FROM COLUSA—THE INDIAN RESERVATION.—We extract the following letter, in relation to the newly established Indian Reservation, from the Shasta Courier:  

Tehama, Oct. 31, 1854.  

Eds. Courier: Your wofull lamentations have fallen upon merciful (?) ears. Were we as cruel as the jealous Letaha we would expect, upon our next visit to your hill-girt city, to find you a pair of petrified Niobes, seated picturesquely upon some adjacent hill. In a “quiet country place” like ours, it is seldom that a spark of intelligence is emitted sufficiently bright to illumine your sheet.  

Many have heard, doubtless, of the Indian Reservation in the neighborhood of this place, and yet, we conclude from the sparsity of notices in the public journals, but few know anything more of it. This reservation was laid out by Col. Henley about twenty-five miles west of this place, between Thomas and Elder Creeks, and includes some of the finest little valleys that I have ever seen. These valleys are surrounded by beautiful tumuli and are of the most fertile character. They contain from one to five hundred acres each, and are watered by living springs.  

I am informed that the modus operandi is to place each tribe in one of these valleys, in order to avoid those difficulties likely to occur from difference of language, and what seems a natural animosity existing between the mountain and valley tribes. Col. Henley gave the thing an impetus by commencing the buildings necessary for those in charge, purchasing grain and gathering in some of the Indians of the vicinity. At last accounts from there about five hundred had come in, and they were continuing to come.  

The supply of grain necessary for the maintenance of the Indians, and for seed, has opened quite a market to farmers in this vicinity. It is expected that there will be about two thousand acres of wheat and barley raised there the coming season.  

It was high time something of this sort was done for these feeble and fast expiring people; for, aside from their natural decay, they were continually subject to the visits of a set of Spanish kidnappers, who stole away the squaws and children, realizing, it is said, a handsome profit by conveying them to the lower country and selling them into captivity. This makes them all the more ready to come under the protection of the whites.  

Those connected with the management of the reservation, seem disposed to give them the protection they so much needed, as appears from the following account: A Jesuit named Capt. H. H. Ford, and a celebrated mountain e'er, was set out with a party of Stone Creek,
H. Ford, and Capt. Williams, the celebrated mountainer, was out on the head waters of Stone Creek, endeavoring to prevail upon some of the Indians in that vicinity to come down, when they came upon a party of marauders, who had succeeded in making captives of thirteen Indians. Some of the party proposed shooting the Spaniards down; others were in favor of bringing them into camp. The latter method prevailed, and after partially disarming them, they were ordered to about face and march. After proceeding some distance quietly, the party came to a deep ravine, thickly grown with willows, where it became necessary to cross single file. The Spaniards here thought to make their escape, when the veteran Williams, who rode a superior horse, started in pursuit. When nearly upon them, one of the Spaniards shot his horse in the shoulder. Williams returned the fire with better effect, the ball entering the Spaniard's shoulder, dropping him from his horse. His animal was secured, but the scoundrel dragged himself into the willows and could not be found. The remainder of the party also escaped.

The Indians were liberated, and some of them came to the reservation.

There will be a regular warfare carried on against these slayers, in which some of them will have occasion to "bite the dust."—Pleum pro tempore.

Respectfully,

Karl.