

it supposed more money could be made by being independent, it was as the *Herald* says "furiously neutral." But "a change came o'er the spirit of its dream" and then it was "furiously" democratic, and equally rabid against "the gentlemen who thrust themselves forward as dictators," and called upon the "democracy of the north" to sustain it in assuring the said dictators that the nomination of Bigler was "their last triumph." But "a change came o'er the spirit of its dream" and lo! we see it now bowing in lowly submission to "those gentlemen who thrust themselves forward as dictators" and hear it calling upon the same "democracy of the north" to sustain it in this too. Verily! the "democracy of the north" would go flea catching in reality to attempt to keep track of, and sustain all the opinions of the *Express*.

But a short time since the democratic organ, truly represented the people of Yuba, and the people north, on the question of a removal of the capitol and sometimes got really furious at the idea of a removal to Sacramento. But "presto! change!" or "abracadabrea," or in celestial style "one dollar, how much!" or some other magic words are heard, and "now where is the little joker!" put in the last place you would look for it, that is in Sacramento.

How long the democracy of Yuba will stand quietly by and see themselves served up in so ridiculous a manner, we hardly know—but we fear the *Express* will soon experience a practical illustration of the fable of the "dog and his shadow," and will find that in grasping after too much, it has lost that which it really had. But even should that journal lose everything else, it will be sure of gaining two things, and those are the pity of its friends for its weakness, and the contempt of its enemies for its venality.

Yours, "BOOTS."

INDIAN VALLEY, January, 26.

Mr. Editor.—At the request made to me by the inhabitants of this valley, I write in

relation to the article which appeared in your paper of the 31st December, '53, that of "Hanging a white man for killing an Indian." The facts are these—the truth to the letter I will adhere to, and for the satisfaction of the residents of this valley, and the community at large, you will be pleased to insert the following in your paper—

The writer was in the house of J. T. Taylor & Co., with the deceased George Rose, on the evening of the 18th December on business, talking at the counter with Mr. Taylor, no other person being present. After some purchases were made by the subscriber and deceased, the latter walked to the fire-place, and lighted his cigar, having previously remarked to Mr. Taylor that the Indians of this valley were "*no bueno*." The Indian who was killed, was sitting peaceably at the fire-place with his father, when Rose without any provocation whatever, on the instant pulled a pistol out of his pocket, and shot the Indian killing him on the spot—"he lived but three minutes." The other Indian was immediately going to escape, thinking he would share the same fate, which he undoubtedly would, had he not been put out of harm's way. The deceased was allowed to go home and on the following morning was arrested and brought back to the Ranch of Messrs. Taylor & Co., when a Court was summoned, and a general meeting of the citizens called, a President was appointed, a jury of twelve men empaneled, to try the prisoner. After a long and impartial trial, from the evidence given, the jury returned a verdict of murder in the first degree, appointing the 18th December, at 2 o'clock P. M. for his execution, which solemn ceremony took place. The unfortunate man on the scaffold confessed his crime, said he had been a bad man from the time he was ten years of age, and the bad end which he had come to came from drunkenness. He had counsel furnished him, as also the State. The

deceased was a native of Pennsylvania, following blacksmithing in this valley.

Below you have the names of the jurors, &c. who presided on the occasion. The man who entered your office, and dared utter such a statement, causing such an article to be printed, thereby throwing a slur on the character of the residents generally of this valley, is not fit to live in any community, or any civilized land. The article as it appeared is a base falsehood "IN TOTO." Living amongst Indians as we do in these wild mountains, some steps have to be taken for the protection of our families. We have hitherto lived at peace, and hope so to continue. Indians must not be shot down as dogs, by a reckless drunken man, who has nothing to lose—nothing to care for—nothing at stake. The ridiculous remark made by your polite informant as to Mr. Rose being on a prospecting tour at the time, is much correct as the report that the Emperor of Austria or Santa Anna, had invaded this country last week.

Jurors names as follows—Amos C. Light, Tho's Watson, Wm. Hussey, Fayette Gilson, Jackson Brown, M. A. Dunlap, R. Hough, J. P. Davis, J. H. Opdyke, J. McKinney, Henry Ellis, and J. B. Pribble, Foreman. President W. G. Ward; Secretary, Geo. E. R. St. Felix.

Yours, &c.,

WILLIAM CARR.

*To the Hon., the Senate and House of
Assembly of the State of California,
in Legislature Assembled:*

Your Petitioners, believing you to be fully conscious of the great fundamental principles upon which our government is founded, one of which, no freeman would dare dispute, that "Governments are instituted among men, by the consent, and for the good of the governed." Believing also, that you fully acknowledge the right of the governed, to present to you by respectful petition, their wants and wishes, and in this manner to ask for such legislative action, as the people may deem for the general good.

We, your petitioners, electors of the county