The Indians.

On Thursday we visited the Indians in Yuba City in company with two or
three of the most intelligent of our white brethren. It is not necessary for
us to speak of their filth, and other circumstances connected with their miserable
condition. We would rather ask if there is not some method by which they could
be made useful to the whites, and improve themselves? In their council
hall, as it is called, but more properly a deep dirty pit, with poles for banks, and
every thing else in keeping, we saw three chiefs, and a dozen or more cap-
tains, large muscular men, squatted on the ground by bowls of acorn mush, or
laying in their banks, with a few unravelling a red comfort to bedeck
themselves for some imbecile fandango.

There is to us something so utterly ab-
horrent in the thought that they must
waste away life, thus in activity, or by
the more speedy process of dissipation,
to which they are becoming addicted.
Could not those who live among us, by
some law be required to bind out their
children to farmers and others, for a giv-
en period, so as to make them useful,
and thus induct them to habits of clean-
liness and industry.

This need not be done by coercive
measures or means that will cause their
dislike or excite their prejudices; but
by overseers of the poor who will en-
courage them to it by presents and other
means that will evidence to their minds that their welfare is sought. We
merely make these suggestions to direct others to this subject, who may ex-
amine it in all its bearings, and if possi-
ble rescue them from their present use-
less and degraded condition.