

**Eureka.**

There never has been a time since the first white man landed upon the shores of Humboldt Bay, when the prospects of Eureka seemed so full of promise and encouragement as at the present. Although in common with other towns on the bay, and in the county, she has suffered beneath the almost crushing weight of a long and destructive Indian war, and has been from her earliest days deprived of the means and facilities of communication usually accorded to and enjoyed by other towns in the State. Yet sustained and upheld by her own inherent power and spirit, and the untold and inexhaustible resources of her surroundings, she has successfully battled against and outlived them all—lived to see peace restored, with a savage foe on the one hand, and events developed that must ere long compel a reform on the other, and now, to-day, evinces a spirit of vitality and vigor unequalled at any other point in California outside of the city of San Francisco, and has been scarcely exceeded by the most thrifty places of early years in California. On every hand a spirit of enterprise and improvement is observable. New business houses, dwellings and public buildings are either in process of erection or in contemplation. Buildings long used for other purposes are being converted into stores and offices. Even Brett's Hall, which is as familiar to the old residents of the county as a household word, is about to lose its identity by being metamorphosed into a place where goods, wares and merchandise are wont to be sold. In fact, when whithersoever you may, and proceed, as seen written in unmistakable characters, every vocation, industrial or commercial, that meets the eye, and that is to be bestowing wealth. That Eureka, in her hidden wealth, abundance and production, cannot be doubted, and that a bright and prosperous future awaits her is fully evident.

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