INDIAN DISTURBANCES.—Since our last number we have conversed with a gentleman of the highest respectability, just down from the Mariposa mines, who has kindly favored us with the facts of the case to which we referred, on Wednesday last, respecting a new Indian war rumor. There can be no doubt that trouble exists in that region between the two races, and although we are not posted up in all the causes which have contributed to the present state of feeling and condition of things, we fear that our own race is not quite free from blame. We hope the presence of our full commission of Indian agents will have an effect of the most beneficial kind, and soon place the relations existing between the white men and aborigines on such a basis as the wants of the country and the rights of the respective parties demand. The poor Indian has rights—one, at least—the right of existence and subsistence.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Gentlemen—I arrived here yesterday, directly from the scene of war—that is, from Mariposa; and having read in your paper a leading article about the difficulty with the Indians, I will abstain from making a remark on it, but lay the simple facts before you. Some day about two or three weeks ago, Mr. Savage was in Agua Fria, his tribe being about a mile from it encamped, an Indian came in towards evening, requesting Mr. Savage to come out to them, there having happened something. Mr. Savage being engaged, replied he would be out as soon as he got through with the business. Mr. S. had at that time a boy and a girl as hostages with him; he forgot the matter for a while, but remembering it at 8 o'clock, he hurried to the tent where he had left his hostages, but not finding them, he apprehended something wrong. Collecting, I believe, five white men, he hurried to the Indian camp, but they were "non est inventus." He followed the trail, and came up after midnight to where he thought they must be. He cautiously approached, but the Indians were gone, except an old squaw and the very young boy, his hostage, son of the chief. He asked the boy what had happened; the boy cried, but did not dare to tell. He told the boy to lead the way, and after marching some miles they came to the foot of a mountain, on the top of which the Indians were encamped. Arriving there, and the Indians having perceived them, the chief came down. Mr. Savage, hurrying to meet him, the Indians beckoned to him not to come near him, and relating to him that the Indians where he had his store tent had killed three of his clerks, only one escaping, (tho' being four of them,) and then robbed and plundered the tent. The chief told him then that the rest of the tribes had united and determined war against the whites; and that he himself had better never come among them anymore, but if he chose to go alone, unarmed, to his tent, the Indians, on account of old acquaintance sake, would.
Indian Disturbances

California (S.F.), January 3, 1851, p. 2, col. 3.

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