

Indian Excitement -- Two White Men Wounded -- Two Indians Killed.

Before going to press last week, we learned that some Indians had been killed on Eel River, and that two white men had been wounded up the slough above Eureka. This week we have been able to collect particulars, which are as follows:

On the morning of the 29th ult., a party of eight or ten men went to a rancharia, on Eel River, a few miles above the mouth, and made an attack upon the ranch, killing one Indian and one squaw, and wounding another squaw and a pappoose. The men who made the attack stated that their object was to take some guns which the Indians had in their possession. Their course, however, was condemned by citizens generally, and on Thursday, some warrants were taken out, and Sheriff Sevier, accompanied by some Deputies, went to make the arrests. C. A. Sherman, Wm. McDonald, alias "Billy the Rake," and a man by the name of Baker, were all that could be found. They were taken in custody by the Sheriff and carried before Justice Hansell, of Eureka, who held them to bail in the sum of \$3000 each, on a charge of murder. Sherman and McDonald gave bail, and Baker was committed to jail, where he still remains.

On the afternoon of the day that the Sheriff went to make the arrests on Eel River, TWO WHITE MEN WERE SHOT, up the slough, about four miles above Eureka. Their names are Asa Jordon and John Mackey. They were fired upon by some Indians in ambush, and both wounded by buck-shot -- Jordon, quite severely. They did not recognize the Indians who shot them; though Mr. Mackey informs us that he saw one of them when in the act of firing, but was too much excited at the time to recognize him. The wounded men were brought down to Eureka, where their wounds were dressed. The loggers pret-

the time to recognize him. The wounded men were brought down to Eureka, where their wounds were dressed. The loggers pretty much all left their work and came to Eureka, where they held a consultation to settle upon the best method to bring the Indians to justice. A couple of Indians, called "Captain Jim" and "San Francisco-John," were suspected of being concerned in the shooting, and it was determined that they should be punished. The citizens went in search of them, but they were not to be found, and four other Indians were taken and placed in jail in Eureka, and held as hostages for the two supposed guilty ones. On Monday last, "John" and "Jim" went to Fort Humboldt and surrendered themselves to Maj. Raines, and were turned over by him to the Sheriff, who placed them in jail, where they remained till Wednesday, when they were released, it appear-

ing that no evidence could be brought against them. They are no doubt, bad Indians.

and will have to keep themselves scarce in the neighborhood of Eureka, in future.

Considerable excitement prevailed in and about Eureka for three or four days, in consequence of the difficulty, but the inhabitants conducted themselves with uniform deliberation, and their actions were characterized by well advised discrimination.

Now what causes have led to this difficulty? Why have two innocent men been shot, and laboring men summoned from their work to respond to the call of this agitation? Would these men have been shot if no Indians had been killed on Eel River? And the character of the men who made the attack on the Indians--were they peaceable, and industrious men who attend to their own business and do not meddle with the Indians? Far from it. Two of those arrested, are notorious for having degraded themselves to a level with the diggers by habitually living with squaws, and the third, we are informed, has been a hanger on at one of their *white* rancherias.

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having degraded themselves to a level with the diggers by habitually living with squaws, and the third, we are informed, has been a hanger on at one of their *white* rancherias:

This difficulty with the Indians, like all former ones in this county, has its origin in, and is traceable to the disgusting, corrupt and licentious alliance of men, calling themselves white, with digger squaws—a practice which originates in the basest of the passions and the lowest groveling propensities of human nature. How far degraded a man may become by pandering to the corrupt and unrestrained propensities of his animal instincts, and still preserve the outward lineaments of a christian being and a white man, is best illustrated in that class of individuals, who, forgetting their origin, unrestrained by any social claims and morally dead to all the principles of virtue, cut themselves loose from their fellows and bow at the polluted shrine of prostitution and corruption.

That such a class is numerous in these northern regions is painfully true; and had we no other motive than simply to remind them of their error and admonish them to abandon their pernicious practices, we could not be too pointed in our censure of their course—but when we consider their immediate connection with us, as human beings, as countrymen, and even as mingling in and affecting our society itself, it becomes our duty to speak in terms not to misunderstood.

The arts and industries of life are being gradually developed—our county is steadily filling up with enterprising and permanent settlers, and the elements of prosperity are beginning to diffuse themselves in our midst. Society is becoming permanent and extensive—indeed, there are few sections of California where nature has been more lavish of her bounties and her choicest gifts than this, and none which holds out more inducements for an enterprising and permanent society, such as is daily coming within our borders; and

that such a class of unprincipled men should remain to mar the beauty and destroy the harmony of our social fabric, and by causing ruptures with the Indians, jeopardize the lives of good and useful citizens, is an outrage upon the community to which the people cannot, and will not much longer submit.

It is too much for them to expect that their demoralizing influences should be accessible to the rising generation—their poisonous principles distilled into our moral atmosphere, their base association drawn into contact with our social organization, and their brutish contamination disseminated to pollute the circle of civilized society. Were they not lost to every sense of shame they would withdraw themselves from the pale of civilization, of which, by their own acts, they have forever disqualified themselves to partake. Such men are always the victims of consuming vices and the slaves of unhalloved passions, and are unfit to mingle in the social throng.

It is high time that society should be awake to some action in this matter. These men are dangerous to the community—a nuisance to society—a disgrace to our age and generation, and a curse to themselves and to their posterity for all time to come. They cannot safely be tolerated in our midst, and though their numbers may be great, peace and prosperity will never crown our efforts as a community, or sit smiling upon the banners of our progress, till this corrupt, pernicious, dangerous and murderous class are expelled from society, or driven into their secret dens of filth and corruption, where they will affect society with their odious presence no more.

P. S.—Since the above was in type we learn that Sherman has been surrendered by his bondsmen, to the Sheriff, and is now in jail, awaiting the action of the Grand Jury.

