

Military and Indian Matters.

A settled conclusion has now fastened upon the minds of the people of this county that unless they come together, and that speedily, and invoke the aid of the Governor and General Wright to give us some protection that Humboldt county will be numbered among the things that were. The Indians, having made a clean sweep of every ranch but one on the north of Mad River, are now beginning to make their appearance on the south, in the vicinity of Eel River, Bear River and Mattole. Citizens are beginning to move their families and stock from these localities—some seeking shelter on the Bay, others, again, leaving the county for good. The Indians, emboldened by successes within the past year are becoming worse, while the troops under their present commander, are now more useless than when they first came here, if a possibility exists for such a contingency.

It is not to be wondered at that the Indians have no fear of the troops. What Indian hunting was done by the volunteers of Lippitt's regiment was done in such a systematic way that the Indians as well as whites could readily see that it was child's play. An officer going out with a detachment in this county to hunt Indians, with orders to return on a certain day, go in a certain direction and not over certain lines, might as well stop at Fort Humboldt. But lately, this has been stopped. So strict are the orders said to be, that even the dictates of humanity are snubbed by this mock system of discipline. For instance, when Ramsey and Faulkner reached Fort Gaston the same night they were fired on by the Indians at Albee's. Capt. Theller was applied to for four men, Faulkner offering to make the fifth, to return immediately to Albee's to see if any lives had been lost. Captain Theller replied that it was worth as much as his commission to make the order. He was also reminded by Lieut. Shindler, in Faulkner's

to make the order. He was also reminded by Lieut. Shindler, in Faulkner's presence, of the strictness of the Col's orders in this respect. Fort Gaston is twenty miles from Albee's and Arcata is forty miles from Gaston. But still word had to be sent to Arcata to raise a party of citizens to go and bury Mr. Albee. We have Mr. Faulkner's word for what we have stated, and this we presume no one will doubt. We only mention this as one of the many instances of imbecility which have characterized the orders and movements of Col. Lippitt, and to convince our readers at home and abroad, of the folly of depending for aid upon the fickleness of such a commander.

Of the troops in service in this section—or rather laying idle in this section—there are two companies at Gaston, one at Arcata, one at Baker and three at Ft. Humboldt, one of these Cape Douglas—being en route for Round Valley. Now if they are not allowed to give protection to a mail route, to go after diggers when they are told where they are, nor even to leave camp to bury a man who has been murdered by them, we should like to know what is the good of having them here. But, we have been told, these orders all come from General Wright. Well, let us find out where they come from, and how long such things are to exist.

It has been proposed to us that we have a general county meeting—let every precinct in the county be represented—and let a list of our grievances, in the shape of resolutions, confining ourselves to public facts, be set forth, accompanied by an appeal for aid in some shape. Let copies be forwarded to Gov. Stanford, Gen. Wright and the press of San Francisco, and if, before the Legislature meets, there is no change—no effort to remedy the wrongs we are suffering under—then let our Senator and member endeavor to pass a concurrent resolution directing the Secretary of War through our Senators and Representatives, to look after the matter. This can be done, and the sooner we take the initiatory steps the better.

WARD OR BUTLER KILLING NUMBER.
Matthew Ward who acquired a wide notoriety some years ago by the killing of a school teacher named Butler, for whipping his younger brother, has met an ignominious Nemesis at last. Since

HUMBOLDT TIME

HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1862.

Abolitionists assembled at	hesitate to destroy them? No. Well, the proclamation has been issued. For	Official Report of Gen. McClellan of the Battle of Antietam.	Proving a A short time sin
-------------------------------	--	---	-------------------------------