

MENDOCINO INDIANS.—A report has obtained very general credence to the effect that large numbers of the Indians on the Mendocino Reservation, dissatisfied with the provision made for them, have gone back to their native homes. This is an error. Col. Henley, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, informs us that for a number of months past very many of the Indians have been absent on their annual hunt for acorns and other food for winter consumption. They are permitted by the agent to leave the Reservation for this purpose, in fact encouraged to do so, inasmuch as the provisions thus laid in, obviates the necessity of the government laying in large supplies as they would otherwise be compelled to do. They have already commenced returning, and by the beginning of the rainy season will all have returned. There are about three thousand domesticated Indians, and besides these nearly as many more wild natives, who, although not on the Reservation, acknowledge the authority, and submit peaceably to the mandates of the officials. The affairs of the Mendocino Reservation are judiciously conducted and the Indians themselves tractable, contented and industrious.—  
*Alta.*

# THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

UNION, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1857.

NO. 8

**THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.**  
 AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.  
 PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY  
 VAN DYKE & WILLEY,  
 27 - Corner, North side of the Plaza.  
**TERMS:**  
 Six months, in advance, for one year, \$4.  
 For six months, \$2; for a less time, one dollar per  
 month.  
 Advertising - One square (ten lines or less)  
 for the first week, including delivery, at 50 cents.  
 For the second week, 40 cents; for the third  
 week, 30 cents; for the fourth week, 20 cents.  
 For the fifth week, 15 cents; for the sixth week,  
 10 cents. For the seventh week, 5 cents.  
 For the eighth week, 5 cents.  
 For the ninth week, 5 cents.  
 For the tenth week, 5 cents.  
 For the eleventh week, 5 cents.  
 For the twelfth week, 5 cents.  
 For the thirteenth week, 5 cents.  
 For the fourteenth week, 5 cents.  
 For the fifteenth week, 5 cents.  
 For the sixteenth week, 5 cents.  
 For the seventeenth week, 5 cents.  
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 For the ninety-seventh week, 5 cents.  
 For the ninety-eighth week, 5 cents.  
 For the ninety-ninth week, 5 cents.  
 For the one hundredth week, 5 cents.

**D BAKERY.**  
 To inform the citizens of  
 this city, that he has opened a  
 building known as Baker's  
 shop, which will be supplied with  
 bread, and fresh bread and  
 rolls.  
 ROBERT BLYEN.

**SALOON.**  
 the City Wharf  
 E. K. A.  
 All reasonable hours. The  
 new splendid BILLIARD  
 table, with all the most  
 improved and latest  
 machinery for playing. [33

**FOSS,**  
 205 - VANCE'S MILL.  
 E. K. A.  
 Best of Liquors and Cigars.

**ROLLINS.**  
 COURT HOUSE BUILDING  
 E. K. A.  
 The best meals the  
 city affords.  
 205 - VANCE'S MILL.

**ROCHESON,**  
 205 - VANCE'S MILL.  
 E. K. A.

Affairs were desperate with long man  
 when on the hind meeting, he, as usual,  
 the entire crowd of voters sweeping off to  
 short man and his fiddle, leaving only  
 about to hobble after the others.  
 "Can it be possible that freemen, citizens  
 of this great and glorious country, neglecting  
 the vital interests of their land, will not like  
 will men after cat-out stagers? Can it be  
 possible, I say? And the lame man, to  
 whom long man was this eloquently dis-  
 couraging answer, as he lay, cleared out  
 "Well, it can old hose."  
 Despair encamped in the long man's face,  
 as he watched short man at a distance, play-  
 ing away for dear life, on that blasted old  
 fiddle, but suddenly a ray of hope burned  
 over his "ruffin" eye, "thru another and  
 another ray, till it shone like the sun at mid-  
 day.  
 "Got him now, sure," shouted the long  
 man, as he threw up his arms, jumped from  
 the stand, and started for the tavern, where  
 he at once called a meeting of his political  
 friends, consisting of the landlord and con-  
 siderable number of the town.  
 The fourth meeting was held. Short man  
 addressed the crowd with warmth, elo-  
 quence and brevity, vacating the stand for  
 his adversary, and striking up a lively air on  
 the violin, in order to snuff his proceedings.  
 Not, though, as usual, he carried the audi-  
 ence away; he noticed that they were as cri-  
 tical as numerous. One six-footer in home  
 spun, unadorned clothes, with wild looking  
 eyes, and a coonskin cap, eyed every move-  
 ment of the fiddle bow with intense inter-  
 esting utterance at last in -  
 "Why don't you fiddle with that leather  
 hand o' yours?"  
 "I t'other hand," shouted a chorus of voices.  
 "Fire up with that t'other hand," Fester  
 shouted the short man, but louder and louder  
 shouted the crowd, "I t'other hand, t'other  
 hand."  
 "Gentlemen, I assure you -  
 "No more honey, old hose; we want bars,"  
 shouted the man with the coon skin cap.  
 "I t'other hand, t'other hand," yelled the  
 crowd; while even from the distant stand  
 where the long man was hobbling forth to  
 next to nobody," for Fester, seemed to  
 come a faint echo, t'other hand, t'other hand.  
 Short man began to be allowed, crowded,  
 pushed; in vain he tried to duck the boys' hat

But, although the colonel escaped from  
 the paddling, he did not escape from the  
 cuffs which the affair occasioned. He subse-  
 quently challenged four persons, against  
 whom his ire was particularly excited, and  
 they all consented to fight, but, availing them-  
 selves of the privilege of the challenged par-  
 ty, appointed paddling bags for their weap-  
 ons. At length the unhappy duelist, finding  
 no one was willing to shoot or be shot at,  
 was obliged to quit the State.

Desert to a Seaside. Morris, a little  
 girl who had witnessed the peculiarity of her  
 mother on a certain occasion, when her for-  
 titude gave way under severe trial, said:  
 "Mother, does God ever feel so scandal-  
 ous?"  
 The query was so abrupt and startling, it  
 arrested the mother's attention almost with a  
 thump.  
 "Why, Lizzy, what makes you ask that  
 question?"  
 "Why, God is good - you know you used  
 to call him the 'Good Man' when I was lit-  
 tle - and I should like to know if he ever  
 sinned?"  
 "No, child, no."  
 "Well, I'm glad he don't, for scolding and

For Mrs. Brigham managed by borrowing  
 from her neighbors with small boxes of pri-  
 vately chopped wood herself, and with an old  
 saw-bone (Naravon style) went to the  
 spring after water, thoroughly convinced that  
 her job was not of the easiest. But her busi-  
 ness was not of the easiest. The water was  
 "ordinary" quality, in which sulphur all was  
 known him joined. People were getting very  
 tired of Brigham's water. Magnanimous turned  
 up. He was just the man for the religion;  
 and the religion seemed expressly adapted to  
 him. He became an exhibitor - held week-  
 ly "brotherhood" meetings - ranted and howled his  
 doctrines into the minds of others as well as  
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 returned from a visit to the States, and is  
 required for success in relation to teachers.  
 A vessel man could not find his place. A  
 man must be half a fool and half a knave to  
 be a successful quack.

Harley G. Kimball was of more respect-  
 ability. He was born in Vermont, and if he  
 were not a Mormon, would be something just  
 like it. In his character he was a British

Interests of the Mormon Republic.  
 Both Brigham, Young and Robert G. Kim-  
 ball are of New York. Brigham lived con-  
 tinually in the town of Victor, at the time he be-  
 came a Mormon. He had always manifested  
 a proclivity to religious fanaticism, or rather  
 he was a lazy rascal, fond for nothing  
 except to buy in a camp meeting. He lived  
 in a log shanty, with a dispirited patient,  
 suffering wife, surrounded by a nest of low-  
 headed children. Occasionally he made up a  
 lot of axes, hoes and traded them off for  
 and tea, in other fits of industry he would do  
 a day's work in a hay-field for a neighbor, he  
 the potatoes in his own little patch, or pound  
 clothes for his wife on a washing day. But  
 the present mission was to go to Cambridgeport  
 and retail, where he managed to get, his  
 daily bread out of the more wealthy brethren,  
 in consideration of the victual with which he  
 he shunted "get-it-right." On such occasions  
 one man in a thousand ever has a natural  
 assembly putting on his old wool hat, would  
 leave his family without floor, as the barred  
 door at the door, and telling his wife that  
 the "Lord would provide," he would put off  
 for an absence of a week.

For Mrs. Brigham managed by borrowing  
 from her neighbors with small boxes of pri-  
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