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Marysville Daily Herald, Number 12, 13 September 1850 — Har«t kr lmdlmm* am fmrh FMIhrr lIm i Himtmg fc«. [ARTICLE]

Murder by the Indians on North Fork Feather River; Mining &c.

BIDWELL'S BAR, Sept 11, 1850.

MR. EDITOR:—John Ferdinand Hollingreen and Horace Blanchard, (the latter from Boston,) were on the North Fork of Feather river about 12 miles above the junction, and 10 miles from this place. While they were at work on Friday, 23d August, some Indians stole from them \$80 out of a box containing \$100. Hollingreen went to their *rancheria*, but was told that the man who stole the money had "vamosed, far, far away." It was afterwards discovered that he had gone to Long's Bar, eight miles below here, and exchanged the stolen dust for blankets.

On Saturday, 31st August, Mr. Ruddle caught an Indian stealing his meat. The Indian was tied to a post and severely whipped.

On Thursday, 5th September, at 11 o'clock at night, Hollingreen and Blanchard were asleep at their camp, when Hollingreen, who was rather restless was disturbed by what he supposed to be *cayotes*, and arose to shoot at them, when he saw five Indians, with their bows drawn, looking down upon him, and his companion. Upon his starting, they instantly fired. An arrow pierced Blanchard in the stomach. Hollingreen fired his gun; they returned his fire and he received an arrow in his collar bone. Part of the barb remains in the bone, the surgeon having been unable to extract it.

Blanchard, being badly wounded, requested Hollingreen to run for a surgeon, and help. H. then left, carrying his gun

and ammunition; and whenever he heard a noise, or saw anything moving in the bushes, he fired. Twice the devils who were pursuing him to take his life, sung out most lustily as he fired. They pursued him about two miles. He arrived at Bidwell's Bar about day-light, and gathered a party of 12 armed men to go out and bring Blanchard in.

When they found him, he had crawled from his camp, to the water's edge, and sat against a rock with a pistol in his hand, but too weak to raise or fire it. The Indians had returned about daylight, from the pursuit of Hollingreen, and had shot him twice in the back between the shoulders, and once just above the collar bone in the neck, the arrow piercing his lungs. He was brought on a litter to Doctor Flint's Hospital, where he died on Saturday morning last, and was buried that afternoon.

He had told who the Indians were, from whom he had received his last wounds. They are well known to many of us, as he and we had fed them and given them clothes. The boy who shot him in the neck lived here with Mr. Morrel nearly two months.

No doubt the whipping of the thieving Indian was the moving cause of the outrage.

A party of twenty persons, under command of Col. Bronck, left here last Sunday, well armed, determined to surround the *Rancheria* and kill each and every Indian they may fall in with. May they be successful, for poor Blanchard's sufferings and death deserve to be bitterly atoned for.

Blanchard's parents reside in Boston. His effects have been taken in charge, by Mr. Clark, who will see that the proceeds reach his relatives.

As regards mining operations, I am sorry to say, the hopes of the great majority have been blasted. Hundreds have been laboring on their claims since December last, had packed provisions for six months to come, had been to heavy expense for packing, &c., had dug races, put in dams, turned the river from its bed, and tried their claims in

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from its bed, and tried their claims in many places, digging to the bed rock, but unable to find the color of gold.— Hundreds are leaving Feather River to find new or dry diggings, and the word is now, if they can only raise enough money to reach home, they intend to remove as soon as the rainy season sets in.

While writing, the rain is pouring down, and those of us who experienced the beauties and joys of the rainy season last year, are not much inclined to remain and pass four months amid mud and rain by day, and to sleep in wet blankets by night.

Yours,
JOHN VAN VECHTEN.

What is contentment? The philosophy of life, and the principal ingredient in the cup of happiness; a commodity that is under-valued in consequence of the very low price at which it can be obtained.

NEW PAPER AT MONTEREY.—Mr. B. E. Holland, formerly connected with the Philadelphia North American, and recently with the Pacific News, is about to establish a weekly paper at Monterey. Mr. Holland is a young man of active mind, and industrious business habits, and we have no doubt his present enterprise will be a successful one.

Our esteemed friend, Capt. J. H. Adams, being about to leave for the States, has concluded to sell the residue of his property here at auction to-day.— We refer those desiring to buy, to him for particulars.

A DROP (NOT) IN THE BUCKET.—Cantering home the other evening after dark, on our good mare Dolly, the loneliness of the road, and the influence of the silent night, led us into a train of delightful musing. All at once we were struck by the peculiar sound of the filly's hoofs upon the hard ground; it said "Dolly drop! Dolly drop! Dolly drop!" Well, Dolly *did* drop, and we *dropped* over her head into a slough. We gathered ourself up and remounted, feeling quite as if we had been having "a drop

too much?"

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.—Our friend Mr. H. W. Carpentier of San Francisco is in nomination for the above office. We know him to be fully qualified to perform the duties, and hope he may be elected.

COMPETITION.—Considerable competition exists between the different steamboat companies in regard to the travel to the Bay. Prices have been reduced in some instances to more than one half the former rates. The Senator and New World take passengers for \$8, including berths—the Hartford, \$5 for deck and \$10 for cabin passage. On the Levee, lots of fun are afforded the disinterested lookers on, as the agents for the different lines are bound to make themselves heard—at one moment decrying the merits of one boat, and the next eulogizing with the power of a Henry, their favorite. [Sac. Transcript.

Prices have been "reduced to more than one half their former rates," have they?

"Faith," said Pat, "I thought Teddy was extramely thin, but by th' Lor', Mick is as thin as two iv 'im."

Friend Ewer probably meant to say less than one half, &c.

We were sorry to hear that the little Steamer Yuba snagged and sunk about two miles below Hock Farm, on her downward trip, and that there is no probability of her being raised in a condition to prosecute her trips.

THE POOR MAN'S ORGAN.—The *Courier*, the Whig Organ in California, at the commencement of its leader of 11th inst., discourseth thus:

The rich have their organs—wealthy corporations have papers to speak for them—official consequence and even robbery, is sometimes justified, and defended by the press. While the poor man, whose misfortune the hurrying world regard merely as his own, with which others have nothing to do, has no press to represent him, none but accidental defenders of his rights—all to condemn, few to sympathize with him. From what we have seen and felt through life thus far, we take up the cause of the laborer and the poor man from a con-

viction of these facts.

Verily, the "dear people," the "great down-trodden masses," the "slaves under that worse than African slave driver, a false state of society," and all that, ought to feel very much indebted to the *Courier*,—very much. How kind, how very disinterested, how noble hearted, in the *Courier*, to espouse the cause of the poor man, who has till now, been without an organ.

Out upon such demagoguism! Will it give any poor man a dinner? Will it clothe and lodge him?

IMPROVEMENT IN OREGON.—The rapid strides which improvement has taken in Oregon, makes it almost rival California in the rise of land. Eight years ago, an eastern sea captain visited the place where the thriving town of Portland, Oregon, is now located, and found it one vast forest, with not a building to be seen. At that time he took possession of a tract of six hundred and forty acres, under the act of the Legislature granting land gratis to actual settlers. Within a short period, he has been offered thirty thousand dollars for one half the tract, which offer he refused, and is now selling it out in small lots at \$500 per lot. Between San Francisco and Oregon there is now steam communication, in addition to a number of sailing craft.

[Pac. News.

The body sins not; 'tis the will
That makes the action good or ill.

ADVENTURES IN CALIFORNIA.—A work entitled "Ryan's Adventures in California," appears to be a great favorite with our London contemporaries. The author has evidently not been very particular in his adherence to facts, but he has served up much that is well calculated to amuse. He says "that the first theatrical performances that ever took place in California, were given in Pueblo de Los Angeles, by some of the volunteers, with such scenery, costumes, and music, as the country, and their own ingenuity could supply them. The next came off at Sonoma, where several of the same company of Thespians made their appearance. These were, of course, mere amateur attempts; but still they were interesting, as serving to note the progress of this amusement. The performances were, in general, well attended. At the close of the season, in August, 1848, the 'Golden Farmer,' 'The Omni-

1843, the Golden Farmer, The Columbus, and a Russian comedy called 'Fedora,' translated from the German of Kotzebue, by a resident of Sonoma, were the last pieces played."

In another chapter he gives an account of the "first barrel-organ ever played in the streets of San Francisco."

Thus:

"I happened to be seated, at the time, in the bar-room of one of the hotels, in conversation with a friend, when the sounds of an instrument associated with so many familiar recollections fell like the strains of some long forgotten, but cherished voice upon my ears. I rushed out to behold the adventurous Savoyard who had traversed half the globe to charm the savage natures of this wild and lawless region with the dulcet tones of his instrument. There he stood, an admirable specimen of his class; a bright and merry smile playing upon his tanned but handsome features; while his eye wandered round, in arch expectancy, on the faces of the crowd by whom he was surrounded. The dear little automations, that had excited my wonder and admiration as a child, were pirouetting, as of old, upon the instrument, and the attendant monkey clambering from post to pillar, grinning his satisfaction at the numberless presents of fruit or biscuit that he received. I sighed as I reflected that the fortunate Savoyard who had been the first to venture to the shores of the new El Dorado, and upon whom its treasures were now lavishly showered in pieces of silver by the by-standers, was probably but the precursor of a shoal of those light-hearted, but ill-treated little beings, who are destined to toil and wear out a miserable existence, for the enrichment of their harsh and unfeeling task-masters. This Columbus of street musicians, became a person of considerable importance in San Francisco, and was paid handsomely for his performances wherever he went. Never, probably, had one of his class attained such high consideration. The melodious strains of his instrument never failed to arouse the enthusiasm of the homesick, whilst the tricks of the monkey served to amuse the leisure of the rough miners who were incapable of entering into the feelings inspired by his music."

Yet another sketch is entitled "A Michael Angelo in search of a fortune."

The writer was seeking some one to aid him in preparing certain architectural designs, when he was at last directed to a tent, where he found a sickly looking young foreigner, who exhibited to him a collection of beautiful drawings, many of them original. The story is thus given:

"I saw at a glance that he had been

"I saw at a glance that he had been a close student in some of the best of the Continental schools, and that he possessed genius of no common order. His history was the old story of the painter's life, early enthusiasm, unsuccessful struggles, a broken spirit. Unable by the closest application, to earn more than a bare subsistence, he laid aside his profession, in disgust, wandered to the coast of South America in search of better fortunes, and there hearing of the discovery of the gold mines, had made the best of his way to San Francisco. A being more unfitted for the rough trials and privations that awaited him in the *placers* could scarcely be found; for, judging from his attenuated and hectic appearance, the seeds of consumption were deeply sown in him. Still, however, his gallant spirit could not bring itself to yield to the symptomatic warnings of disease; and he spoke in cheerful and hopeful terms of the chances that lay before him, and of the probability of his soon returning to his native land with means sufficient to enable him to pursue his profession, without his mind being disturbed by the harrowing toils and cares of a daily struggle for existence. I had not the heart to dispel these bright visions of the poor young artist, by relating to him the discouraging results of my experience; so paying him down without discussion the price that he demanded, (sixteen dollars,) I carried off with me a valuable portfolio of ornamental and architectural designs."

RUMORED CONVOCATION OF THE LEGISLATURE.—We learn that Governor Burnett arrived from San Jose yesterday; and it is said—although we know not on what authority—that he intends to issue a proclamation calling the Legislature together immediately, with a view to the enactment of a law authorising a loan to meet the expenses of the government. We put little faith in the report; as the Governor must be aware that an extra session of the Legislature is injudicious at all times, but especially uncalled for at present, while there remains a total uncertainty as to the final action of Congress in regard to California.

It would be extremely inconvenient for the members of the Legislature to come together just now, and we doubt if a quorum could be convened without much difficulty. In addition to this, there exists no present necessity more than existed one or two months ago for the meeting of the Legislature, and it is impossible to say what Congress may do before the

to say what Congress may do before the close of the session, requiring in reality that our Legislature should be called together. Better wait and see.

[San Fran. Herald, 10th.

A GOLD PLACER ON THE ARKANSAS RIVER.—The Van Buren Intelligencer declares that gold has been recently discovered in various places for a distance of about seventy miles along the Arkansas river, beginning at a point about 200 miles above Fort Gibson. It is also found on the Little Arkansas and on Cottonwood Creek. It is found in the beds of these streams, and is obtained by washing the sand, as in the Sacramento. A party of men of Washington county, Ark. have been already at work at these placers; but having no machinery, they merely took enough of the gold to test its value. Another party is to start from Cane Hill on the 13th of August, and a party of Cherokees on the 19th ult.

SHOOTING.—Last night, about 10 o'clock, a Mr Haig shot Captain Weeks through the shoulder. Haig was immediately arrested by Deputy Sheriff Powers, and is now in custody. An examination will take place to-day. As usual, a woman was the cause. Captain Weeks is not considered dangerously wounded. [Cal. Cour. 10th.

FIRE.—Between twelve and one o'clock yesterday a fire broke out between Jackson and Pacific streets, just east of Kearney, which was soon extinguished, without damage. The promptness of our fire companies on this occasion is worthy of especial thanks—although in this case they were not put to the severe test of the prolonged labor required in some cases. [Cal. Cour. 10.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY NEAR PITTSBURG.—The *Pittsburg Gazette* announces that Mr. James Sims, a painter of that city, has discovered, upon the lands of Mr. Geo. Ledlie, on the line of the Perrysville plank road, near the head of Federal street, Allegheny city, a vein of earth about eight feet thick, and apparently containing thousands of tons, which is similar to Blake's fire and water-proof paint. It is formed of eleven different colors, all neutral tints, suitable for painting the outside of houses, fences, &c. In the mine it is of the consistency of tallow, and on being dried, reduced to powder, and mixed with oil, it makes a beautiful and desirable paint. The *Gazette* states that it is in contemplation to erect works and prepare it for the market. It is said to be a first rate arti-

de, and can be afforded cheap.

MORE RAIN.—The weather continued cool yesterday, and in the evening we had a slight fall of rain. The services of the "down with the dust" man, were dispensed with yesterday, on J Street.

[Sac. Transcript, 12th.

At last accounts, the *Head* of Navigation was so *confused*, as not to know its own whereabouts.

Margaret Fuller, the (*) Foreign correspondent of the "*New York Tribune*," is drowned.

Preaching in the Court House, on Sabbath 15th inst. at 10½ A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. by the Rev. W. W. Brier.