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Sacramento Daily Union, Volume 3, Number 355, 11 May 1852 — FROM THE INTERIOR. [ARTICLE]

FROM THE INTERIOR.

Shasta.

The *Courier* of the 8th inst., came to hand at a late hour on Sunday evening. We compile from that paper the following intelligence :

Mr. John Anderson, who was recently murdered by the Indians in the vicinity of Weaverville, was from Jefferson City, Mo. Another company have started from Weaverville, with the intention of exterminating the Indians on the Trinity.

The miners at Weaverville are doing well.

A Frenchman named Mothurin, while traveling alone on the road from Colusa to Shasta on Wednesday last, was attacked by six armed Indians, and robbed of \$60 in money, and all his clothing. He was also previously maltreated by them some twenty miles above Colusa.

The prize fight between Jack Stratman and Jack Shute was to have come off on Saturday afternoon. The forfeit money for another prize fight between George Thompson and a Mr. Willis, has been put up. The combat will take place in June, and will be for \$1000 aside.

A large drove of cows and calves were driven through Shasta on Thursday last, from Oregon. They will be sold in the Upper Sacramento Valley.

The Shasta Emigrant Road Company left Shasta on Monday of last week.

The road from Shasta across the hills to the

The road from Shasta across the hills to the Sacramento Valley, has never been improved, and is now sadly in want of attention. Upsetting and damages are of daily occurrence. A few days of concentrated labor would put the road in excellent condition. *

A fire broke out on Monday morning last, in a restaurant near the post office. It was extinguished with little damage. On the same day a meeting of the citizens was held at the Court House for the purpose of adopting measures for the protection of the town from fire.

There are now two lines of stages between Colusa and Shasta. They generally run full, bringing as many as 160 passengers per week. A line of stages is to be established between Marysville and Shasta, via Tehama.

A beautiful specimen of gold and quartz has been deposited at a banking house in Shasta. It weighs \$100, but the owner has frequently refused \$300 for it.

On the canons putting into Whiskey Creek, on French and Grizzly Gulches, and at Olney, miners have been doing particularly well.

The rains of the last week have enabled miners to operate with great success in those small rich gulches abounding in that vicinity, which are usually dry.

Rich cayote diggings are said to have been discovered in the vicinity of Olney Creek.

Marysville.

The *Express* through Adams & Co. was received at 9 o'clock, last evening. We extract the following:

DIFFICULTY WITH THE CHINESE — Some days since we published a series of resolutions adopted by the miners of Foster's and Atchison's Bars, in relation to the Chinese located among them at those places. Since then, we have learned the cause inducing the miners to adopt the course they did. A

party of Chinese located on a small ravine near Atchison's Bar, which they began working. They made no claim, but were working along as usual with miners, when they do not regard their location very highly, and are willing to have any one that chooses, strike in near them. Several Americans who were out prospecting, came along by them and made a prospect upon the opposite side of the ravine from where the Chinamen were at work. They got a pretty fair show and then staked off a claim and went to work.

Some days afterwards the Chinese found out their neighbors were doing very well, and removed their stakes so as to throw a large portion of what the Americans considered the richest portion of their claim out of their boundaries. They replaced their stakes, and the Chinese again removed them during the day. The next morning, on going to their work, they found two or three feet of water in their holes, the Chinese having turned the water with which they were washing into them. They turned the water another way, and John turned it on them again; and at last, after this had been repeated three or four times, a Chinaman drew a hatchet and made threatening gestures toward a man who was turning the water so that it would not discommode him. Over went the celestial under a lusty slap from one of Ames's best, and a general row commenced, in which about 150 Chinese and 30 Americans participated. Our informant was on the bar at the time, and saw the fight. He says the Celestials got beautifully whipped. Our informant states that there was another cause of ill-feeling aside from this, the Celestials having stolen tools on various occasions from the Americans working near them.

On Saturday, John Wright was arraigned before the Justice's Court, for grand larceny. He plead guilty to having stolen a horse, and implicated several others as forming a gang for such purposes. He was ordered to find bail in the sum of \$5000 for his appearance before the District Court, in default of which he was committed to the county jail.

RE One of our Democratic cotemporaries has at last found a law of the last session upon which it can pour a full current of commendation—a law, it declares, upon the faithful observance of which depends our amusement, our wealth, and

which depends our amusement, our wealth, and our physical comfort. This law—this great conservator of the body politic—this statute which is to stand an eternal monument to the wisdom and genius of a California Legislature, is nothing less than an act declaring that people shall not shoot a deer or a quail, except at such times as may suit the sovereign will of the Legislature. So, if a hungry man chance to shoot him some game, he shall be locked up and fined fifty dollars for his presumption. The counties of Santa Cruz, Santa Clara, Monterey, San Francisco, Contra Costa, San Joaquin, Sacramento, Yuba, Solano, Napa, Sonoma, and Marin, constitute the great Democratic preserves upon which the citizens of California dare not poach, without special license from a Democratic Legislature. This may all be very legitimate modern Democracy, but to us it smacks smartly of a touch of the old English game laws, under which the luckless wight who kills a rabbit on the grounds of his rich neighbor is shipped to Van Dieman's Land.

The following graphic description of winter, is from the pen of a lady in Western New York :

“Air, clear and snappish—thermometer down to the last notch—tremulous jingles of bells through the thunderment and sunshine—boys catching behind swift sleighs—old men with moccasins on feet—sleepy old barn sleds dragged out into the cold, and put down hill till their hair stands on end—cold noses meeting under caps and hoods—busses in double sleighs—mulled wine and Geneva—snug lecture rooms, and snuggling lovers put into the crucible of sympathy and blowed on by an eloquent blow-pipe—fused together and thanking winter for it—night stars peeping clear and cold through the bed clothes aloft—northern lights coming the puss in the corner and grand witch dance to empty houses, and all the time the grand old Anglo-Saxon spirit in the north wind rushing in to wake up new snunk

for Yankee enterprise. ... wake up new spunk

A New York winter is great.

BITING SARCASM.—We find the following bit of quiet sarcasm in the *State Journal* of yesterday. Speaking of the approaching Democratic Convention, it says :

“ We hope the Benicia Convention will select and send forth candidates who will proclaim to the people, from the coast to the remotest gulches of the mountains, the principles and policy of our party.”

We thought our neighbor had too much good nature in him to be poking fun at his friends in this manner.