

Our Indian War.

It is not at all surprising, when we consider the magnitude of our civil war in the Eastern States, that our Indian troubles in this part of the State should create little or no concern outside of this and adjoining counties. It is also a lamentable fact that at a time when every thing was quiet in the Atlantic States, and when troops were stationed here for our protection, that a sense of our real and growing danger from Indians could never be understood by the commander of this Division, nor of this post. The citizens of this county will remember how, from the spring of 1856 up to the time we left this paper, we sounded the alarm from week to week; how strenuously we urged upon the Department the necessity of removing or exterminating these, our natural enemies, before such a sacrifice of blood and treasure would render this end imperative. But how were our appeals heeded? If a white man was murdered, no difference how worthy, or how aggravated the circumstances, the only consolation we could receive when assistance was importuned to avenge such outrages, was that some white man had been meddling with Indians—misusing their squaws, or stealing their children—and that the poor, down-trodden, feeble men of the forest were only vindicating the savage instincts of their nature when they sought the blood of innocent white men in retaliation. And

trodden, red men of the forest were only vindicating the savage instincts of their nature when they sought the blood of innocent white men in retaliation. And so things went on from the spring of '58 to the spring of '60, each succeeding year increasing the calendar of Indian atrocities, and each appeal for aid being answered by the same sympathetic refusal.

About this time the then commander of the post was ordered away, much to the gratification of the citizens in general, and our individual self in particular; and, if we deserve no credit for bringing about such a desirable event, our readers will certainly give us credit for doing the best we could to accomplish that end; but as Gabriel now blows his horn in the Southern Confederacy, he will have enough of sins to answer for without the blood of many of our murdered citizens upon his garments.

Just as was anticipated in the early stages of Indian hostilities, the Indians have grown worse and worse until we have reached our present deplorable condition. Their associations with the whites, their quick perceptibilities, their means of acquiring arms, and their inclination to use them have all been taken advantage of, until we now have to confront a foe no less formidable than the renowned Seminoles, and with a country no less favorable for a protracted war.

Again, our citizens should remember that there is a vast difference between conducting a campaign against these Indians now and a few years ago. It is a melancholy fact that in the very face of the troops in the field, matters have grown worse from day to day, until we now find ourselves completely blockaded, all channels of trade with the mines cut

grown worse from day to day, until we now find ourselves completely blockaded, all channels of trade with the mines cut off, and the Indians becoming so bold as to threaten the very existence of our county organization. No one knows better, or feels with deeper regret the existence of this state of things than Col. Lippitt, himself. He is here with a handful of men, scattered over an area of mountainous country, covering about two thousand square miles, infested with hostile savages. It must be considered, also, that Col. Lippitt is a stranger among us, unacquainted, to a great extent, as well with the character of the white men with whom he has to deal, as the habits, customs and manners of the Indians. He has certainly shown a commendable zeal to inform himself on these points, and it is no wonder, if in some instances he has been led astray by conflicting statements, and made moves that might not appear judicious to persons better acquainted with the Indians and the country.

There is one thing of which our readers may be assured, that Col. Lippitt has the true sense of our danger at heart, and that he is using his best endeavors to obtain more troops and put a speedy termination to our troubles. Let us give him a trial, and render him all the aid we can.

We are authorized by some of the officers of the 1st Supervisor district to announce that primary meetings will be held in the different precincts on Saturday evening next, to elect delegates to nominate a Union candidate for Supervisor of said district. The gentlemen who authorized us to give this notice claim that the nomination made at the late Union Convention is unfair because

HUMBOLDT TIME

A, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1862.

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g poem of Thomas Buchan-	The New York Herald of the 26th of	over 600 dollars, 3 per cent; exceeding	KENTUCKY (
written for the Americans	June publishes the National Tax Bill in	10,000 dollars and not exceeding 50,000	A humorous wri
was first read to them	exclusive. We reproduce so much of the	on excess over 600, 5 per cent; exceed-	