

LET THEM BE RETURNED.—Capt. Lovell, of Fort Humboldt, has been requested by petition of our citizens, to collect together the Indians that have returned from the Klamath Reservation and have them taken back again.

We are glad such a step has been taken.

These Indians must be returned, and the people have a right to ask that the trouble and expense of doing it should fall upon the Federal government and not upon private citizens or our own State.

Capt. Lovell will receive the hearty co-operation of the people in this county in carrying out the request of the petitioners.

THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1866.

DT TIMES.

Armin Director.

morning at Eureka, California, by

WHEELER,

proprietors.

Second streets.

in advance \$6 00

within the year 7 00

for a less time than

RATES

Advertisements \$2 00

per line per week

in advance, fifty per cent

regular advertisements.

Director.

NOTING.

cards, Blanks,

Water,

Ball Tickets,

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DISPATCH

office. Large reduc-

price. We will give

of favor us with pat-

MAN

EUREKA, Office,

of 2d and F sts,

47-48

MANNA,

EUREKA,

47-48

W. DYKE,

Office,

47-48

DR. W. D.,

Office,

47-48

The Little Boy that Died.

The late Dr. Chalmers is said to have been

the author of the following beautiful writ-

ten on the occasion of the death of a young

son whom he greatly loved:

I am alone in my chamber now,

And the midnight hour is near;

Are the Angel's clock and the clock's dull tick

Are the only sounds I hear,

And over my soul, in its solitude,

Sweet thoughts of saddest gloom,

For my eyes and my heart are turned frank

Of the little boy that died.

A want on tonight my father's house—

Went home to the dear ones all—

And softly I opened the garden gate,

And softly the door of the hall.

My mother came out to meet me, and

She kissed me and then she sighed,

And her head fell on my neck, and she wept.

For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come,

In the garden where he played;

I shall miss him more by the fire-side,

When the flowers are all decayed;

I shall miss him more and the empty chair—

And the horse he used to ride,

And they will speak with a sad speech,

Of the little boy that died.

We shall go home to our father's house—

Our boys no broken ties.

Where the hopes of our souls still have no light

Our boys no broken ties.

We shall roam on the banks of the river of peace,

And one of the joys of our life shall be

The little boy that died.

Boy-Lost!

He had black eyes, with long lashes,

red cheeks, and hair almost black, and

almost curly. He wore a crimson-plaid

jacket with full trousers, trimmed with

Had a habit of whistling, and liked to

ask questions. Was accompanied by a

small black dog. It is now a long while

since he disappeared. I have a very

pleasant house and much company. My

guests say, Ah! it is a very pleasant

place. Everything has such an air of

being as if it were something new. I

am sure that my eyes are seeing for the first

time since I have seen you. You

are almost as fresh as a daisy. I

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The Lady of Lyons in Ear-ear!

There is an amateur dramatist in

the village of Geneva, in the adjoining

county of Ashabala. They play first-

class pieces, of course, as there never was

a play written, and probably never will

be that was too difficult for an amateur

company to attempt. They are, however,

exceedingly particular, in particular, of the late

Junius Brutus Booth, being cast away in

a small town in Tennessee, one of the

induced to attend an amateur dramatic

entertainment, the play being Richard III.

his own great part. At the close of the

entertainment the young man who had

played Richard asked Booth what he thought

of the performance. With a faint

smile he said, "I am sure that you have

played the part of Richard very well, but

you have not played the part of Richard

very well. You have not played the part

of Richard very well. You have not

played the part of Richard very well.

You have not played the part of Richard

very well. You have not played the part

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