstown was prospecting on the West Branch, at Slug Bar, three miles below the mouth of Kinslow creek, and upon going into an old miner's cabin, he found a skeleton of a human being in a bunk. Volgood and Pinckstown examined the bones and found that the left arm had been broken and suppose that a bank had caved on him and his countrymen had left him to die. They also found a purse among the remains containing \$5 25 in dust and 3 tax receipts all dated 1865. As the place was very much over-grown by underbrush and very difficult of access. It is the opinion that he came to his death about that time. The parties examining buried the bones.

YANKEE HILL, June 2d, 1871.

Weekly Butte Record  
7-22-1871

**VALUABLE MARE SHOT.**—A valuable brood mare, belonging to Henry Wallace, of Cherokee Ravine, was shot by some person unknown, on Sunday evening or Monday morning last. It is supposed that the animal had intruded upon a neighboring field, when some one had, apparently, discharged a double-barreled shot-gun into her side. The animal died on Tuesday. Mr. Wallace offers a reward of fifty dollars for information that will lead to the conviction of the perpetrators of the inhuman deed. A person who would thus wreak his vengeance on a dumb, domestic animal, is himself beneath the brute creation.



# Weekly Butte Record

## 7-29-1871

**A CHEROKEE THIEF.**—Sheriff Miller brought down from Cherokee Flat, last Thursday, a negro named Jordan Cristy, who had been “doing” Cherokee in the way of confiscating all small valuables that came within his reach. He was examined yesterday before Justice Jackson, and, not being able to give bonds for his appearance, was permitted to occupy a “cozy little bed-room” in the Hotel de County, until the grand jury met and consulted him as to his anticipated visit to San Quentin. “For ways that dark, and tricks that are vain,” generally bring up there.

Butte Record 8-12-1871

**QUARTZ MILL BURNED.**—The fine Quartz Mill of Mr. Nisbet, at Oregon City, was destroyed last Sunday night by fire. We have not learned how the fire originated, nor the amount of the loss sustained. There was an insurance of \$8,000 on the property.

# Plumas National.

"The Right is always Expedient."

8-5-1871

A NEW MILL.—We learn from a gentleman recently from Greenville, that Mr. Compton, of Cherokee, has purchased a part of the machinery which belonged to the Caledonia mill—recently burned, and has the necessary new machinery on the road to construct a new mill at Cherokee. His ledge—the Baker—is turning out some very rich rock, and his prospects are flattering for a valuable and permanent mine. Glad to hear it.



Samuel Squire Glass  
1800 - 1871

## Glass, Samuel Squire

### **BUTTE RECORD.**

### **Local News.**

**SATURDAY.....SEPTEMBER 2, 1871.**

**DEATH OF JUSTICE SAMUEL GLASS.**—  
The death of Mr. Justice Samuel Glass of Cherokee, occurred at his residence, on Tuesday last from Dropsy. He had passed the allotted score of man, being at the time of his death, 71 years and 3 months old. He emigrated from Maryland to this State 1849, and has been an honored and respected citizen of Cherokee Flat since that period. His general acquaintance throughout the county, and the favorable esteem in which he was held, will cause our citizens generally, to sympathise with his family, in their bereavement, and mourn the loss of an upright and estimable citizen. It may be truly said of Samuel Glass, a good man has fallen. His funeral services will take place at Cherokee Flat at 10 o'clock A. M., to-day.

## Butte Record 9-16-1871

**A CUTTING SCRAPE.**—Last Monday, at Cherokee Flat, one John Williams, formerly employed on the Hendrick's ditch, went into a saloon where several persons were seated around a table, and not being received with that cordiality due to "a blood," shouted at the top of his manly (?) voice, "I kin whip any mar in the county, of me weight and size, not barrin the present company." At this declaration, the men at the table looked around, and one Thomas Moran left his seat, when Williams confronted him and demanded a fight. It was but a moment until both parties stood on the defensive. Williams had a knife in his hand with which, after a slight skirmish, he stabbed Moran in the left side, just under the arm, then over the right eye, then under the chin, and was striking rapid blows at Moran's stomach when they were separated. It is believed that Moran would have been killed but for Williams' breaking his knife blade early in the affray. Williams was brought to this place, and on examination before Justice Jackson, was held to answer the charge of assault with deadly weapon with intent to commit bodily harm. In default of giving \$1,000 bail he was placed in the County jail for safe keeping until Moran is able to attend trial.

## Butte Record 9-23-1871

**THE ROUGH MOUNTAINOUS REGION** above Cherokee, and between the West Branch and Butte Creek, is being girdled and circled with canals. From the Dogtown road many of these operations are visible, and the work of carrying water over the huge mountain gorges, and around the sides of the everlasting hills, exceeds the fabled labor of Hercules. Near the locality formerly known as the Reservoir House, above Pence's Ranch are huge piles of iron pipe and lumber. This, we believe, is for the Hendrick's Ditch which is progressing satisfactorily, and will, undoubtedly, furnish a supply of water for mining operations the approaching winter. The three or four ditches now being extended to tap the waters of the West Branch and Butte Creek, are using millions of feet of lumber, as the horribly rough and dusty condition of the roads testify.

## Butte Record 9-23-1871

QUARTZ MILL.—Col. R. F. Derrick, for years a quartz operator at Oregon City, is erecting a quartz mill of four stamps, at the once famous mining locality of Inskip. He has found a large vein of quartz, that prospects well, at the head of Blowhard Ravine, upon which a shaft has been sunk to a considerable depth. The mill is located some two or three hundred feet below, and will be propelled by an over shot wheel, nearly forty feet in diameter. The tunnel from the mill to the vein, will be through the bed rock, which seems to be a species of decayed sandstone, easily penetrated, and yet of sufficient firmness to make a safe tunnel. Mr. Derrick, expects to have his mill in operation within a short time.

PIPE MAKING.—Messrs. Barber and Ragan, of Cherokee Flat, are now engaged on a very heavy job of pipe making for the Indiana Hydraulic Company's ditch, requiring several miles of piping. They have their shop and tools right on the ground, moving as they progress in their labors. The pipe is being manufactured just where it is to lay when put to its legitimate use. The undertaking is a heavy one, the pipe being some forty inches in diameter, and made of iron capable of sustaining an immense pressure. These gentle are workmen, hard-fisted, practical men, who, from a small beginning, now take rank among the foremost mechanics of the State, and have succeeded in obtaining the best contract given this season for their branch of industry. So much for energy and industry and perseverance.

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PASSED THROUGH.—Ex-Senator Hendricks, of Indiana, passed through town on Thursday morning, on his way to Morris ravine, to observe the progress made upon the Hendrick's ditch. The company expect to do considerable mining the present season.

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Sacramento Daily Union  
10-18-1871

**BURGLARY AND ARSON.**—The *Oroville Record* of October 14th says :

We learn from Messrs. Ensbury and Brown, living on Dry creek, one mile from Pentz's ranch, that their home was broken into on Friday night during their absence and two gold watches and \$70 in coin taken. The robbers, the better to conceal their tracks, set fire to the house and completely destroyed it. Loss not far from \$3,000.

## Butte Record 10-21-1871

**SPRING VALLEY MINING PROPERTY SOLD.**—We learn that the Spring Valley Mining Company have sold their fine water ditch and mining property to an English company, for the snug little sum of \$1,200,000, and that our fellow-townsmen, George C. Perkins, is the fortunate owner of one-sixth of said property, which will make his share amount to \$200,000. Now we are not *jealous*, but we don't know of only one other person in the country, and that is ourself, who we would rather see fall heir to this little "pile," other than George. We congratulate the late owners of this splendid property upon the sale they have made, not because we would like to see so valuable a property managed by foreign capitalists, but because the late owners have worked hard and long, and often under very discouraging circumstances, and we think this sale will compensate them for their many hours of toll in a very satisfactory manner. The property is located at Cherokee Flat, and we have looked upon it as one of the surest and best in the State.

## Letter from Juanita.

MISS ANNA M. MORRISON.

In recent peregrinations through a portion of Yuba county, we had the great pleasure to form the acquaintance of the beautiful and gifted young lady whose name stands above, and also on Saturday evening last the gratification of hearing her lecture in the theatre at Timbuctoo, her subject being, "Woman, her Rights and proper sphere of Action." Before speaking of the lecture, we trust that a brief biographical sketch of her young life may not be deemed uninteresting. Miss Morrison was born in the city of Dubuque, in the State of Iowa, and is the eldest living child of Guy B. and Mary E. Morrison.

At the time of her birth, her father was engaged in merchandizing, and at one time in affluent circumstances, but by meeting with reverses he came at an early day to California and engaged in mining in Butte county. He had left his wife and Anna, the latter then an infant, in the care of Mr. S. B. Preston, her grandfather on the maternal side. This gentleman was a member of the Society of Friends, of fine intellect, and one of the best chemists in the United States at that time. Mr. Preston was a native we believe, of Baltimore, from which city and sometime after he had completed his education he went west, and resided some time in Illinois, also in Wisconsin, and at last died in Dubuque, leaving behind him a character of unshaken purity of private worth and inflexible integrity. The grandfather of Miss Anna, on the paternal side is the venerable Jesse Morrison, at one time of Kas-Kas-Kia, subsequently and for many years and still a resident of Galena, Illinois.

This gentleman is now in his eighty-fifth year, and from recent advices hale and hearty, and in full possession of his mental faculties, always said to be of a high order, and is honored and esteemed by the community where he resides. His long life has been characterized by a disinterested devotion to the the interest of noble and humane objects, and when he will go to the grave, he will be accompanied by the regret and lamentations of thousands. This aged, good man is the uncle of your distinguished fellow-citizen, Judge Murray Morrison, and of his brother Hon. Robert Morrison, Judge of the Fourth Judicial District of this State.

In 1854 when but a mere child, the subject of our sketch, accompanied by her mother, came to California by way of Panama and found her father at Oregon City, a small mining camp 6 miles north of Oroville, in Butte county.

There, for ten years she resided with her parents, her father being engaged in mining. Without the advantage of schools or society, and with no companions save those that home and books afforded, the early years of Anna's life passed away. At the young age of twelve her taste for writing displayed itself. In 1864 the family moved to a farm in the vicinity of Wyandotte, another small mining town 6 or 7 miles east of Oroville.

Her first production which appeared in print, and which she transmitted doubtless with fear and trembling to the "San Francisco Press," was a poem intitled "Our National Prayer." This was in the fall of 1864, when she was yet but a little girl. In the spring of 1867 she taught school in what is known as the "Sewell Ranch district," boarding in the family of a wealthy gentleman, well known in Yuba and Butte counties, Mr. Noah Piatt.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 10-28-1871, p2 of 3

In January, 1868 Anna, with her parents, three little brothers and sister, moved to Dunham Farm, Oroville. Always thirsty for knowledge, the heroic young girl at last partly through her own exertions and partly through the influence of two noble gentlemen Doctor C. S. Haswell and his son-in-law, Mr. William H. Miller, of Sacramento, secured admittance in July, 1868 to Mr. Perry's seminary in Sacramento City, and attended that excellent institution in company with Miss Emma Haswell as a day scholar, and boarded in the family of the worthy Doctor. She assiduously applied herself to her studies, but unfortunately in a little over two months she received a dispatch calling her home to Oroville on account of sickness in her father's family. She immediately returned, on the 1st of October following the July she had entered school, to find her people sick and helpless—utterly worn down by chills and fever. Anna was the only member of the family, strong and in good health. Her father was out of money and in debt, and immediately following the instincts of her nature, she exerted herself for the relief of those so near and dear to her. She prepared several essays, and on the evening of the 20th of October, 1868, delivered her first lecture to a crowded house at Tehama, in Tehama county.

Since the commencement of her public career, she has always and most deservedly been financially and otherwise successful. The mother of this "child of nature," this "Butte county girl," as the "BUTTE RECORD" and hundreds of both sexes in that county delight to call her, was reared in luxury and refinement, and received a first-class education in the city of Baltimore. When convalescing from sickness at Oroville, and the whole family was steeped in drear adversity, she would take a pan, pick and shovel and accompanied by her little eldest boy, extract some gold from auriferous earth, and thus by her exertions, this lady of culture and education

was enabled to keep the "wolf from the door." But her devoted daughter was soon enabled to afford relief. The receipts attending her lectures were, after paying personal expenses, always remitted to her mother, and at length, on the 12th day of March, 1869, she moved the whole family, yet weak and worn from sickness, from the scene of their sorrow and misfortune to a place in the vicinity of Timbuctoo, in Yuba county, which she had secured for them and formerly belonging to Judge O. F. Redfield. Since moving to the place, Anna has traveled and lectured (always accompanied with one of her brothers younger than herself) in the counties of Nevada, Placer, El Dorado, Amador, Calaveras, Colusa, Tehama, Shasta, Trinity, Siskiyou, Butte, Plumas, Sierra and Yuba, and everywhere meeting with great success. The press, that great lever of public opinion, has been loud in their commendation of her ability as a lecturer.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 10-28-1871, p3 of 3

Such then is the biographical sketch of the young life of Miss Anna M. Morrison and *true to the letter*, and we confidently hope that no one who has not an adamant heart will read our simple relation of the story of her youthful years—her sufferings and privations, the disadvantages she labored under from the want of a scholastic education and culture, her filial devotion, her exertions for the relief of her kindred when she was but a little girl, the nobility and heroism of her soul, the untarnished purity of her worth, pure as the snowflakes now falling on the glistening peaks of the Sierra Nevada, we say, that no one surely but with most obdurate adamant heart will fail to appreciate this good young girl and say earnestly, "God speed her." Although she had never been to school more than twelve months, and remembering, with other early disadvantages, this gifted child of nature as often said is an honor to her sex.

Her lecture referred to in the first part of this letter was an able one, not only in our estimation, but in that of every one who heard it. She is opposed to "Woman's Right of Suffrage," but pointed out in forcible language, and as we thought by incontrovertible arguments, numerous avenues leading to distinction for women to walk in and which would not interfere with high and holy duties pertaining to domestic life, which the right to vote would by no means contribute to improve, but detract from the sacredness of woman's true sphere

on earth, which was to make home happy, and to the best of her ability to ameliorate the condition of suffering humanity. Without expressing an opinion of the propriety or impropriety of the right of women to vote, we can only say that Miss Morrison is sincere and earnest in her convictions and sustains them with great ability. She must be heard to be appreciated.

To those who have not seen her we can only describe her as beautiful young lady, with cheeks like the petals of a rose, with a sparkling, loving, dark brown eye beaming with intelligence and rich, dark brown hair. Her enunciation is clear, distinct and melodious, her language eloquent and forcible, her smile winning and fascinating, her disposition most amiable, and her whole life characterized by a noble devotion to true morality. Of her poetical talent we leave you to speak Mr. Editor, as she has contributed a great many beautiful effusions to the columns of the *Golden Era*, *Weekly Rescue* and other journals published in the State.

We predict for Miss Anna Morrison a bright and prosperous future and a just appreciation of her intellectual ability and true character. Yours Faithfully,

JUANITA.

We may mention that the main incidents of her life were given to us by a venerable couple residing in Yuba county, intimately acquainted with the young lady from childhood, with her parents before coming to California, and the two grandfathers with their families, of Anna, Mr. Preston and Mr. Morrison referred to our sketch. J.

# Weekly Butte Record

## 10-28-1871

**TURKEY RANCH.**—G. R. Bagnell, of Concow Valley, has started a chicken and turkey ranch, at that locality, some 6 miles above Yankee Hill. He has a fine place for a range, and will, next summer raise several thousand turkeys. There is no reason why this should not be successful business, since they can always be shipped to a market, where they will command fair prices. Poultry, butter and eggs should enter more largely into our productions, as at least two of these articles are being constantly shipped from the Eastern States.

## Butte Record 11-11-1871

**NEW SCHOOL DISTRICT.**—The people on Butte Creek have had a new school district set apart for them, and are engaged in erecting a new school house. As a means of contributing to aid in this laudable purpose, and of enabling the school to open, they had a social dance on the evening of the 31st ult., at the building recently erected by the Cherokee Ditch company, opposite Helltown, on Butte Creek. The company kindly offered the use of their building for the benefit of the school, and the Messrs. Moore and others done everything in their power to render the occasion pleasant and profitable. The trustees realized about ninety dollars.

# Sacramento Daily Union

## 11-20-1871

W. H. Mullen, of Concow valley, has sent us a cabbage of huge dimensions, and weighing fifteen pounds, with the outside leaves removed. He intended this merely as a specimen product of our mountain valleys.

Two footpads, one armed with a double-barreled shotgun and the other with a revolver, met W. Leonard, of Leonard Mill, some three miles above Magalia, on Tuesday evening, as he was returning home with his cattle, and relieved him of what change he had in his pocket, amounting to \$29. The man with the gun covered him, and the other approached with a revolver in his hand, and received the money. They returned him \$2 50, not wishing to make a clean rake.

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## Butte Record 12-30-1871

THE RIVER has behaved remarkably well during the week, considering the amount of water that has fallen with an almost continuous rain. Miners everywhere appear to have plenty of water, and every gulch and ravine furnishes a sluice-head. The miners ought now to experience universal prosperity, since water in abundance may be found everywhere. Those who improve the opportunity will have money in their purse in the time of the drouth. At Cherokee there is said to be a good supply of water, and all are content of a successful mining season. The Spring Valley Company have completed their dam that has turned Concow Valley into a reservoir of several hundred acres, and claim that henceforth they will always have an abundant supply of water for mining purposes. The dam is eighty feet in height and, its said, there is now water sufficient to last the company until next July. Prior to that date water will be turned into the reservoir from never failing streams above, and thus a constant supply be secured. The ditch leading to the Thompson Flat mines is running full of water, and all are busy in preparations, or hard at work with powder, pipe and pick.