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The Indians of the North.

We have from the first doubted the wisdom of the treaty recently negotiated by Gen. Lane with the Indians of Rogue River Valley. We were firmly impressed with the belief that the treaty would be productive of no lasting benefit to the whites, but, on the contrary, would ultimately result disastrously to the welfare of the citizens of Rogue River Valley. It is perhaps useless for us to state the reasons that impressed these convictions upon our mind. They may be incorrect. We trust they are. We trust that time will prove our fears baseless and without foundation, and vindicate the superior wisdom and far-sightedness of Gen. Lane.

Nevertheless, we must be permitted to doubt the correctness of the policy of making treaties with California or Oregon Indians, unless we stand in the position of the superior or victorious party.

Our whole intercourse with the Indians teaches us that they cannot be won over to friendship by moral suasion, and that superior physical force can alone keep them in check. They are taught from infancy to look upon the white man as their natural enemy, and those of their warriors who are most successful in injuring him, are honored as the "braves" of the tribes. Hence when it is to their interest to violate a treaty, it is not inconsistent with their code of morals to consider it more honored in the breach than the observance. And hence we thought, and still think, the treaty made by

we thought, and still think, the treaty made by Gen. Lane impolitic and unwise. Gen. Lane did not occupy the position of the stronger or victorious party. On the contrary the whites had been worsted in every engagement, and the Indians knew the fact and boasted of it. When the treaty was formed the Indians were almost wholly without ammunition, and hence arose their singular willingness to make a treaty in the midst of their victories. Would it not have been wise at this time to have waged hostilities with increased energy, until the enemy was weakened and cowed into terms of our own dictation, rather than treat with them uncrippled, unwhipped in a single instance? What security have the citizens of Rogue River Valley that there will not be another outbreak just so soon as the savages have again accumulated a sufficiency of ammunition? Their experience of the two years previous must or should have taught them to place but little confidence in the stability of Indian treaties. No one, so far as we know, has remained for any considerable length of time unbroken. It may be that bad white men are frequently more to blame than the Indians, but that is no reason that they shall waylay and murder the peaceable traveler or packer in the mountain paths, or chase the farmer from his ranch and destroy his houses and produce. The Indian should be taught to discriminate between good and bad white men, and not visit the sins of the latter upon the heads of the former.

We are induced to make these remarks by recent advices from the North—published in another column—and which tend in no slight degree to convince us of the correctness of our want of confidence in the wisdom of the treaty

referred to.

HOSTILE MEETING.—From information received yesterday evening, we have every reason to believe, we regret to say, that a hostile meeting took place this morning, near Weaver-ville, between Edward Rowe, Esq., of Cram, Rogers & Co.'s Express, and Col. Wm. B. May, member elect to the State Senate from the Trinity District. We understand that Mr. Rowe is the challenged party.

THE BALL AT FRENCH GULCH.—The ball at the "Independence Hotel," French Gulch, on Thursday night, was a very gay and elegant affair. We presume there were over one hundred persons present, and all seemed to enter into the enjoyments of the occasion with the proper spirit. The manner in which the supper was gotten up did great credit to the accomplished caterer, Mr. Tower, of the "Tower House."

FATAL AFFRAY.—At Pittsburg, a few days since, a man by the name of Foster stabbed another man so severely that he has since died. Foster was examined before Justice Notting, and, in the absence of the proper bail, was placed in the hands of Sheriff Nunnally, to await his trial at the next term of the District Court. Welsh is the name of the man killed.

THE MITCHELL DINNER.—The dinner given to the Irish Patriot, John Mitchell, in San Francisco, was the greatest affair of the kind ever gotten up in California. There were upwards of 500 persons present, Gov. Bigler presiding. Mr. Mitchell departed for New York on the Nicaragua steamer *Cortes* on the 1st inst.

HOLLE & ISAACS.—Read the new advertisement of these gentlemen. They have on hand