

Coroner; R. Grover, Surveyor; F. Ames, Superintendent of Public Schools.

SANTA YNES GOLD MINES.—The reports which reach us from the gold mines confirm the statement made in our last issue, viz: that gold has been found and continues to be found as far as search has been made, in small quantities in the top dirt. As far as we can learn, no thorough examination has been yet made. No person has penetrated the earth to a greater depth than three or four feet. The bed rock has not been examined. We are informed that one bucket of the top earth yielded as high as 75c., and that all the top earth contains gold in small quantities. In our next issue we hope to be able to give full account of the discovery and the result of the examinations being made.—*Santa Barbara Gazette.*

ARRIVAL FROM SALT LAKE.—Our fellow citizen W. T. B. Sanford arrived here last week from Salt Lake in good health, having made a very successful trip. It will be recollected that Mr. Sanford, in connection with Messrs. Alexander & Banning, about the 1st of May, started fifteen 10 mule teams heavily freighted with merchandise for the Salt Lake market. The enterprise, we learn, has been eminently successful, although we are informed that many obstacles were thrown in the way by leading Mormons on the route, and some even went as far as to preach from the pulpit cautioning the people against trading with the company. Why this bitter enmity should exist against any of our citizens, and especially against these gentlemen, who have the confidence of our entire community, we cannot conceive, as the Mormons have ever been treated by our citizens with the greatest respect.—*Los Angeles Star.*

DEATH OF AN INDIAN CHIEF.—About the first of September, Captain Charley, a leading Chief of the Walla Walla tribe of Indians, in this section of the State, departed this life, after an illness of several weeks. The "roots" and incantations of the "Medicine men" of his tribe, were of no avail, for the spirit of the brave chief had been summoned to "better fishing and hunting grounds" beyond the "great waters," and no earthly skill could stay its departure.

Captain Charley breathed his last, in his wigwam near the rugged banks of the Stanislaus river, a few short miles from Columbia, surrounded by his tribe and his kindred, whose lamentations were heard from every surrounding hill-top and valley. The Wallas are now a nation of mourners, for their favorite chieftain has taken his departure from amongst them forever. In conformity with

a custom from time immemorial, among this tribe of Indians, no sooner was it known that Captain Charley was dead, than active preparations were in progress for burning the body.

He had many relatives and friends in various portions of Tuolumne and the adjacent counties, and that all might have an opportunity of participating in these last solemn ceremonies, his body was cut up and divided. To the Rancherias in this county, were assigned his arms, one leg and his head; and the respective Rancherias in Amador, Calaveras and Mariposa, received the remaining portions of his body, his clothing and his scalp-lock. Each tribe burned the portion allotted them, amidst howling, weeping, and singing, producing a confusion of sounds, so unearthly in their notes, that all the Bedlamites in Bedlam, turned loose at the same moment, could not have equalled them.

Captain Charley governed his people with comparative wisdom and moderation, seldom failing to be present, to mediate between the Americans and the members of his tribe, when the latter were arrested for a breach of our laws. Through his mediation, many a guilty Indian, if he did not escape the law, received the mildest punishment that it would allow.

He was remarkably temperate, for an Indian, and often aided the Americans in detecting "bad white men," who were in the habit of selling ardent spirits to his people, most of whom would freely sell all they possessed on earth, or hoped to possess hereafter, for one single draught of the "infernal fire water." Those who knew Captain Charley well will concur with us when we assert that, as an Indian ruler and legislator, he had but few equals amongst the chieftains of the Pacific tribes; and, had he lived and ruled in the early days of the world's history, his name and his virtues would have been recorded on one of its brightest pages; but in the present era of the world acts like his are soon forgotten, and his name will not even find a place on the page of California's history. In the hearts of the Walla Wallas, however, his many noble acts and virtues will ever be remembered and cherished.—*Requiescat, Charley, in pace.—Columbia Gazette.*

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