

INDIAN TROUBLES—The great subject of interest about Humboldt is the trouble with the Indians. On the 14th inst., the Indians killed Mr. Paul Boynton, about ten miles from Union. The Times of the 18th ult. says:

It appears that the Indians in the vicinity of Redwood and Mad river, are determined to deal to the hilt with everything in their reach. Next morning after the murder of Mr. Boynton they attacked Pardee's ranch. The dogs held them at bay till Mr. Barney, one of the partners and Mr. Pardee went out, when they were fired upon by the Indians, and miraculously escaped with their lives. When night set in, the family started for town, and arrived in safety about 3 o'clock on Thursday morning. The Indians had driven off all their stock, leaving them but one horse with which to remove the family. The ranch has no doubt been totally destroyed before this, as it was left to their mercy. They killed a cow at Angel's ranch on Wednesday, in sight of the house, and carried it off.

Removal or extermination now being the watchword with all classes of our people, the next question arises how are we to proceed. We have Reservations on three sides of us—the Mendocino, the Noma Cult (or Noma Luckes) and the Klamath. They have been established for several years, and have now, perhaps, the same number of Indians on each as were on the same territory when the Reservations were first established. No perceptible benefit has so far been accomplished—The agents, sub agents, or clerks, whatever they may be, sent up to the Reservations, have whiffed away their time in various ways, sent on lengthy reports dilating extensively upon the virtues and habits of the "poor Indians," and, perhaps, served their party—for they have not served their country.

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Select Poetry.

—GOOD AND BETTER—

A laborer by the chimney's side,
On a winter's day, enjoying a roast;
By his side a maiden young and fair,
A girl with a wealth of golden hair.

ARISTOCRACY IN AMERICA.

In an editorial notice of the death of Wm. F. Otis, a much esteemed citizen of Boston, published in the Courier of that city, the following passage occurred:

"Mr. Otis was possessed of a manly and graceful form, a handsome and expressive face, and possessed those amiable traits of character and disposition which are the

HAVING ENEMIES.

A man that hath a soul worth a sixpence must expect to have enemies. It is utterly impossible for the best of men to please the whole world; and the sooner this is understood, and a position taken in view of the fact, the better. Even when pretended friends are fawning upon you,

THE QUAKER'S GIFT.

A brother writes me that when he was a youth, his father said to him one day: "Levi, can you make up your mind to live at home, and be a farmer?" "I would rather be a tinner than a farmer," replied Levi. "Very well," responded his father, who was willing to let Levi follow his

A MAN MORTAL BY HIS WIFE AND CHILD.

The Ohio (Ill.) Times and Daily is responsible for the following: "A man named Smith, living in the upper part of this county, has been in the habit of becoming intoxicated, at which times he seems to have been a perfect brute, abusing his family shamefully, beating his wife and children."

REMARKS WORTHY OF BEING RECORDED. Nierick was 40 years old, long, with a waist of 100 feet high, and tall enough for three chariots abreast. He had a fifty miles with the walking stick, and twenty-five feet thick and three hundred feet high, with one hundred brass gates. The temple of Diana, at Epheesus, was