

~~REMOVAL OF INDIANS.~~—A large number were taken from Fort Humboldt to the Klamath Reservation, by the steam tug Mary Ann, on Thursday. We hope their number may be added to rapidly. These Indians have been to the Klamath once before, but were allowed to come back; we regret to say white men were found willing to entice them back. The Indians and their sympathisers are now convinced that the Reservation is the safest place for them. Those that remain should be forwarded as fast as collected, and never permitted to return upon any pretext.

THE HUMBOLDT

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8.

THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

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A liberal discount made to regular advertisers.

Business Directory.

BRETT'S SALOON.
FRONT ST., NEAR THE CITY WHARF.
Eureka, will be found open at all reasonable hours. The Saloon is supplied with two splendid Billiard Tables, and the bar contains the most choice articles in the line of Liquors and Cigars.
Second story is ready used for saloons.
Eureka, Sept. 1, 1880.

PHENIX EXCHANGE.

H. S. SOULE, Proprietor.
Thankful for past favors, the Proprietor would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has thoroughly renovated and fitted up the "PHENIX EXCHANGE," as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. His exchange at all times is supplied with the best this and San Francisco markets can afford.

Business Directory.

R. L. WALLACE,
DEALER IN WINE, LIQUORS, &c., and also the Place-Arrest...
for public amusement, he has two of Phelan's Patent Combination Cuckoo Hunting Tables.

EMPIRE SALOON.
Corner Front and G streets, Eureka.
THEIR RAILROAD HAVING BEEN RELAYED and elegantly fitted up, is again opened to the public, where the undersigned will be pleased to receive the patronage of his friends and the public, generally.
This bar is supplied with the most choice WINE, LIQUORS and CIGARS to be purchased in the city.
P. McMAHON.

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THE BATTLE HYMN.

BY OLIVER WENZEL BURNES.
O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring!
To every arm Thy strength impart,
Thy Spirit shed through every heart!

Wale in our bosoms the living flame,
The holy faith that warmed our frame!
Thy hand hath made our Nation free,
Teach us for ever to adore Thee!

THE GREAT VALLEY AGAIN.

THE GREAT VALLEY AGAIN makes the following interesting statement:
We had a few moments conversation the other day, with one of those daring, hardy fellows who are employed as riders on the pony express route, riding from the Goose Creek mountains into the sink of the Carson—a distance of 104 miles—about the longest route on the world. He describes his life there in the following interesting statement:
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Mr. John Bright, M. P., on the War in America.

[From the Manchester Guardian, August 2d.]
Last evening, Mr. John Bright, the liberal candidate for Parliament, addressed a meeting of electors and others in the Public Hall, Rochdale. The Mayor, J. H. Moore, Esq., was called to the chair, and among those upon the platform was John Bright, Esq., M. P.

Mr. Bright, who was then called upon by the Mayor, was received with enthusiasm and repeated cheering. He said: "Now, is this cotton question a great question, or not? I met a spinner to-day—he does not live in Rochdale, though I met him here—and I asked him what he thought about it, and he said: 'Well, I think cotton will come somehow.' (Laughter.) And I find that there is a great risk of answer to be had from three out of four of all the spinners you ask. They know that in any time when cotton has risen fifty or eighty per cent, or some other very high rate, something has come—the rate of interest was raised, or there has been a commercial panic from some cause or another, and down the price has gone; and when everybody said, 'There would be no cotton at Christmas,' there would be no cotton at Christmas. And so they say now, 'I don't in the least doubt that it will be so.'"

Fate of a Privateer.

The Philadelphia Press gives some interesting particulars of the late engagement off Charleston, between the U. S. frigate St. Lawrence and the privateer Petrel:

The officers of the St. Lawrence were by judgment many privateersmen would not know her true character, and so will further her armament and object the port-boles were kept closed and her men put out of sight. She cruised for a month along the Atlantic coast, between Cape Henry and Savannah, and on the morning of the 1st of August, while just outside the harbor of Charleston, espied a long rattle schooner, filled with men and mounting 3 or 4 guns sailing rapidly down upon her. The port-boles were still shut, but the flag was at the peak, and the St. Lawrence looked not unlike a great lumberly merchantman becalmed in a strange latitude, and took advantage for any purposes save the holding of the harbor, the privateer was ordered to court and a driving pursuit was begun.

THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

As the stranger came down, the St. Lawrence hoisted all sail and affected to be anxious to get out to sea. In reality, however, she was edging closer in shore, and making arrangements below to receive the reckless visitors with appropriate largess. Directly a shot came skipping over the water, falling into the sea.

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