

The San Francisco Bulletin on Indian Hostilities in the North.

The San Francisco *Bulletin*—a degenerate sheet of a worthy founder—is more renowned for impudence than common sense, and manifests, as a general thing, more sympathy for the imaginary oppression of the Digger, than the real outrages committed upon worthy members of a race to which the editors of the *Bulletin* claim to belong. In the weekly issue of that sheet, of February 4th, an article appears which not only displays the inexcusable ignorance of the editor of that paper in relation to the Indian difficulties—past and present—in this county, but attempts to cast a stigma upon the expedition of Gen. Kibbe last winter, and fawn upon a power which has never rendered us the slightest protection against Indian hostilities; one which, like the editor of the *Bulletin*, is more ready to shed tears of sympathy over the forlorn condition of the digger than respond to the call of citizens upon whom the Indians are daily committing outrages.

We can fully appreciate the warlike feelings of the editor of the *Bulletin*, as he sat in his sanctum, at a respectable distance from the skulking foot-path of any of his "oppressed" friends, and gave vent to the following appeal in behalf of the digger:

So far from authorizing the brutal and unprincipled assailants of the Mendocino and Humboldt county Indians to make war upon them at the charge of the State, the Legislature owes it to humanity and justice, and to the good name of California, to make instant provision for the protection of these poor savages.

In making mention of "Indian Butcheries," committed in Humboldt in connection with Jarboe's expedition in Mendocino, we feel that the citizens of our county are arraigned for the same crime as those of Mendocino—that of protecting their lives and property against the Indians, after it had been fully demonstrated that little protection need be expected by troops stationed in our county. We say this, not in any disrespect to the Army, but that there has been great demand in our county for active service on the part of the troops stationed here for the last two years, no sensible citizen can deny and that it has not been rendered is equally certain.

"Indian Butcheries" is a very fine text for the editor of the *Bulletin* to arouse the sympathies of his readers upon, and the outpourings of his tender heart fall with double force upon the pliable cords of kindred spirits when he informs them that not the slightest cause has been given the whites for the wholesale butchery of Indians. No cause? Does the blood of Johnson, Miller and Stephens afford no cause? Is the hopeless and deplorable condition of young Ross, shot from his mule while traveling one of our highways, no cause? Does the lamentations of the widow and orphans of Paul Boynton, shot in his own door-yard, afford no cause? Is the slaughter of cattle every day, which has been going on for the past six months, and which is daily growing worse, no cause? Out upon such sentimentality. But, hear the remedy this editorial General recommends to prevent the killing of Indians:—

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Is the slaughter of cattle every day, which has been going on for the past six months, and which is daily growing worse, no cause? Out upon such sentimentality. But, hear the remedy this editorial General recommends to prevent the killing of Indians:

To that end it might be well to appoint commissioners or special magistrates, with power to invoke the aid of U. S. troops in arresting, confining, and otherwise punishing of those guilty of unprovoked outrages upon the Indians. If it should be considered more advisable to raise a company or two of militia for the protection of the Indians in the disturbed district, all persons engaged directly or indirectly in the massacres of the past year should be excluded from the service.

We think the latter proposition would be best for the Indians unless the U. S. troops should prove more efficient in protecting them than they have the whites. When the militia, for the protection of Indians, is organized, we would recommend that the editor of the *Bulletin* be placed at the head of it and march into our county. He need not trouble himself to bring provisions along, for the Indians have beef enough to last him during the campaign, and they would no doubt divide with a small army on so humane a mission. In that capacity the people of our county would like to make your acquaintance. Come ahead, Mr. editor.

