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Sacramento Daily Union, Volume 5, Number 769, 10 September 1853 — FROM THE INTERIOR.
[ARTICLE]

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San Joaquin.

ROBBERS.—A band of Mexican robbers made their appearance last week on the Calaveras, where they stopped a Mexican, searched him and tied him up. Information having been sent to Capt. Ellas at San Andreas, he started out in pursuit, but could not come up with them. The robbers were well dressed, armed and mounted on splendid animals.—*Journal.*

Siskiyou.

The Mountain *Herald* of the 3d informs us that Yreka is improving rapidly in appearance. Substantial fire-proof buildings are going up rapidly, among them six or seven brick stores.

Lumber is in great demand at high prices.

The miners throughout the county are doing as well as usual.

A correspondent of the *Herald* writing from Jacksonville, records the death of two more citizens killed and one wounded by the Indians, near Furell's Ferry on Rogue River.

Lieut. Thomas Frizell, James Mungo, a half-breed, and a California Indian, were fired upon by some Indians concealed in the bushes, and the two first named persons shot dead, and the last wounded. Another party, not far from where the murders were committed, came in sight of four Indians driving off some 40 head of cattle, belonging to persons living near the ferry. They pursued and wounded one of them, and recovered the cattle.

Col. Alden and some of the men wounded in the last battle reached town yesterday. The

the last battle reached town yesterday. The Colonel is doing well and in fine spirits, and I am happy to learn that his wound is not considered dangerous. Gen. Lane and the other wounded soldiers are also doing well.

Major Alvord and suite arrived here to-day, for the purpose of surveying a military road between Stuart and Myrtle creeks. Capt. Aplegate arrived here also to-day from the Umpqua, with 36 men and a supply of ammunition, accompanied by Mr. Snelling.

A company of Cliecatat Indians is expected in to-morrow. I also learn that Capt. Gage is coming in with a large company from the Umpqua and Willamette.

The difficulties between the Indians and whites about Yreka have been amicably settled.

The stipulations of the treaty, as we understand from Esquire Steele, one of the commissioners appointed for the purpose of making a treaty with the Indians, are as follows:

The Indians are to give up all their fire-arms and ammunition; return the stock stolen from Mr. Price's farm, and to pay for the mule killed at the above place. They are to have the privilege of remaining in this, or of removing

to Scott Valley, during the excitement in the Rogue River country, and when those of the tribe who are fighting against the whites in Rogue River Valley shall return, they are to be given up to the whites, who shall treat them as the merits of the case may seem to deserve. When the Indians shall have complied with the above stipulations, the horses taken from them during the skirmish on Shasta river are to be returned, or an equivalent of the same.

Yuba.

The Mayor of Marysville publishes his quarterly message in the *Herald*. The finances of the city are in a flourishing condition.

The Downieville *Echo* has come out in a new dress.

An affray occurred on election day between Sheriff Gray and Mr. Charles Low, merchant,

in which the former drew his pistol.

The following item is from the *Express* :

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT — FATAL AFFRAY.—We are indebted to the indefatigable Express rider, Sam Langton, for the following item of news from Forest City :

About 10 o'clock, on the morning of election, an affray took place at Forest City, between Joshua Muntz and Jonathan Potter, commonly known as Baltimore Jack, which resulted in the death of the latter, who died at 1 o'clock this morning, 8th inst. Muntz immediately surrendered himself to the authorities, and was taken to Downieville.

A large party have just come in from Forest City, for the purpose of lynching Muntz, but he was ably defended by our Sheriff, Mr. Wm. J. Ford ; who, presenting his revolver, threatened to shoot the first man that made an attempt to take the prisoner. Great excitement pervades the community, and it is feared that a general melee will ensue.

THE DUMB BOY.—A day or two ago we noticed the remarkable recovery of speech by a young man named Alonzo M. Giles, (not Monroe, as stated,) while aboard the steamer Antelope, on her passage up the river. It was our intention to describe minutely the sensations experienced by Giles on the return of his speech, as they were delineated to us by a spectator, but the pre-occupancy of our attention by the election excitement prevented us from doing so at the time.

In the act of vomiting, the hard substance alluded to produced partial suffocation, which caused Giles to place his fingers in his mouth and pluck it forth. On doing so, his relief was so great that he involuntarily uttered the word "there !" Frightened at this sound, he turned to discover the source from which it had proceeded. No one was near him, and he ceased

ceeded. No one was near him, and he essayed the trial of uttering the word a second time, to convince himself that it was his own voice. His effort was successful! and bounding in an ecstasy of delight towards Capt. Bushnell and several other gentlemen who stood together on the deck, he screamed out "*Alonzo!*" no more to his own surprise than to theirs; after which he leapt about the deck of the boat with joy, exclaiming that he "wished to see his mother!" "he wanted her to know that he had recovered his speech again!"

Capt. Bushnell and those who stood near him at once commenced a series of questions,

which were promptly answered by Alonzo in explanation of the mode of his recovery. In a moment of mental abstraction, when addressed, he pulled from his pocket a pencil and note book, with which he designed returning the answer, when, recollecting that he was now possessed of the power of speech, he dashed them to the deck, saying, "D—n you, lie there! I shall have no further use for *you!*"

Capt. B. promptly chided him for using profane language; and told him that it exhibited very little thankfulness for the great miracle that had been wrought in his favor. Alonzo keenly felt the appropriateness of the rebuke, and bursting into tears, clasped his hands, declaring that he should "never be caught swearing again."

Here is a text for the minister, illustrative of the depravity of the human mind!—that, at the moment when it had most cause for rejoicing, it should for an instant be betrayed into the utterance of an opposite emotion. Capt. Bushnell—a gentleman whose profession leads him into contact with all classes and conditions

him into contact with all classes and conditions of men—was shocked to hear profanity where he expected praise. Alonzo, himself, felt that he had committed a great fault, and by his burning tears, sought to atone for it.

To the philologist belongs the office of explaining what is mysterious in this case. The boy resides at San Francisco, and can be consulted at almost any time. Who amongst us, learned in the science, will undertake the task?

THE DUMB BOY'S REMEMBRANCES.—The *Marysville Herald* in a paragraph upon the wonderful instance of the restoration of speech after a lapse of eight years, says that they are informed that the first use he made of his powers of articulation, was to inquire for a gin cock-tail.

RAIN fell in Downieville during the whole of Friday last.