

Special Correspondence.

RED BLUFFS, TEHAMA, Co. }
December 1st, 1856. }

Mr. Editor: As you have lately lost your Indians, Mohalas and all, you would probably like to hear what has become of them, and as I happen to know of their whereabouts, and having had a personal inspection of the Indian Reservation, (Nomee Lackee) I thought I would drop you a line, and give you a short description of the place, with the farming operations.

As you probably know, it is situated at the head of Thom's Creek, near the Coast Range, and certainly Capt. Ford exhibited good judgment in its selection, for a more suitable place could not have been chosen in all the State. Within the area of the twenty-five thousand acres, there are at least six thousand acres of excellent bottom land, nearly all of which can easily be irrigated, and at least half of the rest, good meadow land, for at the present time the wild oats is *shoe mout's* high and as thick as it can well stand, and every season thousands of tons of hay could be cut if needed. At present they have several hundred tons of fine oat hay under cover, which will not be used as the work oxen are fat enough for beef, and the horses up to their eyes in clover and oats.

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Already they have seeded in one field, after ploughing twice, upwards of three hundred acres of wheat, which the recent rains have handsomely brought up; and I believe it is the intention to seed some two thousand acres the present season, besides several fields of corn and vegetables. On the premises there is a small but complete mill, driven by an overshot wheel; the water is brought in a race about four miles, with a good fall. With this mill and the large quantities of wheat housed on different parts of the Reservation, there is but little danger of the Indians suffering before the new crop is harvested.

In the low hills and Coast Range in the vicinity, deer, elk and bear abound. The last named I not only saw, but tasted, and believe me when I tell you, that if broiled on the coals of the camp fire, when hungry it was good, at least I imagined it so.

I should judge that at present there are about three thousand Indians collected there, scattered about five miles around, and as far as I could judge, they seemed happy and contented - the children playing round in groups, fast losing their wild nature, and little and big looking fat and sleek. Some few of the old fellows look a little sullen, and do not seem to like to *tiwalt* as well as the younger ones.

I was informed that there had not been more than a dozen deaths among them for two years. The physician seems very attentive to their wants, and has entirely convinced them of the error of their Thompsonian practice, and their sweat houses are abandoned.

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and practice, and their sweat houses are abandoned.

Among the one hundred and twenty brought from Feather River, there was but one nursing child, while at least twenty could be seen among the same number on the Reservation.

It has been said that this business was a humbug, and I was half inclined to believe it until I saw for myself; and if President Pierce has been unfortunate in his federal appointments, he selected the right man for this post—he takes pleasure in showing any gentleman his operations and his Indians and is a man of firmness and decisive character, and from his selection of employees, who are all attentive and humane, shows him to be a man of sense, and well qualified to manage and control Indians.

On one evening a team was yoked up and dispatched for a load of dry manzanita brush, which was deposited on the plaza and we soon learned that the new comers were to be treated to a fandango, and after dark the brush was kindled, and illuminated the entire hill, and the "Big Medicine" mounted a large stump and sung "*Le mena mo la mohala*" and in ten minutes the ground was red with diggers, and such a collection of Indians and "such a gitting up stairs I never did see." More anon.

J. E. S.

Butte

Record.

CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1856.

NUMBER

as they do, that Mrs. Lee expects
ter by that very steamer. The
now is hastily laid aside, the tones
he piano are immediately hushed.
Mr. Lee makes a hasty apology
saying that, gay and happy circle,

A HUMOROUS LETTER OF GENERAL
WASHINGTON.—The following spor-
tive letter to Dr. John Cochran, is of
interest in showing a phase of charac-
ter little suspected in Washington. It
gives some account of the manner of

From the California Express.—Extra.
**ARRIVAL OF THE
GOLDEN AGE!**

9th, of the present year, respecti
nish Squad Dues.
A Ministerial crisis and increas-
eral difficulty existed at Constanti-
Austrian influence was on the
Turkish council.
The sending of troops against
had been discontinued.