The abstract of an account of the success to which Superintendent Beale has attained at the Tejon Indian Reservation, and which we published a few days since, affords a gratifying proof of the fact that the mild and kind treatment to our Indian tribes, contemplated by our government in its orders to Superintendent Beale has not been wasted upon them. We had scarcely supposed it possible that in so short a time so much could have been done with the raw material upon which Mr. Beale was called to operate.

The statement of their flourishing crops, their extensive ditches for purposes of irrigation, the amount of labor they have already expended, and the happy and contented condition in which they are living under the immediate government of their former chief, is not only interesting for the facts which it contains, but a source of gratified feeling to those who have a regard for the welfare of the remnants of the Indian tribes which are fading away before the tread of the white man on the Pacific shores.

In the older States the aboriginal inhabitants have been for the last half century continually moved westward to make way for the onward march of American civilization, till it has almost become a certainty that they must ere long be located beyond the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, to be removed from the interference of the white settlers. Locations which have been selected for them have been found advantageous to the settlement of the whites, and sometimes, with at least a stretching of good faith on the part of the government, they have been forced to vacate the lands which have been set apart for them, and on which they had hoped to live and die in quietness and peace. Among the everglades of Florida for years they have contested the right of the white man to remove them from their favored land, with a determination and obstinacy that
flowery land, with a determination and obstinacy, which, with other men under similar circumstances, would be exalted with the name of the highest patriotism.

The great difficulty in the way of a contented and peaceful condition among the Indian tribes, whose reservations have been made upon the borders of our western States has been the interference and encroachments of the neighboring white settlers. For purposes of trade, they have gathered about them and mingled with them, and introduced among them the accursed “fire water.” It is to be hoped that here in California the restrictions which the government have found it necessary to throw around the Indian tribes, will be strictly observed and respected by our citizens. We have room enough and to spare, and we hope the citizens of California will allow the intentions of our government in regard to aborigines of our soil to be fully carried out, and that they may be allowed and guaranteed a quiet home in the peaceful valley of the Tulare.

There is one feature in San Francisco and its vicinity that must strike strangers just arrived here as very singular. Particularly must this be the case, as they are taught by our past history, by our newspapers, and by the letters which reach them from this State, to look upon California as not only a “fast” country now, but as one in which restrictive ideas had not been put into practice, but where the utmost freedom of thought and feeling and action exists. How strange it must appear to them then upon reaching here to find that every outlet from the heart of the city is blocked up by a toll-gate. If they wish to take a ride to the Presidio, to get a view of the entrance to our noble harbor, they must haul up on the way and pay toll before they can pass, and if their disposition leads them toward the country beyond the Mission they have a choice of two toll-gates through which they may pass.

Another privilege has lately been given by the Board of Supervisors, for a road to the beach with the privilege of collecting toll, and then our city will be completely surrounded with a cordon of impregnable toll-gates.

We believe there is no other city in the Union that has granted the privilege of levying toll upon persons riding through its streets.
persons riding through its streets, for it remembered every one of these toll-gates is within the city limits, and we very much question the right of a city or county to guarantee any such privilege. We cannot blame the enterprising companies who are making money by the operation, but it does seem to us very small business, that our corporation should be obliged to have our streets blocked up with toll gates in order to have them planked. Why cannot the city and county build their own roads, obtaining the means from the property holders, whose lots are so immensely benefited by the improvement. We simply throw out these hints, and hope there will a time come when the tax payers of San Francisco can get a mile away from the Plaza, in some direction, without being brought up by a toll-gate.

We learn that Mayor Garrison and a Committee are making extensive preparations and arrangements for the celebration of our coming National Anniversary in a style worthy of the Queen City of the Pacific. The various civic societies, City and State authorities, military companies, the fire department, Order of Masons and Odd Fellows and citizens generally, will unite in a procession, the programme of which will be published soon. The procession will be under the charge of Col. Jonathan D. Stevenson, who has been appointed Grand Marshal, and who is admirably qualified for the position.

We call attention to the proceedings of the Council last night. Nothing further was done on the subject of street grades; but it was understood that the Committee would report an Ordinance as soon as the Board of Engineers had prepared a set of tables of the grades, to be embodied in the Ordinance.

A New Dodge.—The most barefaced and artful specimen of villainous scheming that has come under our observation for a long time, was accidentally discovered yesterday in consequence of a large wagon laden with heavy blocks of granite passing down Jackson street, and when near the corner of Drumm disappearing suddenly through the street, no opening being visible prior to the occurrence taking place. On examination after the horse had been rescued, and the wagon withdrawn, the discovery was made that the supports of the street planking underneath for about 10 feet square had been bored through for the purpose of weakening them in several places, evidently to occasion the falling through of some heavily laden vehicle. The street underneath at this portion of it is accessible by...
The street underneath at this portion of it is accessible by water. The general opinion seems to be that the perpetrators of this plot designed robbing the specie cart on its way to the steamer from one of the Banking establishments in this city, and their scheme was not quite completed, evidently leaving the finishing stroke until a few moments before the arrival of the cart, intending, there is not the slightest doubt, to be fully prepared with a conveyance underneath and immediately the cart fell to grab their booty and decamp with all possible speed. It is a pity that the inventive genius of these scoundrels could not be made to subservce some worthier purpose.

**Deplorable.**—A French woman, who is described as being young and extremely pretty, was discovered this morning in a yard near the building formerly used as the State Marine Hospital. She had the appearance of having been subjected to very severe ill-treatment, her face being very much disfigured. Her mind was evidently wandering, and no information could be elicited from her, further than that she regretted that her persecutor had not deprived her of life. There has unmistakably been some foul play here; some licentious libertine has no doubt worked his malicious designs and thinks to escape with impunity; but if such is the case, he will find sooner or later that verily "there is a God that judgeth the earth."

**Metallic Coffin.**—In yesterday's issue, there was an account of a cast iron coffin being found at the corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets. It has since been ascertained that instead of containing a dead body its contents were kid gloves, destined to cover the fair fingers of ladies. It appears that Mr. Austin, who formerly occupied a store on this site, had gone on to New York to purchase goods. Having bought an invoice of kid gloves, and finding it necessary to ship them in an air-tight package, he bought this coffin and in it shipped these gloves. This explanation will save much tragical speculation.

**Squatting on the Square.**—From good authority the following has been received: Certain parties had erected on the public square bounded by Geary, Post, Powell and Stockton streets a fence, but the city authorities demolished the same and no resistance was attempted.

**Obligations.**—We are indebted to Wells, Fargo & Co. for prompt delivery of Up-river papers yesterday evening.