

PIT RIVER INDIANS.—The Indians removed last fall from Pit River by Gen. Kibbe's command to Mendocino, have been removed to the Klamath Reservation, under the charge of Mr. Buell. It is rumored, we know not with how much truth, that many of them have again made their appearance on Pit River, having ran away and returned to their old homes. Extermination seems the only remedy for the pest, severe as it is.  
—*Shasta Herald.*

We think there must be some error in the statement that the Indians sent to the Mendocino Reservation by Gen. Kibbe have been transferred to the Klamath Reservation. At any rate no one about here seems to be advised of the fact.

# THE HUMBOLDT TIMES

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THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY MORNING BY VAN DYKE & BURSON, VISITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

ALDERMAN DYKE, L. N. EUREKA.

Office, Corner of F and Second Streets.

TERMS.

Subscription—In Advance, for one year, \$4; six months, \$2 50; for a less time, as dollar per month.

Advertisements—One square, (ten lines or less) at insertion, \$1; each subsequent insertion, 50 cts.

As an inducement to advertisers, we will receive, where no alterations are made: the advertisement to run through the paper, if altered, we charge no extra charge for each alteration.

Advertisements are done at and from the office.

Double prices will be charged for special advertising.

Legal advertisements—Administrators' notices and attachments, required by law to be published, must be published by the advertiser.

Manheim & Co., - - - Hydeville, EUREKA, CALIFORNIA, A COFFEE ASSORTMENT OF

Wholesale—Greenbacks, Dry Goods,

BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING,

Hardware, Crockery, Glassware,

PAINTS, OILS, & C., & C. & C. HYDEVILLE, AUG. 17, 1858.

TOMLINSON & BROTHER, 521.

## HAY HOTEL,

Corner of First and H. Streets, Eureka.

MEALS ONLY  
HAVING leased the above named House, and thoroughly repaired it, has opened it for the accommodation of guests, and from her long experience in hotel keeping, she flatters herself that she will give satisfaction to all who may favor her with their patronage.

TERMS.  
Board per week, with Lodging..... \$9 00  
" " " without "..... 8 00  
Single Meals..... 30 00

## AMERICAN HOTEL.

(TEMPERANCE HOUSE).

EAST SIDE OF THE PLAZA—EUREKA.  
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the citizens of this place and the public generally, that he has taken this HOUSE, which is kept in superior style, the Table supplied with the most choice VIANDTS and the San Francisco market, and no expense or trouble will be spared to render it worthy of the patronage of all who are desirous to extend to it.

Board and Lodging will be at the following rates: \$4 00 per day.

Board without Lodging, per week..... 8 00  
Single meals..... 30 00

As to bills will be allowed terms for a longer time than a week.

JORN C. ROLL.

## HOTEL FRANCOIS.

The subscribers, keeping the above named Hotel, would respectfully inform his friends and the public that the HOUSE will be kept in a manner that will give satisfaction to all those who extend to it their patronage. The rooms are well furnished and convenient. The Table will be furnished with the best the market affords, regardless of expense.

Per day, 10 cts. per week, 60 cts.

(From the Trially Journal.)

The Crit Player's Advice.

BY L. F. WELLS.

This world is not a board of might.

On which we strive for fame.

Where every player claims the right

Of pegging his own game.

Stick not in case; mangled are mized;

Choose friends from out the lamp;

When every card has value fazed

We do not need a tramp.

Prepare for fortune's every freak.

Of aims have more than one;

Trust not in single cards, but seek

To hold a double run.

Waste not the precious hours of life

For that beyond command:

Spend not your time in useless strife

To gain a nineteenth hand.

Choose wisely; cards which we refuse,

In crib may prove us hard;

Our enemies find ready use

For friends whom we discard.

Be not in one haste to mix

In speculation's lore;

Break not your hand when sure of six,

In hopes of twenty-four.

Think not all men are free from sins,

Because you find some clever;

Seldom low sight of your own plan.

Of your opponent's—never.

Where Opposed to Monopoly.

Evidently Nature intends that those who till the soil should own it. It is not her design that the few should own and the many toil upon it. Nature is conservative. She has regular and well established laws that work uniformly, and always tend to bring about a system of healthy equality, and when her laws are violated, then follow depression, depreciation and loss.

In England, we find that the land is owned, for the most part, by a few rich nobles, while the great majority of those who till the soil are so taxed, in the way of rents, that they are kept in a state of dependence and poverty.

While those below them, who do not reach the position of tenants, even, but work for the scanty wages that the tenants can pay, are in a very low state of poverty.

The owner of the broad acres lives in luxury and extravagance, and it may be, accumulates wealth, but his gains are at the expense of many of his fellow men, and the truth of Goldsmith's lines is well illustrated:

"'Till I have the land, to barter with a wren,  
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

The same is true to a still greater extent in Ireland, that unhappy country, that has been laid desolate and barren by that policy which has stripped the native Celt of all ownership in his native soil, and parcelled it out among the non-resident aristocracy.

The true policy of every country is to have the lands divided and subdivided among small landholders who will cultivate their own small farms, will be independent and so sparsely settled as to avoid the evils of towns, and get so near together that they may enjoy all the advantages of churches and schools.

Such people are always conservative, intricate, and

Who is Contented.

One day, as the dear old Almoner, the VK whist of all the followers of the present, and the oracle of the chief mass of Steam-purveyors, was sitting in a study grove by the side of a bubbling fountain, on the shores of the Bay of Bosphorus, trying to find out the road to happiness, in order that he might benefit his fellow-creatures by communicating the discovery, his speculations were interrupted by every man, richly clothed, who, approaching, set down, and sighed heavily, crying out at the same time, "Oh, Allah, I beseech thee to relieve me of life, or the burdens with which it is laden!"

Almoner, who was a sort of amateur of misfortune, because it afforded him the pleasure of administering consolation, approached the man of sorrow, and kindly inquired the cause of his grief.

"Art thou in want of food, of friends, of health, or any of these comforts of life that are necessary to human happiness? or dost thou lack the advice of experience, or the consolation of sympathy? Speak, for it is by the business of my life to bestow them on my fellow-creatures."

"Alas!" said the stranger, "I require none of these. I have a wife and three children; I want of everything. I have all the means of happiness but one, and the want of that renders every other blessing of no value."

"And what is that?" asked the devious.

"I adore the beautiful Zenobia; but she adores another, and all my riches are as nothing. I am the most miserable of men; my wife is a braggart, and my death would be the greatest of blessings."

Before Almoner could reply, there approached a poor creature, clothed in rags.