

Our Indian Affairs.

We copy the following letter from the S. F. Bulletin, in order that our citizens, as well as those of adjoining counties who are reaping the bitter fruits of the relentless and desolating Indian war that has paralyzed the arm of industry and swept like a very besom of destruction over all, who do not have access to all the daily and weekly journals of the State, may know what is going on in the "world outside" in regard to this, to us, all absorbing subject. The letter is dated in this place, July 20th 1864, and is as follows:

Editor Bulletin—We have but little news in this section from the outside world, owing to our overland-mail having stopped, which we hope will be only temporary, as it is without exception the best route, and we hope that the Government will continue it. Our local news is good, although the outside world don't know much about it through our paper. Our Indian troubles, I may say, are entirely over. We thank General Wright for sending us an excellent commander, Col. Black. Although he has not been here quite four months, he has accomplished more than all the commanders and soldiers who came before him for three years. We would like to impress upon the General Government the necessity of having the Indians removed to a distance from their old haunts. Placing them on reservations close to this district is only catching wild birds and letting them loose again. The last state of them is worse than the first.

\* \* \* \* \* As our Indian troubles are about over, I hope we will be visited by some enterprising people, who will assist to develop the resources of our rich, healthful and over-green country. Humboldt.

We don't know who "Humboldt" is, and we would submit his letters to our readers without comment, did it depend upon them for the influence it may exert, or the results that will flow from its publication; but as it purports to have been indited at this place, and essays to speak upon a subject that materially affects the best interests of this county, and first gained publicity through the columns of a paper published at a point remote from this region, we feel that we would be recreant in our duty to the citizens of this district, and to all the officers and men who have been summoned here to give us protection, were we to permit this letter to pass unnoticed.

Col. Black's reputation as a soldier needs no bolstering from irresponsible, anonymous, fact perverting scribbles. His generous nature would shrink with inexpressible disgust from the slobbering praises of such falsifying letter-writers as "Humboldt," who masked behind a fictitious name gratified his passion for lying in a sneaking manner. "Our Indian troubles are entirely over," "although the outside world don't know much about it through our paper," he

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**THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.**  
EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1864. NO. 51.