

INDIAN RESERVATION.—It is the intention of Superintendent Agent Hanson to recommend the abandonment of the Klamath Indian Reservation, and establish one in its place, in Smith River Valley, 15 miles north of Crescent City. He has purchased, for Government, the large farm of Col. Buel, situated centrally in that valley, and has had the Indians which were sent from this county a year ago to the Klamath, removed thither. The reason for the proposed change is that the freshets of this winter not only swept off nearly all the improvements on the Klamath Reservation and the bountiful crops of last year, but the soil itself. What were cultivated fields of choice land previous to the floods, are now barren sand bars and flats covered with boulders. There was no place on this coast better adapted to the purposes of an Indian Reservation than the lower Klamath previous to the disastrous floods of last month;—it was completely isolated,—no inducements for white people to settle within fifteen miles on either side—a sufficient amount of good land on the bottoms, and a never failing supply of fish in the river. If it is true, however, that the rich soil of the bottom lands has been washed away, it is now unfit for the purpose. The Reservation has been inundated five several times since the first of last month; and at each overflow the Klamath rose higher by many feet than any Indian tradition gives an account of. Every Indian ranch for a distance of twenty-five miles, from the mouth of the river up, was carried away; bottom lands that were thickly covered with trees of two centuries growth were swept bare of timber, root and branch.

The place selected by Mr. Hanson for a Reservation in lieu of the Klamath is favorably situated, and if the settlers in the valley are willing to sell at reasonable prices, no better spot as a home for the Indians need be desired.

A portion of the above we learn from Mr. R. E. Herrick, an employee on the Reserve, and who came from there last week.

# THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

OREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1862.

<p><b>WEDNESDAY</b>                  Vol. 1, No. 1.                  Published by                  J. M. F. &amp; Co.                  at                  OREKA, CALIFORNIA.</p>	<p><b>Summons.</b>                  In the District Court of the Eighth Judicial District, of the State of California, in and for the County of Humboldt.                  Action brought in the District Court of the 8th Judicial District of the State of California, by the said Plaintiff, against the said Defendant, for the recovery of the sum of \$1000, with interest thereon, and for a lien thereon.                  Dated this 20th day of January, 1862.                  J. M. F. &amp; Co.,                  Attorneys for Plaintiff.</p>	<p><b>Complainant's Case.</b>                  She came along the gathering crowd,                  A maiden fair, 'midst gossamer,                  And when they asked her name,                  She whispered mildly, "Common Sense."                  Her mother, with a stern look,                  Her ample bosom bare, and                  And when they asked, "What's the matter,"                  "Oh, dear! my dear! my dear!"                  They started back, and reached her</p>	<p><b>The Madie Hernandez.</b>                  My dear! my dear! my dear!                  ad his hand and his head from the pillow,                  the night had been a long one,                  ed, blood at dear Madie's feet,                  my darling baby, must they freeze, and                  starts! Oh God! it is too much! And                  with tears streaming from his eyes, the pale                  man buried his head in the severity cover.</p>	<p><b>her story.</b>—They must do their duty,                  and might have begged, the night before                  gone to the soup house; there was no ef-                  fect. "No, yes, I look," she answered, cheer-                  fully. "Did I say they would be home                  early to-morrow? Don't worry. Better                  days are coming. I'll bring her in the                  morning. Good-by."                  finished; a thing she never had done                  before. "The little fellow," she said, "is                  half eagle in the sick father's hand."                  "Murmure to himself, off she went."</p>
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