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Daily Alta California, Volume 3, Number 69, 10 March 1852 — SACRAMENTO INTELLIGENCE [ARTICLE]

## SACRAMENTO INTELLIGENCE.

[PER GREGORY'S EXPRESS.]

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

## THE OVERFLOW!

### ANOTHER NIGHT OF EXCITEMENT!

The Flood Increasing—Sacramento “washed” in every quarter by the Overflow!—Terrible Rain Storm!

### THE LEGISLATURE.

SACRAMENTO, Tuesday, 2 P. M., March 9.

*Messrs. Editors*—Unfortunately I have more news relative to the inundation to transmit to you to-day. Yesterday afternoon, at half-past 4 o'clock, I wrote you that the waters in the city had gone down about 18 inches and were still subsiding rapidly. I also stated that a slight rain had set in.

This, instead of being a mere shower, as many hoped, gradually increased as evening drew on; and during the night the wind continued, and the rain fell in perfect torrents. It seemed as though the flood-gates of heaven had opened. I think I have never seen it rain harder, not even in the tropics. The citizens, trusting at least that the danger was over, had mostly retired to sleep. But the Mayor was out, watching the levee.

About 3 o'clock this morning, the slow continued strokes of the alarm bell were heard, which spread the too certain intelligence that another danger was threatening the city. The American had been emptying a volume of water into Sutter's lake. This had been filling up rapidly to the very brim. The temporary levee along I street, after resisting a long time, had at last yielded in several crevasses, and the water was pouring again into the city.

Many responded to the call of the bell, but the darkness and the rain, which was descending in torrents, added fresh gloom to the calamity, and but little was done towards checking the incoming flood. All seemed in despair.

pair.

The levee had not only broken in several places, but the water in the lake had risen so high, that from Second street up far above the Oriental Hotel, along I, it was pouring over the top, and descending in rapid volumes across I and down on to J street. Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth streets, were rivers, each brim-full, with a deep and rapid stream from side walk to side walk.

By daylight this morning the water in the city was nearly as high as it has been during the present flood. At four o'clock, A. M., the alarm bell was struck again, and the citizens rallied to keep out the water. They commenced raising and repairing the J street levee. They have succeeded in stopping the water from flowing down Second street, and are endeavoring, by constructing a levee of bags of earth, to stop its passage down Third. This done, they will not attempt at present to stop the water from flowing over the levee from Fourth street to the State House.

But notwithstanding this influx, the water has, since eight o'clock, subsided on J and K streets, as it flows rapidly off over the low country south of the city proper, and so down through the gap in the main levee at Sutterville.

To give you an idea of the condition of things at present, I would state that the water in the lake is higher by at least twelve inches than it was yesterday, when I wrote my last, and since 4 o'clock this morning the Sacramento has risen a foot. From Third street east the city is under water, and from K street south. J and I streets, from Second to the levee, and Second street from K nearly to I street, although above the water, have of course been turned into streets of mud, with here and there a pond of water.

You will understand, then, that the water is still pouring over the temporary levee of I street in one sheet, from Third east nearly to Seventh street. The surface of the water of the lake is at least three feet higher than the level of J street, and the water is flowing down on to J, through the cross streets and under the houses, doing much damage, of course, to the underpinnings.

The Camanche came down from Colusa this morning. Her captain states that he left a rise above Vernon, which was coming down at the rate of about 4 miles an hour. This will of course waste itself somewhat by pouring into the numerous sloughs and flooding the low country above. But the residue must be upon us soon. The heaviest part of the rain did not occur until three or four o'clock this morning. We are yet to expect therefore a rapid rise in the American. It has been pleasant all the forenoon, but it has just set in to rain again, and as I write one of "the sheets" is falling, while the passers-by in the streets are yelling and running for shelter.

One or two houses are floating in Sutter's lake, and portions of several quartz machines passed down by the city this morning.

The Legislature managed to meet this morning, though

The Legislature managed to meet this morning, though the State House is surrounded by water. The whole time was spent in both houses in entertaining motions to adjourn, either temporarily for ten days, or to San Francisco. At last, the Senate voted every proposition down, and adjourned until to-morrow. The Assembly have also voted all the propositions down, and are now occupied in calls of the House and motions to adjourn until to-morrow, &c.

What the condition of the inundation will be to-night, and what action the Legislature will take to-morrow, cannot be anticipated. We must hope for the best.

F. C. E.

**FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS.**—The train of Mr. Clark, a packer, was attacked by the Indians a few days ago, on the trail between Shasta and Shasta Butte City. Mr. C. and his party were crossing the Backbone ridge, when a large party of Indians assailed them, and continued harrassing them for nearly eight hours. After much difficulty the whites succeeded in reaching the summit of the mountain, but a storm coming up, they were compelled to unpack the animals and retreat some miles. The Indians thus succeeded in getting the entire cargo.

In the fight four Indians were killed. A Mexican in the employ of Mr. C. was slightly wounded in the hip. —[Union.

The Indians at Yuba city are feasting upon game "found drowned." They pick up rabbits by the dozen on the plains back of the rancheria.

**BRIDGES SWEEP AWAY.**—The American river Tuesday afternoon, above the Ten Mile House, was six feet lower than on the preceding day.

There is no doubt that every bridge on the South and Middle Forks of the American River has shared the fate of the splendid covered bridges at Salmon Falls, and the one at Coloma, all of which have been swept away. The country between Sacramento and the Mines is utterly impassable.