

THE SETTLERS' PEST.—There has been a suspension of Indian hostilities in Trinity, for ten days past. Still there is no safety for those who live in remote sections, and in several instances farmers have sent their families either to this place, or to more thickly populated districts. All along Trinity river and on the south-western border of the county, families are living—sometimes miles distant from any protection or aid in case of any attack.

It is certainly a sad, a shameful state of affairs at this late day. After years of toil have been spent in preparing a home for his family, in the fond hope that in doing his duty to the Government in aiding its support as a good and industrious citizen, the property owner who lives remote from the thickly populated districts has no security either for life or property for a single day. Even when the Governor of the State is appealed to in case of actual outbreak (as at Big Bar a few weeks since,) there comes no response, and the settler must either protect his homestead at his own expense, or leave it to the mercy of these savage, barbarous pests. This state of things in the year 1861, is a disgrace to the home Government, and should call forth a speedy remedy in some shape.

The people of Humboldt county are more dangerously exposed than ourselves. Life is nowhere safe, and from week to week we are constantly receiving information of savage depredations throughout its borders. Large bands of cattle heretofore subsisted in the fertile mountain ranges have been driven to the valleys where feed is exhausted, and they must be either sold at a sacrifice or starve.


In closing a stirring appeal for protection against this great and crying evil, the last Humboldt Times says:

"No section of the State presents so many inducements to settlers as Humboldt county. With a soil naturally rich beyond all calculation, is added a climate which varies but a few degrees in temperature throughout the year. And above all, we are not cursed with that bane of California, "Spanish Grants." Once having reduced the warlike Indians, this county will rapidly increase in population and wealth; and we believe in "manifest destiny" so far, that Humboldt county is destined to be one of the richest and most enterprising in the State."



Wenxerville, California, Saturday, August 24, 1861.

& BAKER'S
 UNIFORM,
 PRICELESS,
 FAMILY
Machines!
 ONLY REDUCED PRICES!
 ONLY REDUCED PRICES!
 ONLY REDUCED PRICES!

Change of Days!
 CALIFORNIA
 STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.
 1861.  1861.
 DEPARTURE from RED BLUFF.
 - THE -
VICTOR,
 CAPT. FOSTER.
 WILL LEAVE RED BLUFF FOR SACRAMENTO,
 Sunday Evening, at 10 O'clock.

San Francisco Agency.
 Mr. L. F. Fisher, is our only authorized Agent
 in San Francisco to receive advertisements, receipts for
 the same, and to transact business generally for the
 Trinity Journal. Office—No. 112 1/2 Washington street,
 nearly opposite Maguire's Opera House, up stairs.
TRINITY JOURNAL.
 Wenxerville, Saturday, August 24, 1861.
 Our Choice for Hinte Printer,
Benj. P. Avery,
 OF MARYSVILLE.

A Legt Cherd.
 BY ADRIAN PROCTOR.
 Seated one day at the organ,
 I was weary and ill at ease,
 And my fingers wandered listly
 Over the noisy keys.
 I do not know what I was playing,
 Or what I was dreaming then;
 But I struck one chord of music
 Like the sound of a great Amen
 It flooded the crimson twilight,
 Like the close of an angel's Psalm,
 And it lay on my fevered spirit
 With a touch of infinite calm.
 It quieted pain and sorrow,
 Like love overcoming virgity;
 It reborned the harmonious echo

ME Y
 He came
 And a
 And spn
 In tou
 That, th
 He w
 Proclat
 Wo n
 He spok
 About
 He spok
 Of all
 He told
 The
 I gras
 To lo
 He dre