

THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

UNION, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1855.

carried on.

FISHERY.—The writer is peculiarly happy in his description of the fishery:—

The peculiar ideas of economy prevailing at the Reserve are aptly illustrated by the novel attempt to support the Reservation by a fresh-water fishery—thereby obviating the necessity of feeding out beef. A Col. somebody, was duly installed as fisherman, and authorized to provide a suitable boat, which was hastily constructed in the adjoining hills and transferred to the waters of the lakelet. After an elaborate examination of "Izaak Walton," and becoming intimately acquainted with the properties of different bait—finally selecting the earth-worm, and armed with hook, line and bobber, a demonstration was made upon the unsuspecting trout family. * * * It is needless to follow the history of that important day's work, or to chronicle the oft-repeated nibbles at

the hook; suffice it that, by a very correct pair of scales the entire stock of fish obtained by this officer through the season amounted to 49 pounds and some ounces—about what an Indian would catch with his bow and arrow in an hour and a half. This result, we understand, rather impaired the confidence in this business. This magnificent failure cost about seven hundred and fifty dollars, which would be, say about fifteen dollars for each pound of trout or catfish; and presuming that each fish would weigh two pounds, (a very fair average,) we find upon close examination that the fish furnished the Indians during the last season has cost our reverend Uncle not over thirty dollars a piece. Although the "fisherman" is still retained, his office has become a sinecure; the boat is quietly moored to a root, and the fish hooks have been appropriated by a Digger Indian, who drew two of them through his nose, thereby rendering him the admiration of the dark skinned damsels of his tribe.

Of the unfortunate and ruinous results of a policy, of which the foregoing is but a brief outline, there can be but one opinion. Returned to their old haunts, with their appetites whetted with a brief taste of Uncle Sam's beef; disgusted at the treatment they have received, and maddened at the breach of faith which they can charge upon the whites, we may expect a renewal of those scenes of violence and robbery, from the presence of which, we have for the last year or two been secured. Indeed such a disposition is already manifested, and word has gone out from some who were formerly at the Reserve, that necessity would prompt them to resume their old habits. Should this be the case, where should the blame rest!