

Beacon, October 21st, 1863.

For Judge of the Second Judicial Dist,
JOHN S. BERRY.
County Judge,
A. H. STOUT.

Indian Difficulties.

The Indians appear to be "raising particular Ned" in Trinity county—murdering, stealing and depredating at pleasure. So bold have they become, that even the town of Weaverville has been threatened by them. We are afraid that however inhuman the idea may appear, the public weal will demand ere long the waging of a war of extermination against the Indian tribes in the northern portion of our State; and we must confess that we see no other way at present by which an end can be put to such scenes as are yearly becoming more numerous and more appalling in this and the counties to the east and north of us. The Reservation system has been tried until it is "tried out," and of very little real benefit it has been in lessening Indian maraudings. Our people are slow to adopt extreme measures in this matter, from, we actually believe, a mistaken humanity; but the time is fast approaching when it will be either the life of the red man or the life of the white man. There is no use of disguising this fact. The history of the last two years, filled as it is with heart-sickening butcheries and outrages by the former race, lends a terrible force to the truth of this statement.

Could civilization or kind treatment render these tribes more human and less savage, we would strenuously urge a renewed trial of it, but past experience has amply demonstrated that all such attempts at conciliation are only labor thrown away. The question, what shall we do with these Indians? is becoming one of weighty importance, and in our opinion events will soon force a terrible answer from those portions of our State most liable to suffer from them.

ed Bluff Bea

devoted to Politics, Literature, Education, Agriculture, General Intelligence,

RED BLUFF, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1863.

CO.,
nr.
DS

Races! Races!!



Fall Meeting at J. B. James'
RANCH RACE COURSE!

H. KRAFT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
**ENGLISH AND AMERICAN
HARDWARE,
IRON,**



I Wud not Die in Winte
WRITTEN DURIN' A RUTHER BAD SPRI

I wud knott dye in winter,
When whiskie punches flo—
When pooty gals are skating
On fidds of ice frozen