

Saturday Morning, April 11, 1857.

A Singular Move.

By the last steamer orders were received from the commanding officer of the Pacific Division, for the troops now stationed at the Mission to be transferred to Fort Reading, and to break up this Post.

We cannot for the life of us divine the cause of this most singular order. This Post has been established since 1851 and has been our only protection against the numerous tribes of Indians inhabiting this county, besides being a check on the band of outlaws residing just over the line, in Lower California, who but for the presence of the U. S. Troops, would, before six months, run off half the cattle in this part of the county. It is well known to the commanding officer of the Pacific Division, that the county of San Diego contains more Indians and is more sparsely settled by whites, than any other portion of California—that the Indians in this district having been entirely neglected by the General

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the Indians in this district having been entirely neglected by the General Government, through the incompetency, stupidity or more likely *cupidity* of the present Indian Agent, have become stubborn and rebellious, and but for the awe inspired by the presence here and at the Tejon of U. S. Soldiers, would pounce down upon our defenceless rancheros and clean them out of their stock, with a celerity which is fully appreciated by those living on the borders of territory inhabited by hostile tribes of Indians.

The murders and depredations committed by these Indians in 1853 is still fresh in the minds of our people, and it is not surprising that the news of the contemplated removal of the small force, at the Mission, which is our only protection, caused such an outburst of indignation in this community. It is well known to every one who reads, that the absence of rain this season, has completely destroyed all the crops in the county. Not one solitary blade of barley, wheat or other cereal is left. Every blade of grass this side of San Bernardino is parch-

solitary blade of barley, wheat or other
cereal is left. Every blade of grass
this side of San Bernardino is parch-
ed up and withered, and our ranch-
eros are selling off their cattle at any
price that is offered. But for the
money realized from the sale of stock,
which will enable our farmers to pur-
chase from abroad, what, under other
circumstances, they would produce at
home, two thirds of the rancheros in
the county would be obliged to aban-
don their farms and seek a home in
some more favored part of the State.
What few cattle are left remaining here
will have to be driven back into the
mountains, where there is grass, and
it will be a miracle if any escape the
starving Indians, who roam over the
Southern portion of the State, obtain-
ing a scanty subsistence by tilling the
soil, gathering acorns, and making a
forced levy, occasionally, on our ran-
cheros for cattle and horses.

The Indians will raise nothing this
year—they cannot starve—the Indian
Agent will do nothing for them—and
the result will be, *they must steal cat-
tle!* The commanding officer of the
Pacific Division, had seen fit to order
off all the military force here and at
the Terce, and the responsibility of any
outrages which the Indians may com-
mit on the people of this region, must
rest on him or Gen. Wool, who it is

rest on him, or Gen. Wool, who it is
stated, made this order before Col.
Faintleroy assumed the command,
but did not like to take the responsi-
bility of issuing it, well knowing its
ruinous effects on the interests of the
State.
We shall have more to say on this
subject hereafter, when we shall have
more space to spare in our columns.

THE HERALD.

PRINCIPLE, SENTIMENT AND EFFORT!!

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1857.

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SAN FRANCISCO ADVS.

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MISCELLANEOUS.