

Letter from "Mysticus."

ARCATA, July 16th.

EDITOR TIMES:—Scarcely had I dispatched my letter of last week when the news of the terrible engagement with the Indians at Redwood reached us, filling our minds with sorrow and our hearts with sympathy for the poor fellows who had suffered so severely in our defense.

They are a heroic band and deserve an abler pen than mine to chronicle their bravery; unexpectedly attacked by an overwhelming number of savage fiends, they stood by one another as true soldiers ought, and although fighting at the greatest disadvantage, and though ten of their feeble band were placed *hors de combat* finally succeeded in routing their foe and coming out victors. The diggers' loss was considerable, though we have no means of ascertaining how great; several graves were found near by, by a party who subsequently visited the spot. The Indians doubtless expected another "Noyes run," when they made the attack, but soon found they were mistaken. One of them was heard to call out to his comrades, "waukie soldiers." The nice distinction manifested in this expression, "my boy," is a striking proof of how much more correct and discerning is the instinct of the untutored savage than the fallacious reasoning of cultivated man.

Ever ready when called upon, the citizens of Arcata formed a small party which accompanied with a detachment of Co. C, and Dr. W. D. Miller and Dr. M. Spencer as volunteer surgeons left for the scene of suffering. Rev. Mr. McDonald accompanied this party to perform the last sad rites, had any passed beyond, or to administer to their comfort did they still linger. It was a heart-sickening sight to witness the arrival of these unfortunate heroes on Sunday last; though everything that could administer to their comfort was provided, their journey was painful in the extreme; stretched on the backs of mules, faint from the loss of blood, and suffering more than pen can describe, they awoke such an interest in our hearts that we wished them left to our attentions. The ladies kindly offered to care for and nurse them until their re-

our attentions. The ladies kindly offered to care for and nurse them until their recovery, but it was thought best to take them to Ft. Humboldt where they could receive treatment from the Brigade Surgeon. We wish them speedy recovery and fortune's favors forevermore.

Popular enthusiasm and genuine patriotism has run high this week. The final occupation of Vicksburg and further particulars of our success in Pennsylvania causing great rejoicing. We feel relieved, feel thankful, feel good all over, and still feel hopeful and with strong faith for further great successes. We hope that Meade, our commander, may show himself to be the man whom the position has so long sought in vain, and that under his guidance Gettysburg may prove a more fruitful victory than did Antietam.

There are a few in town who seem to consider that Downey's nomination is a greater cause of rejoicing than our great war news. They seem to cling to the idea that his popularity will smother the odium of the rotten, heterogeneous party that put him in nomination, and carry him successfully through.

O ye deluded worshipers of Democracy (?) hide your heads in your Downey pillows and weep, for your glory has departed. Our country is safe, and hereafter its government and every part thereof must alone be entrusted to its undoubted friends.

Have you never considered the total failure of a Republican form of government that would ensue should we fail to find citizens who were willing for their country's good to fill its various offices? And ought we not to feel thankful that in our own county there is no difficulty in finding men who will "forsake all" and run for office? It seems to amount to almost a monomania, friend against friend, the old and the young, single men, married men and men that will marry if they get elected, all join in a rough and tumble, all-absorbing "steep-chase" for the leaves and fishes that lie within the county offices. Another week will tell the tale; one of the many aspirants for each nomination will be receiving the congratulations of his friends and the remaining disappointed ones will be resignedly submitting themselves to circumstances over which they had no control, and philosophically making the best of it. Hoping that the successful ones may prove generous victors and faithful collaborators, and the disappointed ones gracefully submitting may contentedly move in their humbler sphere, wiser and better for their "satisfy." I remain

Very good-naturedly yours,

"MYSTICUS."

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