

SLAUGHTERING INDIANS.—A wholesale slaughter of Indians occurred at Round Valley, Mendocino county, on the first of January. The Indians were accused of killing hogs belonging to the settlers, and the latter gathered a force, made an onslaught upon a rancheria, and killed about forty of the red-skins. It is estimated that no less than 170 Indians have been killed at Round Valley, since the first of last December. On Jan. 5th, Maj Johnston, with some thirty men arrived there to protect the Indians. On his arrival all the Indians fled, but on being made acquainted with his object, returned on the 7th. When Maj. Johnston understood the actual condition of things, he returned at once to Eden Valley for his troops as he expected a still greater slaughter of Indians on the 8th inst. Under all the circumstances that have surrounded the California Indians for the past ten years, well might the Governor, in his message remark thus:

"I fear that it will be found very difficult, if not impossible to adopt any plan which will prolong the existance of the Indian-tribes in California, for any considerable period. They are fast fading away, particularly those located in the vicinity of our towns and settlements. The vices of the white men, which they readily adopt, will soon remove them from amongst us. The trees from which they obtain their food destroyed, the fish driven from the streams where they were once found in abundance, starvation will carry off thousands, while many will fall victims to the barbarity of our own race. That which we complain of in savages, we too often practice ourselves. When a citizen is killed by an Indian, no matter what the provocation may have been, pursuit is at once made, and the first of his tribe who may be caught—be he high or low—is lawlessly butchered. Instead of hunting up the guilty, the innocent and harmless are thus oftentimes sacrificed."

NEVADA DEMOCRAT

Slaughtering Indians." Nevada Democrat

NEVADA, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 26, 1859.

WELLS.

SHOTEL,
reet, Nevada.

Proprietor.

of Building!!

is furnished throughout in
for the

OF THE PUBLIG.

is furnished with

RELICAOY
in the Markets.

APARTMENTS,
furnished in good Style.

bed with suitable rooms, and
accommodation.

with Good Liquors,
s, CIGARS, &c.

—S—

EXCHANGE,

oad St. Nevada.

STER, Proprietor.

SEEK WOULD RESPECT
citizens of Nevada and
traveling public, that he has
an and POPULAR HOTEL.

EXCHANGE, on Broad

three stories high, and

FIRE-PROOF,
d (see Fire.)

Recently been fitted up in
well.

urniture, etc. Nev

Scrape of Political Economy.

Multitudes in this bustling world are deeply impressed with the idea that the signs of the times indicate the commencement of a new era in the moral and political system—that a day-star of a more prosperous condition is about to dawn upon our race. Through the long lapse of ages, from the days of Solon to the present time, it is a very melancholy thought that among the host of rulers to whose hands have been committed the destinies of empires, few have sought, and still fewer have known the way, to rule for the happiness of mankind. Problems have been solved by legislators; but that of human happiness, justice, and equality, has been left till the last. They have had a seeming interest in perverting the truth, and in perverting men that their selfish views of personal aggrandizement would rebound to the glory and greatness of the whole nation. They have fastened upon human credulity—have accumulated unwieldy fortunes by imposition and fraud; the honest and unsuspecting "common people" have borne with unshrinking firmness the weight of a monstrous incubus of monopoly and corruption, erroneously supposing it indispensable to the common prosperity of the country. A change is coming over the spirit of our day dreams. The "common people" are beginning to learn that all that is gained by the monopolist, is lost twice over by somebody else; logicians are finding out the fact that four and two make six in Louisiana as well as in Massachusetts—that the privilege of putting ten thousand dollars into the pockets of a combination of wealthy individuals, the right of which is guaranteed by a charter, to the exclusion of their less fortunate neighbors, is fraud—plunder—legalized robbery.

It will be obvious to all who reflect one moment on the subject, that it will be the interest of those who enjoy a monopoly, either partial or complete, to endeavor to perpetuate it.

Terrible Case of Suffering.

On Sunday night last, two brothers, James and William Mason, aged respectively 18 and 20, with no clothing on except pants and shirt, which were dripping wet, went to the residence of Benjamin F. Watkins, about ten miles above this city, near the Mississippi river, and solicited help. Mr. Watkins took them in and kindly provided for their wants. They were almost famished for want of food, their feet black and swollen, their hands frozen, and altogether Mr. Watkins says, they presented a heart-rending sight. When sufficiently recovered, they told the story of their sufferings.

They had come down the Illinois river, having under their charge a small raft, which they intended to unite with a large one at the mouth of the Missouri. When near the mouth of the latter stream, at about 11 o'clock at night, a steamboat passed, the waves from which broke in their raft apart, and they were left struggling in the water on a single log. They floated down the river, and on the 1st day of Dec., effected a landing at Wilson's Island, situated about ten miles above the city, supposing it to be the main land.

Hoping to receive succor, and fearing to attempt to swim the swift current of the Mississippi, they remained on the island five days and nights without food or shelter. In the meantime they bailed several passing boats, but were unable to obtain any assistance from them. On Sunday night last, they managed to secure a log, on which, after throwing off all their clothing except shirt and pants, they embarked, and succeeded in swimming to the main land and reaching the house of Mr. Watkins, about two miles from the island, in the condition as above narrated.

Mr. Watkins says he at first supposed their feet would have to be amputated, but now

Shooting Array at Omega.

OMEGA, Jan. 17th 1859.
Editor Democrat.—Our usually quiet town was thrown into great excitement on Wednesday evening, Jan. 12th. The difficulty commenced at Mr. Geo. May's dancing school, between James Ferguson, (commonly known as Limber Jim) and Chas. G. Fisk. Fisk had taken his place on the floor to dance, when Jim came up to him, and after indulging in some abusive language to Fisk, pushed him aside and took his place on the floor; some harsh words ensued between them, and Limber Jim kicked Fisk in the breast. Jim is much the larger of the two, and able to handle half a dozen such men as Fisk. After this occurrence Fisk went to his house, as is supposed, and armed himself with a pistol. The parties met shortly after, in front of Mr. Edward's store, when Fisk fired two shots at Jim, each of which took effect in his right thigh. Fisk said he had no wish to kill Limber Jim, but he intended to fix that leg so he could not use it quite so handy in future.

Fisk immediately surrendered himself, but before a warrant could be issued he left the scene of excitement, and took up his quarters with a friend, a little out of town. He was found about one o'clock in the morning by Constable Smith, and brought before Justice Rugg, when he gave bonds in the sum of \$1,000 to appear on Friday the 14th, to answer to the charge of assault with a deadly weapon, with intent to kill. On Friday morning he appeared.

On Sunday man named building, in ground—the was immediate the hospital. broken both near the He had been effects of liquor recovery.

A man near town, Tuolum a person known threatened to pistol for the